

Alice Cooper, Enough's Enough

Enough's enough's enough's enough
This year's been really really rough
Hey Dad... What'd you do with mother
Hey Dad... Why'd you hide your brother
I just want to tell you that I'm really feeling bad
I tell you

Enough enough's enough's enough
Enough enough's enough's enough
I'm up to here with all your stuff

Hey Dad... What'll happen now sir?
Hey Dad... Can we live without her?
I don't need your money, your position or your caddy, Daddy
Enough enough's enough's enough

When my mother died, she laid in bed and cried:
"I'm going to miss you, my brave little cowboy"
I saw my father smile (a smile he tried to hide)
He told me "Son, I've really got you now, boy."
So, come on, little cowboy

Go buck and fuck and make a buck
Gonna show me how, boy?
I wish you lots and lots of luck
Are you leavin' now, boy?

Hey, Dad... try and keep this sacred
Hey, Dad... how'd you hide the hatred
I just want to tell you you're a lousy Dad to hell with you

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He told me "Son, I've really got you now, boy."
So, come on, little cowboy

Enough!
Eeeeeenough!

Go fuck and fuck and make a buck
Come and show me how, boy.
You're going to need a lot of luck
Mommy's little cowboy

Hey, Dad... try and keep this sacred
Hey, Dad... how'd you hide the hatred
I just want to tell you you're a lousy Dad to hell with you

Enough's enough's enough's enough
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Oh enough!