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 behindI'm strapped down and wild eyed
She's locked up in a pen
She needs somebody to feed her
And I'm her only friendSo 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 hereWe both been put in cages
We got our shots and tags
I got my sweating fist to shake
She's got her tail to wagShe has to bark and whimper
While I can scream and shout
The clock above the psycho ward
Says time is running outSo 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 hereAnd 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 soonFor 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 hereFor 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 weirdFor Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here
Yeah, for Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird
For Veronica's sake

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