

Muscle Of Love

Alice Cooper

Aw, who's the queen of the locker room
Who's the cream of the crop
Poor Joey took her to the matinee
Said, "God, she wouldn't stop!" Holy muscle of love
My heart's a muscle Well, I must have come to that crazy age
Where ev'rything is hot
'Cause I don't know if the things I'm thinking
Are normal thoughts or not Holy muscle of love
Well, I got a muscle of love
Yeah
Ooh I read Dad's books like I did before
Now things are crystal clear
Lock the door in the bathroom now
I just can't get caught in here Holy muscle of love
Well, I got a muscle of love
Holy muscle of love
I got a muscle of love
Holy muscle of love
My heart's a muscle of love
Holy muscle of love
Well, I got a muscle of love
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Must be a gift from above
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Hallelujah, etc.)

Songwriters

MARLETTE, BOB / COOPER, ALICE Published by

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