She overdosed and crashed in her car Amphetamine jab, shot a hole in his head Ran out of veins, ran out of friends Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Gear Head Candy is a natural queen Bad motorcycle, you know what I mean She got her wings, givin' head to a priest The fucker choked on his Rosary beads Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Stone Cold Sally is a stubbled whore Her face is plastic, so is her soul She hates her body, she is a he Striptease and pre-teased, feelin' diseased Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Hey Rock 'n' Roll doctor, Rock 'n' Roll nurse Gimme a shot, gimme some pills I don't need a knife, I don't need a gun I gotta crown made of human skull Alright, alright Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright Rock 'n' roll doctor