

# Private Public Breakdown

## Alice Cooper

I know tomorrow's not today  
I'm on my knees but not to pray  
I feel what's real just slip away  
I hope you like my, I hope you love my  
I hope you see my private public breakdownThe secret service  
I make them nervousI watch the traffic passing by  
I'm pretty sure that I can fly  
Over the trees, but twice as high  
My strange behavior, I gotta let give  
'Cause I'm the savior resurrected  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't need meds to tie me down  
Or squads of feds to stand around  
'Cause I love floating off the ground  
So welcome to my, I hope you like my  
I think I love my private public breakdownAnd I assure you  
That given time  
I can cure you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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