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 goneOh... 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 hellOh... This house is haunted
Oh... Ha....
Oh... This house is haunted
Ho.. . Oh...

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