

# 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  
I was so shocked  
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