Sex, Death and, Money=)

Alice Cooper

Sex, death sex deathWhen 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 immoralityI 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, 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 fryStuck my nose in the door, ended up on the floor in the middle of an nudie show

She danced on my lap, acoupla 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 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, sonny, grease the wheels and make them fly

Sex, death and money, that is why we all are gonna..

That is why we all are gonna fry

That is why we all are gonna fry

(Sex, death, sex, death, sex, death)Sex, death and money, it's the Gospel here in Dragontown

Sex, death and money, sonny, that is why we all are gonna

Sex, death and money, sonny, that is why we all are gonna fry

(Sex, death, sex, death, sex., death, sex..)

Songwriters

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