

# Alice Cooper, No More Mr. Nice Guy

I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing  
Until they got a hold of me  
I opened doors for little old ladies  
I helped the blind to see  
I got no friends 'cause they read the papers  
They can't be seen with me and I'm getting shot down  
And I'm feeling mean  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
No more Mister Clean  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
They say he's sick , he's obscene  
I got no friends 'cause they read the papers  
They can't be seen with me and I'm getting shot down  
And I'm feeling mean  
My dog bit me on leg today  
My cat clawed my eye  
My mom's been thrown out of society circle  
My dad's had to hide  
I went to church incognito  
When everybody rose, the Reserved Smith  
He recognized me  
Punched me in the nose