Alice Cooper, Give It Up

You got your sugar

You got your spice

You got a kitten Now isn't that nice

You just can't wait for a picnic in Spring

I just get nauseous

When I think of those things

You wait and wait and you wait for a lifetime

For a little piece of cake in the night time yeah

You wait and wait you can't wait any longer

You wait and wait, couldn't be any wronger no

Give it up

Don't let it get you down

Give it up

you really really blew it

Give it up

Turn your head around

You shop around for a sensible car

You hold your breath when you wish on a star

You settle down in a warm little house

You make some babies with your warm little spouse

Ah, how nice

You wait and wait and you wait for a lifetime

For a little piece of cake in the night time yeah

You wait and wait you can't wait any longer

You wait and wait, couldn't be any wronger no

Give it up

Don't let it get you down

Give it up

you really really blew it

Give it up

Turn your head around

Just when you got it made

And all your bills are paid

You stumble and fall into your grave

Ah, too bad

You wait and wait and you wait for a lifetime

For a little piece of cake in the night time yeah

You wait and wait you can't wait any longer

You wait and wait, couldn't be any wronger no

Give it up

Don't let it get you down

Give it up

you really really blew it

Give it up

Turn your head around