

# Alice Cooper, Some Folks

Some folks love to see red.  
Some folks never talk about it.  
Some folks crave a blue lady.  
Some folks know and still they doubt it

I'm just no good without it.  
I'm not a man at all,  
It makes my skin crawl.  
Baby, baby,  
Come on and save me, save me.  
My, my baby, baby,  
Come on and save me now.

Some folks love to feel pain.  
Some folks wake up every morning.  
Some folks live for no reason.  
Some folks die without a warning.

[Repeat 2nd verse]

I just can't live without it,  
Just can't live without it,  
I don't want to think about it,  
Don't want to think about it,