

# Alice Cooper, Scarlet And Sheba

Scarlet wants to hold me, wearing just a red-veiled hat  
Sheba's in the shadows waiting for her turn at bat  
In the parlour where the lights are low  
A vulture sister act, I watch their show  
They're trying to kill me, want to pick my bones  
Methodically, erotically

I just want your body, Sheba  
I don't want your brain  
Scarlet gets what's left of my remains  
I just want your body, Sheba  
You lock me up in chains  
Scarlet, she can referee the game

Scarlet likes to scold me, showers me with all her love  
Sheba's in a bad mood, sharpening her black fur glove  
With blood and honey attitude  
They'll never know my gratitude  
I'm crossed with longitude and latitude  
Upon my back... with a crack

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