Sick Things

Alice Cooper

Sick things in cars
Rotate 'round my stars
Sick things, my things
My pets, my thingsI love you things I see
As much as you love me
You things are heavenly
When you come worship meYou things are chilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You fill me with delight
You whet my appetiteI eat my things
What love it brings?
Come here, my things
And don't fear my little thingsI love you things I see
As much as you love me
You things are heavenly
When you come worship meYou things are thrilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You things are paradise
You whet my appetiteSick things in cartridge
Tapes my stars
Sick things, pretty things
Play things, my thingsI love the things I see
As much as they love me
You things are heavenly
When you come worship meYou things are chilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You things are paradise
You whet my appetite

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