

For Veronica's Sake

Alice Cooper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I got a name and number
I got a bed assigned
I got a dog in the city pound
That I left behind I'm strapped down and wild eyed
She's locked up in a pen
She needs somebody to feed her
And I'm her only friend So for Veronica's sake, I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
Yeah, for Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here We both been put in cages
We got our shots and tags
I got my sweating fist to shake
She's got her tail to wag She has to bark and whimper
While I can scream and shout
The clock above the psycho ward
Says time is running out So for Veronica's sake, I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
Yeah, for Veronica's sake, I gotta get myself out of here And I can hear her howling all night
At the lonely moon
They're gonna give her the gas
If I don't get there soon
I gotta get there soon For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get really weird
Yeah, for Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>