

# Alice Cooper, Detroit City

Me and Iggy were giggin' with Ziggy and kickin' with the MC5  
Ted and Seger were burnin' with fever  
And let the Silver Bullets fly  
The Kid was in his crib, Shady wore a bib  
And the Posse wasn't even alive  
Shock rock choppin' block, songs to make your heart stop  
Shovin' it in to overdrive

Playing loud and fast  
Make that guitar blast  
Playing like today will be your last...

Well I was born there  
Gonna die there  
With all my long hair  
Detroit City  
You feel your heart beat  
You hit the concrete  
Dance the mean street  
Detroit City

There's a riot raging downtown  
Tryin' to burn the place down  
Skies glowin' red and gray  
But the Riff kept a rockin'  
The Creem kept a talkin'  
And the streets still smokin' today

Playing loud and fast  
Make that guitar blast  
Playing like today will be your last...

Well I was born there  
Probably die there  
With all my long hair  
Detroit City  
You feel your heart beat  
You hit the concrete  
Dance the mean streets  
Detroit City

Six mile seven mile eight mile nine mile ten mile eleven mile  
Detroit City

Louder  
Faster  
Louder  
Detroit City

Well, I was born there  
Gonna die there  
We don't belong here  
Detroit City  
You feel your heart beat  
Hit the concrete  
Dance the mean street  
Detroit City

Well, I was born there  
Probably die there  
With all my long hair  
Detroit City  
You feel your heart beat  
You hit the concrete

Dance the mean street  
Detroit City