

## Road Rats

Alice Cooper

We work this band 'cause they make it rock  
But we're the guys that make it roll  
We move the drums, and amps, and junk  
Road rats: we're a pack  
And the road's our home

On the road half my young man's life  
I spend a lot of time  
Ain't got no bread to show for it

Road rats  
All the cash spent on whites and wine

We're the men behind the man  
We're the backbone muscle clan  
We do a thousand one night stands  
If the stars can make it  
If the band can shake it  
Well, if those guys can take it  
We can  
Yeah

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