Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Alice Cooper

You can be my slave
And I'll be a stranger
We could be in passion
We could be in danger
Take you off the streets
Put you under my wings
Yeah, you could pull my leg
Or anything
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah
You could be the Devil
You could be the Saviour
Well I really can't tell
By the way that your behavior
I'll take you off the boat
Put you under my wing
Yeah, you could pull my leg
Or anything
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah
I don't know what you're playin'
Don't even know what you're sayin'
You gotta leave me alone
I'm gonna go on home
Aaoh, the things are gettin' tougher
Yeah, the things are gettin' rougher
This is Alice speakin'
(Suffer)
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You could be the Devil
You could be the Saviour
Well I really can't tell

By the way that your behavior
Take you off the streets
Put you under my wings
Yeah, you could pull my leg
Or anything
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/