

Alice Cooper, For Veronika's Sake

Alice Cooper

Miscellaneous

For Veronika's Sake

I got my name and number

I got my bed assigned

I got a dog in the city pound

That I left behind

I'm strapped down and wild-eyed

She's locked up in a pen

She needs somebody to feed her

And I'm her only friend

So for Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

Yeah for Veronica's sake, she can get pretty weird

Yeah for Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here

We both been put in cages

We got our shots and tags

I got my sweatin' fist to shake

She's got her tail to wag

She has to bark and whimper

While I could scream and shout

The clock above the psycho ward

Says time is running out

So for Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

Yeah for Veronica's sake, she can get pretty weird

Yeah for Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here

And I can see her howling all night at the lonely moon

They're going to give her the gas if I don't get there soon

I gotta get there soon

For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

Yeah for Veronica's sake, she can get pretty weird