

Alice Cooper, No Tricks [w/ Betty Wright]

No tricks up my sleeve
I kicked the downs and now I'm clean
No shakes up my spine
I beat the speed and I dumped the wine
No tracks that was yesterday
I changed my style, the way I play
Don't you believe it
No blues, no depression
No more panic or obsession
Don't you believe anything he said
All them junkies talk that way
It's just as bad as it was before
I see the man knockin' at his back door
Oh, this kid's straight and put on ice
The street corner deals at any price
Come on and check my veins
And check my eyes
No tracks that was yesterday
I changed my style, the way I play
Don't you believe it
No blues, no depression
No more panic or obsession
Some tricks just go away
And other tricks, they're here to stay
Oh don't you know me?
Sometimes my spirit's willin'
The flesh is weak and that's what's killin'
Don't you believe anything he said
All them junkies talk that way
It's just as bad as it was before
I see the man knockin' at his back door
Hey, now this kid's straight, put on ice
The street corner deals at any price
Come on and check my veins
And check my eyes
I tried so hard but I'm hurting for another fix
It's just this habit I, I can always kick
What do you say there friend?
Don't you call me
It's just a game
And I can beat it any day
No matter what this lovely lady say
Hey, wanna be my friend?
Some tricks they go away
And other tricks, they're here to stay
Oh don't you know me?
Sometimes my spirit's willin'
The flesh is weak and that's what's killin'
Oh, don't you believe anything he said
All them junkies, talk that way
It's just as bad as it was before
I see the man knockin' at his back door
I said, This kid's straight and put on ice
The street corner deals at any price
Come on and check my veins
And check my eyes