Teenage Lament '74

Alice Cooper

What a drag it is
These gold lame' jeans
Is this the coolest way
To get though your teens
Well, I cut my hair weird
I read that it was in
I looked like a rooster
That was drowned and raised againWhat are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna leave todayI ran into my room
And I fell down on my knees
Well, I thought that fifteen
Was gonna be a breeze
I picked up my guitar
To blast way the clouds
But somebody in the next room yelled
"You gotta turn that damn thing down"What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna cry all dayAnd I know trouble is brewing out there
But I can hardly care
They fight all night about his private secretary
Lipstick stain, blonde hair, oh, oh, ohWhat are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you run away
I'm gonna leave todayBut even
I don't know
What I'm gonna do
Don't know what I'm gonna do
NoWhat are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you run away
I'm gonna leave todayWhat are you gonna do
I'll tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
Well, I'd rather cry all dayWhat are you gonna do
What are you
Gonna do

What are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna doWhat are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna do
What are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna doWhat are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna do
What are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna doWhat are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna do
(Alice, Alice, Alice, Alice)
What are you gonna do
Gonna do
Gonna doWhat are you gonna do
What are you gonna do

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