

Sick Things (Live 1973)

Alice Cooper

Sick things in cars rotate around 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 tell me where to bite, you whet my appetite

I eat my things

What love it brings

Come here, my things

Don't fear my little things

Sick things in cartridge tapes my stars

Sick things, play things, pretty things, pretty things, my things

Songwriters

BRUCE, MICHAEL / EZRIN, BOB / COOPER, ALICEPublished by

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