

# Alice Cooper, Nurse Rozetta

(Alice Cooper / Bernie Taupin / David Foster / Steve Lukather)

I'm a shepherd for the pentecost  
I got my scriptures and my wires crossed  
I got no kids and I got no home  
They want us holy men to live alone

Since I've been here for a little stay  
I see Rozetta day by day  
She turns my head makes me cough  
I want to tear my collar off

I just can't sleep at night  
Rozetta dressed in white  
She's got the Devil's light  
Shining in her eyes

Screamed my sermon damning sin and vice  
When underneath I was a regular guy  
My pulpit melted like a block of ice  
When a bolt of lightning hit me from the sky

From my stretcher when they wheeled me in  
I stared directly in the eyes of sin  
Nurse Rozetta standing over me  
And I was helpless as a man of God could be

Nurse Rozetta I won't let her  
Catch me peering down her sweater  
Fantasizing silk suspender on her thighs  
Nurse Rozetta make me better  
Secretly my eyes undress her  
Let me feel your tongue depressor

I'm suddenly twice my size  
My pants are all wet inside

She's so creative with a bar of soap  
And so inventive with a stethoscope  
To check my pulse she gotta hold my hand  
I blow the fuse on the encephalogram

Satan sent her from the bowels of hell  
I should have recognized old Jezbel  
I surrendered to the urges felt  
She popped the buckle on my bible belt

I just can't sleep at night  
Rozetta dressed in white  
She's got the Devil's light  
Shining in her eyes

I'd lick her nylon seams  
Like a hungry cat with cream  
Oh what a vivid seam  
And I can't hold back no more