

# Alice Cooper, From The Inside [Single Version]

I got lost on the road somewhere  
Was it Texas or was it Canada?  
Drinking whiskey in the morning light  
And I work the stage all night long  
At first we laughed about it  
My long haired drunken friends  
Proposed a toast to Jimmy's ghost  
I never dreamed that I would wind up on the losing end  
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out  
I'm just another case  
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?  
You all got your kicks from what you saw up there  
Eight bucks even buys a folding chair  
I was downing seagrams on another flight  
And I worked that stage all night long  
You were screaming for the villain up there  
And I was much obliged  
The old road sure screwed me good this time  
It's hard to see where the vicious circle ends  
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out  
That's no big disgrace  
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?  
On the inside  
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out  
I'm just another case  
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?  
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out  
That's no big disgrace  
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?