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 baby's 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 baby's 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, look at you over there
Look at you over there, look at you over there
Look at you over there, look at you over there
Yeah, look at you over there
Look at you over there, look at you over there
Look at you over there, look at you over there, over there
Over there, over there, over there, over there
My poor teddybear, teddybear, teddybear, teddybear