Sick Things (live, 1973)

Alice Cooper

Sick things in cars rotate around my stars Sick things ,my things, my pets, my things I love you

Things, I see as much as you love me, you things are heavenly when you come worship me
You things are chilled with fright for I am out tonight
You tell me where to bite, you whet my appetite
I eat my things
What love it brings

Come here, my things
Don't fear my little things

Sick things in cartridge tapes my stars Sick things, play things, pretty things, pretty things, my things

Songwriters

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