

Alice Cooper, Sex, Death And Money

When I go to the show
All I see on the screen
Is a stream of pure vulgarity
I wrote down a note
Complained for a day
To the House of Representatives
They laughed
In my face
They said Son,
You're a one-in-a-million minority
The name of the game
Is to titillate the brain
Stimulate the immorality
I was so offended
As I sat for three hours
It was mental cruelty
I was so shocked
Just a little more flesh
Just a little more blood
Little closer to the edge
A little deeper in the mud
I'll never be the same

Sex, death and money, sonny
Makes this wicked world go round
Sex, death and money
It's the Gospel here in Dragontown
Sex, death and money, honey
Grease the wheels and make them fly
Sex, death and money, sonny
That is why we all are gonna fry

Stuck my nose in the door
Ended up on the floor
In the middle of an undie show
She danced on my lap
A coupla hundred dollars later
I was up on a morals rap
I was so offended
As I sat for three hours
It was mental cruelty
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