

# The Ramones, Howling At The Moon (Sha-La-La)

Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la

Ships are docking  
Planes are landing  
A never ending supply  
No more narco  
No more gangster  
Conservatives can cry

I took the law and threw it away  
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play  
There's no law, no law anymore  
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la

It was glowing  
Glowing, glowing  
Glowing in the dark  
It was sparkling  
Sparkling, sparkling  
Sparkling in the night

I took the law and threw it away  
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play  
There's no law, no law anymore  
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Winter turns to summer  
Sadness turns to fun  
Keep the faith, baby  
You broke the rules and won

Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la

Keep it glowing  
Glowing, glowing  
I'm not hurting anyone  
Keep it glowing  
Smoking, glowing  
I'm howling at the moon

I took the law and threw it away  
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play  
There's no law, no law anymore  
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Oh baby  
Oh baby  
Oh baby  
Oh baby

I took the law and threw it away  
'Cause there's nothing wrong, it's just for play

I'm smoking, baby  
I'm smoking, oh baby

There's no law, no law anymore  
I want to steal from the rich and give to the poor

Sha-la-la-la  
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Sha-la-la-la  
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Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la  
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Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la