Grim Reaper Of Love

The Turtles

Movin' on slowly, sittin' forlornly Looks through her window, clouds hide the sun She thinks of her love, gone like the wild ones She knows he'll never return Grim reaper of love, grim reaper of love Grim reaper of love, grim reaper of love Killing the living and living to kill Grim reaper of love thrives on pain, people, beware Missed her sadness of the loss of his loaning But in his past thinking, love can't last We were so happy, peaceful and dear But now his life's a little miser Grim reaper of love, grim reaper of love Grim reaper of love, grim reaper of love Killing the living and living to kill Grim reaper of love thrives on pain, people, beware