Road Rats

Alice Cooper

We work this band 'cause they make it rock,
But we're the guys that make it roll.
We move the drums and amps and junk.
Road rats: we're a pack,
And the road's our home.On the road half my young man's life.
I spend a lot of time;
Ain't got no bread to show for it.Road rats:
All the cash spent on whites and wine.
We're the men behind the man.
We're the backbone muscle clan.
We do a thousand one night stands.
If the stars can make it,
If the band can shake it,
Well, if those guys can take it,
We can,
Yeah.We work this band 'cause they make it rock,
But we're the guys that make it roll.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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