

Sick Things

Alice Cooper

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

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