

# Alice Cooper, I'll Bite Your Face Off

She was a dirty dream, cool and clean  
With seduction dancing in her eyes  
She turned around, looked me up and down  
And took me by surprise  
I tried to run, I tried to hide  
But my feet were made of clay  
Looked in her eyes, I was paralyzed  
And I just couldn't get away  
She licked her lips, they were bloody red  
She had the heart of the living dead  
She pushed me down on her burning bed  
Thought I was in heaven, but instead  
She turned her head and she softly said  
I'll bite your face off  
I'll bite your face off  
I'll bite your face off, little man  
I'll bite your face off - you know that I can  
She put the whip into crime  
She was a sinner's queen with a delicious angel face  
Then she'd invite you in, come on and lick my skin  
You'd trade your soul for another taste  
She took my heart, my resistance fled  
I loved each lie that I was fed  
She pushed me down on her burning bed  
This wasn't heaven, but instead  
She turned her head and she softly said  
I'll bite your face off  
I'll bite your face off  
I'll bite your face off, little man  
I'll bite your face off - you know that I can  
She pushed me down on her burning bed  
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