

Alice Cooper

"Lock Me Up"

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Alice Cooper

You have been accused of mass mental cruelty
How do you plead?
Guilty!

Don't wanna be clean
Don't wanna be nice
The whip's gonna crack
My leather is black and so are my eyes
I'm gonna be rough
I'm gonna be mean
I'm here to the end, my sick little friend
I'm back in your dreams
You can take my head and cut it off
But you ain't gonna change my mind

If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,

Cover your eyes or cover your head
You'll never know what hit you 'til your covered in red
Screaming bloody murder 'til the barricades bend
Sweatin' in the fog 'til the end

It's gotta be loud
I want it to roar
I want it to blow everyone at the show right off of the
floor

I'm in for the kill
I'm back with a rage
I want them to write in the paper each night how I
bloodied the stage

If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Lock me up or shut up

Cover your eyes or cover your head
You'll never know what hit you 'til your covered in red
Screaming bloody murder 'til the barricades bend
Sweatin' in the lights 'til the end

If you don't like it you can lock me up
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
If you don't like it you can lock me up
I wanna be hot
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
If you don't like it you can lock me up
I wanna be cool
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh,
If you don't like it you can lock me up
I wanna be sick
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh real sick

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