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 Cadill 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 Dymanite road tho the moon is making trouble, man, and the road is dark and l onq 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 how 1 See the night was full of nitro and we though we would expode 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 hel 1 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 fo r 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 fina l breath but did he have to trash the Cadillac .. Man, I loved that car to death.