

# For Veronica's Sake

Alice Cooper

I got my name and number  
I got my 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  
Yeah 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 sweatin' fist to shake  
She's got her tail to wag  
She has to bark and whimper  
While I could 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  
Yeah for Veronica's sake I gotta get myself out of here

And I can see her howling all night at the lonely moon  
They're going to 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  
Yeah for Veronica's sake, she can get pretty weird