

# Alice Cooper, Guilty

Just tried to have fun  
Raised Hell and then store  
I'm a dirt talking , beer drinking woman chasing minister's son  
Slap on the make-up  
And blast out the music  
Wake up the neighbors with a roal like a teenage heavy metal elephant gun  
If you call that guilty then that's what I am  
I'm guilty  
I'm guilty  
Like driving too fast  
Love going too far  
It seems the law's on my ass everytime I stick it out of the door  
If you call that guilty then that's what I am  
I'm guilty  
I'm guilty  
Bad boy on a summer night  
When the hearmakes me mean and I want to fight  
With me pedal on the metal  
And I do what I want to do  
Bad girls make me feel all right  
When it's hot and tey start screaming in the night  
Golly gee, it's wrong be so guilty  
I'm guilty  
Guilty  
I'm guilty  
My conscience is on vacation in acute degeneration  
Willpower has sunkto an all-time low  
If you call that guilty well I guess I am  
I'm guilty  
I'm guilty  
If you call this guilty then that's what I am  
I'm guilty, I'm gulty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty  
Well, I'm guilty  
Yeah, I'm guilty  
I don't care  
I'm guilty  
I think I have been framed anyway  
They said I'm guilty  
I'm guilty  
They're guilty and everyone is guilty