Alice Cooper, Adaptable (Anything For You)

If you were Lucy I'd be your Ricky When you were juicy I'd get real sticky And when you're magic It makes me tricky, too

Yeah, I'm a Sony You're Panasonic I'm heavy metal You're philharmonic If you get earaches I'd turn my volume down A notch or two for you

'Cause I will do anything for you Anything you want me to I'm so adaptable to you Was untrappable 'til you

I will do for you Anything for you Adaptable to you Adaptable to you

If you do that fold out I'll scream and holler But when you hold out I'll spend three dollars One way or the other, babe I'll spend the night with you That's true

Now, you ain't no Hepburn And I ain't no Fonda But if you were drownin' In Golden Ponda Mouth to mouth I'd resuscitate with you

Because I'm so adaptable to you Anything you want me to I'm so adaptable to you Was untrappable 'til you

I will do for you Anything for you Adaptable to you Adaptable to you

Adaptable to you So plug me into you

Say you're Vampira
And needed plasma
And I was dying
From chronic asthma
I'd leave my death bed
To draw some blood for you
Just for you

Anything you want me to
And I will do anything for you

Anything you want me to Yes, I'm so adaptable to you Leave a craps table for you On a winning streak

I will do for you Anything for you Adaptable to you Adaptable to you