

# Street Fight

## Alice Cooper

Got in a street fight  
With the IRS  
But I'm alright  
Took one to the chest  
Buy I'm fine  
'Cause everything is coming up roses

Call me the white guy  
With the real bad case of that 'pink eye'  
But it's just a reflection of roses  
Everything is coming up roses

And, God dammit if it all works out  
God, fuck it, it should all work out  
God dammit it should all work out  
For me

My fifteen minutes  
And I don't care  
I was just having more fun than you  
I didn't ask for this anyways

Now I'm on TV  
I guess that's not cool  
Now I'm a sellout  
But I'm not the only one with name brand shoes on  
You fuckin' moron

And, God dammit if it all works out  
God, fuck it; it should all work out  
God dammit it should all work out  
For me

And buy me the ocean  
And paint it with pretty stars  
Just lead me to something, take me anywhere but here  
I will not go back  
I will not go back  
I will not go back  
I will not go back

I will not go back

So buy me the ocean  
And paint it with pretty stars

[Repeat: x12]

And lead me to something, take me anywhere but here

I will not go back

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It's all coming up roses  
I was on TV  
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