Alice Cooper, I Miss You

Touched by thoughts as cold as ice
Like some bathroom floor
No love can be worth this price
Still I ask for more

Endless days and restless nights And forgotten scenes Hopelessly I tried to find Escape from this deam

Baby I miss you When are you coming home No matter where you are I hate being alone

Love is sweet
And bitter too
The taste can leave cold
You know I hate it
But I cannot refuse to capture control

How it seems
There's no way out
I guess I never knew
Emptiness has left no doubt
Now I want you

Baby I miss you When are you coming home No matter where you are I hate being alone

Baby I miss you When are you coming home No matter where you are I hate being alone

Baby I miss you When are you coming home You've been gone for so long Baby I miss you When are you coming home Tell me you're coming back