## Alice Cooper, Thrill My Gorilla

Sukie honey, we're gonna turn back the clock To a time when we danced to volcanic rock We loved to hunt and kill That's how we used to be We drank the blood we spilled And growled at our enemies Where were you when the monkey hit the fan Thrill my gorilla Where were you when monkey turned to man Thrill my gorilla Sukie honey, weren't you right there with me I seem to remember chasing you from tree to tree Those prehistoric nights are coming back to me We must have been the first To go down in history Where were you when the monkey hit the fan Thrill my gorilla Where were you when monkey turned to man Thrill my gorilla We lay on our skins, original sins Ah, ah, ah yeah We touch, we feel We scream, we squeal Thrill my gorilla Thrill my gorilla Where were you when the monkey hit the fan Thrill my gorilla Where were you when monkey turned to man

Thrill my gorilla