From The Inside

Alice Cooper

I got lost on the road somewhere
Was it Texas or was it Canada?
Drinking whiskey in the morning light
And I work the stage all night long
At first we laughed about it
My long haired drunken friends
Proposed a toast to Jimmy's ghost
I never dreamed that I would wind up on the losing end
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out
I'm just another case
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?
You all got your kicks from what you saw up there
Eight bucks even buys a folding chair
I was downing seagrams on another flight
And I worked that stage all night long

You were screaming for the villain up there
And I was much obliged
The old road sure screwed me good this time
It's hard to see where the vicious circle ends
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out
That's no big disgrace
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?
On the inside
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out
I'm just another case
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?
I'm stuck here on the inside looking out
That's no big disgrace
Where's my makeup, where's my face on the inside?

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