

You Look Good In Rags

Alice Cooper

Yeah, yeah
Yeah I've seen cool, I've seen cold
I've seen the women up front, way down below
Ladies of the evening screaming
Some were like vipers I've seen 'em dressed real tight, act real loose
I've seen 'em strutting good stuff, I've seen 'em all used
With thousand dollar faces and worth every penny
They spend there But you look good in rags with dirt in your hair
Yeah, you look good in rags babe
Oh, I don't care, ah, you look good Yes, you look good in rags with bones in your hair
Ah, you look good in anything
Ooh, I don't care Now I've seen class, I've seen tack
I've seen 'em walking down the street
With smoke in their stacks and pouring into limos
They wake up in millionaires' bedrooms I've seen their hair cut short, black and sleek
Tied in 20 thousand knots, so ultra neat
Swearing by the Harper's Bazaar
Like it were the Bible But you look good in rags with dirt in your hair
Yeah, you look good in rags babe
Aw, I don't care, yeah, yeah, you look good Oh, you look good in rags with dirt in your hair
Yeah, you look good in anything
Forget about Vogue or them hundred dollar jeans
You make a 2 dollar T-shirt obscene Rag, rag, rag
Rag, rag, rag
Rag, rag, rag
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