

# Guilty

## Alice Cooper

Just tried to have fun, raised hell and then some  
I'm a dirt-talkin', beer drinkin', woman chasin' minister's son  
Slap on the make-up and blast out the music  
Wake up the neighbors with a roar  
Like a teenage heavy metal elephant gun If you call that guilty, then that's what I am  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty I like driving too fast, love going too far  
It seems the law's on my ass  
Every time I stick it out of the door If you call that guilty, then that's what I am  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty Bad boy on a summer night  
When the heat makes me mean  
And I wanna fight with my pedal to the metal  
And I do what I want to do  
Bad girls make me feel all right  
When it's hot and they start screaming in the night Golly gee, it's wrong to be so guilty  
I'm guilty, guilty, I'm guilty My conscience is on vacation in acute degeneration  
Willpower has sunk to all-time low If you call that guilty, well, I guess I am  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty If you call that guilty, then that's what I am  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty  
I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty, I'm guilty Well, I'm guilty, yeah, I'm guilty  
I don't care, I'm guilty  
I think I've been framed anyway They said I'm guilty, I'm guilty  
They're guilty and everyone is guilty

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