

# Alice Cooper, Pessimystic

Don't need a crystal ball  
For me to see clearly  
No astrology or Tarot cards  
Watching CNN  
And holding my breath  
To face the day  
Scares me to death

I'm pessimystic  
I'm so fatalistic  
I'm pessimystic  
I don't believe a thing  
I'm pessimystic  
I'm so nihilistic  
I'm pessimystic  
For what tomorrow brings

I can't hear a word you say  
So shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up  
I like being sick this way  
So shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up

Everybody's mind is badly infected  
Everybody feeds the parasite  
Everything is dark so why not accept it?  
Everything is far more black than white

I'm pessimystic  
I'm so fatalistic  
I'm pessimystic  
I don't believe a thing  
I'm pessimystic  
I'm so pissed-off-istic  
I'm pessimystic  
Of what tomorrow brings

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Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up  
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