

## Joey Ramone

### Wisdom In Chains

When I think of the beginning,  
he was singing how to pay for memory.  
Half forgotten, half remembered,  
always cherished because I paid for memories.  
I was walking in the moonlight,  
he was with me when I paid for memories.  
13, laying in my bed, covers pulled up over my head.  
Joey Ramone rocking in my head. Uh oh, I'm already loco.  
13, with a bad bad brain. A lost boy in Pennsylvania.  
Joey sang so sweet to me. Uh oh, I'm already loco.  
There's a danger when you pay for memories.  
It's a long way back when you pay for memories.  
Gabba gabba hey! Gabba gabba ho!  
I met him once at a punk rock show.  
He shook my hand and he shook my soul.  
Uh oh, I'm already loco.  
Too tough to die but when I leave,  
sprinkle my ashes on Rockaway Beach  
Life's a gas, at least for me. Uh oh, I'm already loco.  
Here today, gone tomorrow?  
Why not make a memory?  
Here today, gone tomorrow?  
Why not pay for some memories?