

# Alice Cooper, The Song That Didn't Rhyme

Wrote a song, it was wrong from it's very first conception  
Seemed I struggled on every line  
It wasn't fast, wasn't pretty, wasn't serious or witty  
The song that didn't rhyme

The band couldn't wing it, the singer couldn't sing it  
The drummer's always out of time  
The DJ's were offended, my union card suspended  
Billboard declared it a crime

The melody blows in a key that no one can find  
The lyrics don't flow but I can't get it out of my mind  
A three minute waste of your time  
On a song that didn't rhyme

It was bland, it was boring, all the groupies they were snoring  
The first time we played it live  
All the record guys got fired, the president retired  
But somehow the song survived

The melody blows in a key that no one can find  
The lyrics don't flow but I can't get it out of my mind  
The melody blows in a key that no one can find  
The lyrics don't flow but I can't get it out of my mind  
A three minute waste of your time  
No redeeming value of any kind  
But thanks for the twelve ninety nine  
On a song that didn't rhyme