Not That Kind Of Love

Alice Cooper

Hello, my little pretty
My, don't we look yuck
Come here!You spend all day picking out your dress
I like you dirty, when you're hair is a mess
You smell so sweet walking in the room yeah
You don't have to try so hard to drown me in perfumeDon't cry your heart out
Don't tell your preacher
Don't get ideas, this won't last forever
Just want to touch you
Just want to feel you
Just want to taste you
I never wanted, I never wanted love before
I never wanted, I never wanted love beforeNot that kind of love
Not that kind of love
No, not that kind of love
It's not that kind of love
No, it's not that kind of loveYeahI don't want to know your dad or mom
And I won't be calling you to go to the prom
If you want to go, some cheap motel
You can pick me up at eight, I'll never tellDon't cry your heart out
Don't tell your preacher
Don't get ideas, this won't last forever
Just want to touch you
Just want to feel you
Just want to taste you
I never wanted, I never wanted love before
I never wanted, I never wanted love beforeNot that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
No no
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love
Not that kind of love

Don't gimme that kind of love

Songwriters
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