Berlin

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Hey there, little lovers, why we fightin with each other?

Aint no use in cryin like the others

Were fools in need, fools to believe

Were all fools in need, too foolish to believe

Im gonna, uh, somebody, uh, somebody, uh, somebody Killer, dont you please, I got time and time to bleed

And there aint no use in trying to deceive

Ive been fooled by the lover, fooled by the sinner

Fooled myself into thinking I was livinIm fightin just to breathe as I get back on my knees

And say, help me, somebody, help me, somebody

Im fightin just to breathe as I get back on my knees

Im gonna, uh, somebody, uh, somebody, uh, somebody She said, suicides easy, what happened to the revolution?

Suicides easy, what happened to the revolution?

Suicides easy, what happened to the revolution?

Suicides easy, what happened to the revolution? Hey there, little lovers, no more fightin with each other

Aint no use in sufferin like the others

Theyre fools in need, fools to believe

Theyre all fools in need, too foolish to believeIm fightin just to breathe as I get back on my knees

And say, help me, somebody, help me, somebody

Im fightin just to breathe as I get back on my knees

Im gonna, uh, somebody, uh, somebody, uh, somebody, uh, somebody Uhh, somebody gonna hurt somebody

Uhh, somebodys gonna hurt somebody

Uhh, somebodys gonna hurt somebody

Uhh, somebodys gonna hurt somebodyShe said, suicides easy, what happened to the revolution?

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