For Veronica's Sake (Album Version)

Alice Cooper

I got a name and number
I got a bed assigned
I got a dog in the city pound
That I left behind
I'm strapped down and wild eyed
She's locked up in a pen
She needs somebody to feed her
And I'm her only friend
So for Veronica's sake
I gotta get out of here
Yeah for Veronica's sake
She can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here
We both been put in cages
We got our shots and tags
I got my sweating fist to shake
She's got her tail to wag
She has to bark and whimper
While I can scream and shout
The clock above the psycho ward
Says time is running out
So for Veronica's sake
I gotta get out of here
Yeah for Veronica's sake
She can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here
And I can hear her howling all night
At the lonely moon
They're gonna give her the gas
If I don't get there soon
I gotta get there soon
For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
For Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

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