

# Sex, Death and Money

Alice Cooper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sex, death  
Sex, death  
Sex, death When I go to the show  
All I see on the screen  
Is a stream of pure vulgarity I wrote down a note  
I complained for a day  
To the House of Representatives They laughed in my face  
They said son  
You're a one-in-a-million minority The name of the game  
Is to titillate the brain  
Stimulate the immorality I was so offended  
As I sat for three hours  
It was mental cruelty  
I was so shocked Just a little more flesh  
Just a little more blood  
Little closer to the edge  
A little deeper in the mud  
I'll never be the same Sex, death and money, sonny  
Makes this wicked world go round  
Sex, death and money  
It's the Gospel here in Dragontown Sex, death and money, honey  
Grease the wheels and make them fly  
Sex, death and money, sonny  
That is why we all are gonna fry Stuck my nose in the door  
Ended up on the floor  
In the middle of a nudie show She danced on my lap  
A couple hundred dollars later  
I was up on a morals rap I was so offended  
As I sat for three hours  
It was mental cruelty  
I was so shocked Just a little more flesh  
Just a little more blood

Little closer to the edge  
A little deeper in the mud  
I'll never be the sameSex, death and money, honey  
Grease the wheels and make them fly  
Sex, death and money, sonny  
That is why we all are gonna  
That is why we all are gonna fry  
That is why we all are gonna frySex, death, sex, death  
Sex, death, sex, death  
Sex, death, sexSex, death and money  
It's the Gospel here in Dragontown  
Sex, death and money, honey  
That is why we all are gonna  
That is why we all are gonna frySex, death, sex, death  
Sex, death, sex

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