

# Ramones, Why Is It Always This Way?

Hey hey hey  
Why is it always this way?

Last time I saw her alive  
She was wavin', wavin' bye bye  
She was contemplating suicide  
Now she's lying  
In a bottle of formaldehyde  
And oh, I just don't know  
Why I can't let her go  
Oh I just don't know

Hey hey hey  
Why is it always this way?

Last time I saw her alive  
She was going to the wash and dry  
She was outside hitchin' a ride  
Now she's lying  
In a bottle of formaldehyde