

## Dynamite Road

Alice Cooper

Our live is just a party, man, we are just lookin'  
for a thrill  
we got rock'n'roll and Detroit soul and plenty  
of blood to spill  
my life is cruisin' with my band, man, in my tricked out Cadillac  
ac  
we're always looking death right in the eye  
and never ever looking back

See the night is full of nitro and we just might  
explode  
cause we're running like the devil up on Dynamite road  
tho the moon is making trouble, man, and the road is dark and long  
Hell, we're all seeing double, and we know  
nothing could go wrong.

There's a limo full of party girls and a pickup  
full of goons  
All fueled with hearts of perfidy, alcohol and Skynyrd tunes my  
car is  
breathing hot and heavy, man, with a vicious evil growl  
why, it's enough to wake the Devil, man, enough to make him howl

See the night was full of nitro and we thought we would explode  
when that limo hit a hundred and it ran us off the road  
I woke up choking at the smell of burning hair and gasoline  
twisted chrome, melted glass and broken bodies at the scene

Now the boys are up in heaven, man, or more likely down in hell  
And I'm all wrapped up in bandages in a lonely holding cell  
my memory might be kind of blurry, man, but one thing I know for real  
That Slick black Limo full of ladies had the Devil At the wheel

See the night was full of nitro and man did we explode  
we were racing with the Devil up on Dynamite road  
See, I can understand why he forced the band to take their final  
breath  
but did he have to trash the Cadillac..  
Man, I loved that car to death.