

# Thrill My Gorilla

Alice Cooper

Sukie honey, we're gonna turn back the clock  
To a time when we danced to volcanic rock  
We loved to hunt and kill  
That's how we used to be  
We drank the blood we spilled  
And growled at our enemies

Where were you when the monkey hit the fan  
Thrill my gorilla  
Where were you when monkey turned to man  
Thrill my gorilla

Sukie honey, weren't you right there with me  
I seem to remember chasing you from tree to tree  
Those prehistoric nights are coming back to me  
We must have been the first  
To go down in history

Where were you when the monkey hit the fan  
Thrill my gorilla  
Where were you when monkey turned to man  
Thrill my gorilla

We lay on our skins, original sins  
Ah, ah, ah, ah yeah  
We touch, we feel  
We scream, we squeal  
Thrill my gorilla  
Thrill my gorilla

Where were you when the monkey hit the fan  
Thrill my gorilla  
Where were you when monkey turned to man  
Thrill my gorilla