

# It's Me

## Alice Cooper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You took a first-class trip to Paris  
You danced in the streets of Spain  
You followed the sun to Rio de Janeiro  
'Cause you got so sick and tired of the London rain But honey, late at night when you close your tired eyes  
You'll be there and I'll be here and one of us will cry It's me, it's me  
When you need something more, something you're dying for  
It's me, it's me  
When you can't see too clear, baby, I'm always near, it's me You played your cards, you felt the sorrow  
'Cause all that dealer dealt was pain  
And baby, where you gonna play tomorrow  
The stakes were too damn high and now, you're broke again You can trip around till all your money's blown  
But who's the man that'll take you in when all your luck is gone, yeah It's me, it's me  
What are you searching for, I know you can find my door  
It's me, it's me  
I know you've sinned every sin but I'll still take you in, it's me Me, I'm sitting here, nothing much has changed  
You broke my heart to pieces, babe but that's nothing strange  
Well, I ain't angry, that's all come and gone  
My arms are still open wide girl to catch you when you fall And if someday you realize just where you belong  
I'm the man that'll take you in when all your luck's gone, yeah It's me, it's me  
When you need something more, something you're dying for  
It's me, it's me  
When you can't see too clear, baby, I'm always near It's me, it's me  
What are you searching for, I know you can find my door  
It's me, it's me  
I know you've sinned every sin but I'll still take you in, it's me  
Yeah, baby, it's me

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