

# This House Is Haunted

Alice Cooper

I was sitting in my room, dark and gray and crying  
Someone in my life I fear was at the point of dying  
A cold wind blew right up my spine, it was the break of dawn  
A little voice went deep inside told me she was gone Oh... This house is haunted  
Oh... That's how I want it to be  
Oh... This house is haunted  
You can always stay here with me... No more singing, no more laughing, no more sunny days  
She left and took the colours with her, buried in her grave  
This is where we climbed the tower, this is where she fell  
Then when her young heart stopped beating, I went to hell Oh... This house is haunted  
Oh... Ha....  
Oh... This house is haunted  
Ho.. . Oh...

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