Thrill My Gorilla

Alice Cooper

Sukie honey, we're gonna turn back the clock
To a time when we danced to volcanic rock
We loved to hunt and kill, that's how we used to be
We drank the blood, we spilled and growled at our enemiesWhere were you when the monkey hit the fan?
Thrill my gorilla
Where were you when monkey turned to man?
Thrill my gorillaSukie honey, weren't you right there with me?
I seem to remember chasing you from tree to tree
Those prehistoric nights are coming back to me
We must have been the first to go down in historyWhere were you when the monkey hit the fan?
Thrill my gorilla
Where were you when monkey turned to man?
Thrill my gorillaWe lay on our skins, original sins
Ah, ah, ah, ah, yeah
We touch, we feel, we scream, we squeal
Thrill my gorilla, thrill my gorillaWe lay on our skins, original sins
Ah, ah, ah, ah, yeah
We touch, we feel, we scream, we squeal
Thrill my gorilla, thrill my gorillaWhere were you when the monkey hit the fan?
Thrill my gorilla
Where were you when monkey turned to man?
Weren't you right there with me?
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