

# Alice Cooper, Wish I Were Born In Beverly Hills

(Alice Cooper / Bernie Taupin / Dick Wagner)

She looked so sleek and sassy  
Rolling down Rodeo Drive  
She got her daddy's black Corniche  
And her tennis pro by her side

And she wants her mother's lover  
To exercise her skill  
And if she don't score him fast  
She knows that her brother will

Oh I wish I were born in Beverly Hills  
I swear I couldn't drink half as much as she spills  
I want to live it up get my kicks and thrills  
Be a gigolo lover and send her the bills

She says that she's an actress  
Just never got a part  
Now she's a teenage mess  
With a burned out Gucci heart

She cracked one day at Cartier  
When things came to a head  
They put her trinkets away  
And wrapped her up instead

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She bit like a dog and she screamed like hell  
"You ain't taking me to no padded cell  
You better take all your hands off my high priced tail"

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