Still No Air

Alice Cooper

Who says the earth is crumbling And no sky is falling through Sometimes, I just can't die

The world should be resembling But not just right out of view Hold eggs I like to fry

Easy action
Got a rocket in your pocket
When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette to your last dying day

Who says the earth is trembling And there's still no air

Whoa, easy action