

Raped and Freezin'

Alice Cooper

Finally got a ride, some old broad down from Santa Fe.

She was a real go-getter.

She drawled so sweetly, "I think, child, that things'll get better."

We pulled off the highway, night black as a widow. "Yes, I read the Bible," she said, "I want to know of you."

Hey, I think I've got a live one,

Hey, I think I've got a live one, Yeah, Yeah,

I think I've got a live one. Felt like I was hit by a diesel or a greyhound bus.

She was no baby-sitter.

"Get up, sugar, never thought you'd be a quitter."

I opened the back door, she was greedy. I ran through the desert, she was chasin'.

No time to get dressed, so I was naked, stranded in Chihuahua.

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Songwriters

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