Sex, Death and Money

Alice Cooper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sex, death
Sex, death
Sex, deathWhen I go to the show
All I see on the screen
Is a stream of pure vulgarityI wrote down a note
I complained for a day
To the House of RepresentativesThey laughed in my face
They said son
You're a one-in-a-million minorityThe name of the game
Is to titillate the brain
Stimulate the immoralityI was so offended
As I sat for three hours
It was mental cruelty
I was so shockedJust 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, sonny
Makes this wicked world go round
Sex, death and money
It's the Gospel here in DragontownSex, death and money, honey
Grease the wheels and make them fly
Sex, death and money, sonny
That is why we all are gonna fryStuck my nose in the door
Ended up on the floor
In the middle of a nudie showShe danced on my lap
A couple hundred dollars later
I was up on a morals rapI was so offended
As I sat for three hours
It was mental cruelty
I was so shockedJust 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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