

Alice Cooper "Your Own Worst Enemy"

Visit "[Your Own Worst Enemy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're your own worst enemy
You're a walking catastrophe

You get up every morning
On the wrong side of the bed
You butter your hand instead of your bread
Drink enough coffee to wake up the dead

You're doing 85 and the light is turning red
The judge took your license and forbid you to drive
And your heart is pumping bacon
And you're barely alive

You're your own worst enemy
You're a walking catastrophe
You're at war with yourself and nobody else
You're a danger, you're a danger

You trip on your shoelace and fall on your face
Your hair is a mess, your clothes are disgrace
Your stocks went south and your girlfriend is gay
Your dog ate your cat and that was your good day

You're your own worst enemy
You're a walking catastrophe
You're at war with yourself and nobody else
You're a danger

You're your own worst enemy
You're a walking catastrophe
You're at war with yourself and nobody else
You're a danger

You're a danger to every stranger
You're a mess, yes, yes

Visit [Alice Cooper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.