Hurricane Years

Alice Cooper

I got a ticket to nowhere
I got no respect for the law
I got no use 'cause it's all abuse
It's the cutting edge of the sawAin't got no tiime for the future
Ain't got no time for the past
I'm running up a down escalator
I'm going nowhere fastI'm hanging on like a spider
Blowing in the wind
This storm's gonna tear a hole
Right through this web I'm in[Chorus:]
Thunder lightning
The wind outside is so damn frightening
But it's alright, all right
Stand clear
You're living in the hurricane years
In the hurricane yearsI've been through major destruction
I've seen through terrorists' eyes
Sometims I feel no emotion
Sometims I break down and cry
I need to walk on a wire
I need a layer of skin
I need a preacher breathing fire
To burn away my sinsAnd I can't help the victims
On the side of the road
And I can't stop the cyclone
That's about to explode[Chorus]Turn my eyes to heaven
Watching all the clouds roll by
I see the blood moon rising
I know I'm way too young to die[Chorus]

Songwriters
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