

# Alice Cooper, Spirits Rebellious

I can't do right when all I wanna do is wrong  
My conscience sounds alarm like the waning of a Chinese gong  
I know about the punishment, I know about the law  
My sins cut deeper than the teeth on a saw  
My attitude is bad and my nerves are raw  
I'm a shotgun snake, I'm a jackal with claws  
I was born with a chip on my shoulder on a stormy night  
Alright  
My spirits rebellious, you tell us everything's okay  
No way  
Spirits rebellious, we won't do anything you say

It's a hard, hard world with a black corroded heart  
There's a livin', breathin' devil trying to tear my soul apart  
In a cold, cold grave on a dark, dark night  
Eternity is black, I'll never see the light  
Never listen to advice, I was never that bright  
Couldn't walk away, I was lookin' to fight  
I was born with a chip on my shoulder on a stormy night  
Alright  
My spirits rebellious, you tell us everything's okay  
No way  
My spirits rebellious, we won't do anything you say  
No Way  
My spirits rebellious, you tell us everything alright  
Tonight  
Spirits rebellious, all we gonna hear is lies, lies, lies  
Lies...

My spirits rebellious  
I can't do right when all I want to do is wrong  
My spirits rebellious  
I know about the punishment, I know about the law  
My spirits rebellious  
My sins cut deeper then the teeth on a saw  
My spirits rebellious  
I'm the teenage curse of the monkey's paw