

There were two fam'lies equalized  
The hate was deep and and full of lies  
The M's had Romie, son of fate  
The C's had Julie, born in hate  
The clans fought long the clans fought  
strong  
No one could win, none right just wrong

There came a day old M was sad  
Romie wouldn't talk to dad  
His mom was hurt he wouldn't eat  
And Mom's spaghetti was no treat  
So Benny (he was Romie's cuz)  
Did find him in the woods he was  
And Romie whined and Romie cried  
His girl had overtures denied

So Benny told him "look o'er here"  
There's lots of girls both far and near  
Don't get distracted or butt hurt  
Just find a skirt and then go flirt  
They hit the club and Rome was shocked  
So many girls were on his jock  
ne stood out his jaw hung down  
She danced the round his pain was  
drowned

Julette so fine; his heart did pine  
His eyes did shine the stars align  
He talked to her and she to him  
They wooed and kissed and kissed agin  
But Julie found he was an M  
And when she knew she ran from him  
He found her window and they planned  
The ban ignored they're hearts they ran

So impulsive  
It's repulsive, Almost Compulsive

And Romie ran to the good priest  
He said "Hey you're my missing piece,"  
<BEAT> marry us, my love won't cease  
And maybe our old hate turn peace.  
The holy man was so dismayed  
But peace and love won out that day  
<BEAT> lovers marriage vows did say

And that night they rolled in the hay

But Tybalt membered him 'bout Rome  
He'd seen him sneak inside C's home  
He met him on the street outside  
Accused him of deceit and lies  
But Romie 'fessed to love his cuz  
But cuz did-n know that cuz he was

And Tybalt then attacked his foe  
Mercut'o stepped between the row  
He fought the prince of cats awhile  
They fought with gusto, and with style  
But Romie couldn't just stand by  
He stepped between to stop the guy  
And Tybalt stabbed Mercutio  
And fatal wound his blood did flow

So impulsive  
It's repulsive, Almost Compulsive

So Romie, caught up tit for tat  
Killed Tybalt dead and said "how's that?!"  
payback done, he re-a-lized  
That killing Julie's cuz wunt wise,  
She hated him and loved him too  
<BEAT> E-ven though he was her boo

The prince! He banished Romie out  
And said he'd die if laws did flout  
To Mantua did Romie move  
He wept but loving life did prove  
He waited word from his dear love  
Or other plans from up above

But Julie's dad had made a plan  
For Julie's husband — another man  
She cried and wept and pleaded no  
To her complaints he was deaf tho  
She suicidal ran for aid  
<breath> friar man was easy swayed  
He gave her meds to seem to die  
Her parents reft just cried and cried  
They buried her in tomb so deep  
And thru her fun-e-ral asleep

So impulsive  
It's repulsive, <BEAT> Almost Compulsive

But Romie never heard the news  
He thought her dead knew not the ruse  
He ran to her deep tomb confused  
Some Poison not long life he choose  
He died to be with her in death  
So when she woke with sudden breath  
She found him near in death's dark hold  
And found the poison newly old

She grabbed his dagger sharply edged  
Just long enough to deeply dredge  
To pierce her heart and end her life  
<breath> lucky to have found his knife.  
She fell atop her love, her mate  
And so her love to ne'er abate  
If they could not stay true in life  
In death she'd ever be his wife.

The Cs and Ms were shocked to core  
To find them there both on the floor  
The Ms and Cs to stop did vow  
Their fighting and their hatred now.

Too late did peace and love arrive  
For Romie and his Jules to thrive  
Their death did life and love employ  
But life and love for them destroy.

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So impulsive  
It's repulsive, <BEAT> Almost Compulsive  
Two lovers separated, families hated, lust they  
sated should've waited...  
not debated. complicated. agitated. lives truncated.

Rules antiquated...

Infatuated...

lives detonated...

commemorated...

Love castigated

It was fated...