

Alice Cooper, You Look Good In Rags

Yeah yeah

Yeah

I've seen cool, I've seen cold

I've seen the women up front, way down below

Ladies with an evil scheme and some were like vipers

I've seen 'em dressed real tight, act real loose

I've seen 'em strutting good stuff, I've seen 'em all used

Thousand dollar faces and works every penny they spend there

But you look good in rags

With dirt in your hair

Yeah you look good in rags babe

Oh, I don't care

Ah, you look good

Yes you look good in rags

With buns in your hair

Ah, you look good in anything

Ooh, I don't care

Now I've seen class, I've seen tact

I've seen 'em walking down the street with smoke in their stack

And pouring into limos, they wake up in millionaires' bedrooms

I've seen the hair cut short, black and sleek

Tied in 20 thousand knots so ultra neat

Swearing by the Harper's Bazaar, I'll get through the Bible

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With dirt in your hair

Yeah you look good in rags babe

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Ah, you look good

Yes you look good in rags

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Ah, you look good in anything

Forget about vogue, golden hundred dollar jeans

You make a two dollar T-shirt obscene

(Rag...)