

# Alice Cooper, Look At You Over There, Ripping T

You got your crust  
Turning my daydreams into dust

Oh, look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear  
Yeah, look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear

You're so darn pretty girl  
Well, I think you know it you was you  
On Monday morning putting back yakkety yak

Oh, look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear  
Yeah, now look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear

You take the pebbles from the babies rattle  
You make Santa's reindeer look like cattle  
You take Tinkerbell's rust  
And turn it into sawdust

Yeah, now look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear  
Yeah, look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear

You take the pebbles from the babies rattle  
You make Santa's reindeer look like cattle  
You take Tinkerbell's rust  
And turn it into sawdust

You got your crust  
Turning my daydreams into dust

Yeah, now look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear  
Yeah, now look at you over there  
Ripping the sawdust from my teddybear  
Look at you over there [6x]  
Yeah, look at you over there  
Look at you over there [4x]  
Over there, over there, over there, over there  
My poor teddybear, teddybear, teddybear, teddybear