

# Alice Cooper, This House Is Haunted

I was sitting in my room, dark and gray and crying  
Someone in my life I fear was at the point of dying  
A cold wind blew right up my spine, it was the break of dawn  
A little voice went deep inside, told me she was gone  
Oh, this house is haunted  
Oh, that's how I want it to be  
Oh this house is haunted  
You can always stay here with me  
No more singing, no more laughing, no more sunny days  
She left and took the colors with her, buried in her grave  
This is where we climbed the tower, this is where she fell  
Then when her young heart stopped beating, I went to hell  
Oh, this house is haunted  
Oh, ha  
Oh, this house is haunted  
Oh, oh  
You float through the living room, I watch my TV  
I feel you sit down on the couch right here next to me  
Then I feel your lips touch mine just like we used to do  
I'm so happy all alone being here with you