

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