

# Howling at the Moon (Sha-La-La)

## Ramones

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-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  
Theres 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-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-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  
Theres 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-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la  
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  
Theres 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-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la

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