Sex, Death And Money

Alice Cooper

Sex, death Sex, death Sex, death When I go to the show All I see on the screen Is a stream of pure vulgarity I wrote down a note I complained for a day To the House of Representatives They laughed in my face They said son You're a one-in-a-million minority The name of the game Is to titillate the brain Stimulate the immorality I was so offended As I sat for three hours It was mental cruelty I was so shocked Just a little more flesh Just a little more blood Little closer to the edge A little deeper in the mud I'll never be the same Sex, death and money, sonny Makes this wicked world go round Sex, death and money It's the Gospel here in Dragontown Sex, death and money, honey Grease the wheels and make them fly Sex, death and money, sonny That is why we all are gonna fry Stuck my nose in the door Ended up on the floor In the middle of a nudie show She danced on my lap A couple hundred dollars later I was up on a morals rap I was so offended

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