

Alice Cooper, A Runaway Train

I found myself slippin' away
Just this side of dead
I woke up in a boxcar
I wasn't in my bed
I found my leg chained to a spike
That ran down through the floor
Attached to 13 angry men
All rotten to the core
But I'm innocent, I cried right out
I'm in someone else's dream
They looked around and laughed out loud
Sayin' "Brother so are we
Yeah, brother so are we"
But I'm a big celebrity
Known all 'round the land
"Well, buddy you ain't no one here
Man, you ain't in demand"
Speedin' towards a flamin' wall
Like a screamin' sonic boom
I really gotta wake up now
Or I may meet my doom - oh Lord
I may meet my doom
So all I remember's
How much my body hurt
Now I'm sleepin' in the graveyard
On the wrong side of the dirt
Yeah, I'm on the wrong side of the dirt
Wrong side of the dirt, don't you know
I'm on the wrong side of the dirt