

Raped and Freezin'

Alice Cooper

Finally got a ride, some old broad down from Santa Fe
She was a real go-getter
She drawled so sweetly, "I think, child, that things'll get better"
"Yes, I read the Bible", she said, "I want to know of you"

We pulled off the highway, night black as a window
Hey, I think I've got a live one
Hey, I think I've got a live one, Yeah, Yeah
I think I've got a live one

Felt like I was hit by a diesel or a greyhound bus
She was no baby-sitter
"Get up, sugar, never thought you'd be a quitter"
I opened the back door, she was greedy

I ran through the desert, she was chasin
No time to get dressed, so I was naked, stranded in Chihuahua

Alone raped and freezing
Alone cold and sneezing
Alone down in Mexico
Alone