

# Sick Things

[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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