

# For Veronica's Sake

Alice Cooper

I got a name and number  
I got a bed assigned  
I got a dog in the city pound  
That I left behind  
I'm strapped down and wild eyed  
She's locked up in a pen  
She needs somebody to feed her  
And I'm her only friend  
So for Veronica's sake  
I gotta get out of here  
Yeah for Veronica's sake  
She can get pretty weird  
For Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here  
We both been put in cages  
We got our shots and tags  
I got my sweating fist to shake  
She's got her tail to wag  
She has to bark and whimper  
While I can scream and shout  
The clock above the psycho ward  
Says time is running out  
So for Veronica's sake  
I gotta get out of here  
Yeah for Veronica's sake  
She can get pretty weird  
For Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here  
And I can hear her howling all night  
At the lonely moon  
They're gonna give her the gas  
If I don't get there soon  
I gotta get there soon  
For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here  
For Veronica's sake she can get pretty weird  
For Veronica's sake I gotta get out of here

Songwriters

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