

Alice Cooper, Luney Tune

I slipped into my jeans
Lookin' hard and feelin' mean
I took a spit at the moon
It's all in this luney tune

Just a little insane
A couple of shots, I can't feel no pain
Hey, where have I been?
And who are these scary men?

Is this all real?
Is this all necessary?
Or is this a joke?

Many know
I don't regret at all
They locked me up for good
Pinned me against the wall

I can't find the exit
I quit lookin' for doors
I stole a razor from the commissary
I just couldn't take it no more

I'm swimmin' in blood
Like a rat on a sewer floor
No longer insane
Just part of this crazy dream