Alice Cooper "For Veronica's Sake"

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I got a name and number
I got a bed assigned
I got a dog in the city pound
That I left behind

I'm strapped down and wild eyed She's locked up in a pen She needs somebody to feed her And I'm her only friend

So for Veronica's sake, I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird Yeah, for Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here

We both been put in cages
We got our shots and tags
I got my sweating fist to shake
She's got her tail to wag

She has to bark and whimper While I can scream and shout The clock above the psycho ward Says time is running out

So for Veronica's sake, I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird Yeah, for Veronica's sake, I gotta get myself out of here

And I can hear her howling all night At the lonely moon They're gonna give her the gas If I don't get there soon I gotta get there soon

For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get really weird Yeah, for Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird

For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird For Veronica's sake

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