Teenage Frankenstein

Alice Cooper

I'm the kid on the block
With my head made of rock
And I ain't got nobody
I'm the state of the art
Got a brain a la carte
I make the babies cryI ain't one of the crowd
I ain't one of the guys
They just avoid me
They run and they hide
Are my colors too bright?
Are my eyes set too wide?I spend my whole life
Burning, turningI'm a teenage Frankenstein
The local freak with the twisted mind
I'm a teenage Frankenstein
These ain't my hands
And these legs ain't mineGot a synthetic face
Got some scars and a brace
My hands are rough and bloody
I walk into the night
Women faint at the sight
I ain't no cutie-pieI can't walk in the day
I must walk in the night
Stay in the shadows
Stay out of the light
Are my shoulders too wide?
Is my head screwed on tight?I spend my whole life
Burning, turningI'm a teenage Frankenstein
The local freak with the twisted mind
I'm a teenage Frankenstein
These ain't my arms
And these legs ain't mine, noI ain't one of the crowd
I ain't one of the guys
They just avoid me
They run and they hide
Are my colors too bright?
Are my eyes set too wide?I spend my whole life
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