Disgraceland

Alice Cooper

I wanna tell you a story, it happened long ago
About a redneck boy, down from Tupelo
I got the slick black hair, I played a rock guitar
I liked to shake my hips, man, then I went too farHe ate his weight in country ham
Killed on pills and woke in disgraceland
Disgraceland, disgraceland, disgracelandI had a lot of girls, yeah I had a lot of guns
When they found me dead, the whole world was stunned
Went to the Pearly Gates, said, "I'm the hippest thing"
And Peter said "Well son, we already got ourselves a king"He lived on southern deep-fried spam
Killed on pills and woke in disgraceland
Disgraceland, disgraceland, disgracelandHe finished his short life
Sweaty and bloated and stoned
He ruled his domain and he died on the throne
No yes men, no colonel, he went all alone{Hey, man, that looks like me
Down there on the floor}I heard the devil cry, real loud and clear
You were the big man, there, you're just a sideman here
Well, I know your face and I've heard your name
Looks like Heaven's loss, is gonna be my gain
(I've got plans for you, boy)He ate his weight in country ham
Killed on pills and woke in disgraceland
Disgraceland, disgraceland, disgraceland
Disgraceland, disgraceland, disgraceland, disgracelandWell, I woke up, right here
In disgraceland, disgracelandThank ya, thank ya very much

Songwriters
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