

# Your Own Worst Enemy

[Alice Cooper](#)

You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe You get up every morning  
On the wrong side of the bed  
You butter your hand instead of your bread  
Drink enough coffee to wake up the dead You're doing 85 and the light is turning red  
The judge took your license and forbid you to drive  
And your heart is pumping bacon  
And you're barely alive You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger, you're a danger You trip on your shoelace and fall on your face  
Your hair is a mess, your clothes are disgrace  
Your stocks went south and your girlfriend is gay  
Your dog ate your cat and that was your good day You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger You're a danger to every stranger  
You're a mess, yes, yes

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