

Trash

Alice Cooper

It ain't the way you crawl across the Cathouse floor
An' ain't the way you curse me when you slam the bedroom door
An' ain't the way you sweat me for a handful of easy cash
Yeah, just the way you love me when you turn to trash
Trash, yeah...

It's not the way you dress when you socialize, oh those eyes
An' ain't the diamond rock or that Rolls you drive
Aw, you can walk the streets with all your uptown flash, such flash
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash
You're such trash

I love the way you look
You're such a high class tramp
It's not the way you touch me when your...
You're daddy's dream, you're a peach in cream and you're finally ripe
at last
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash
Trash , Trash
Yeah you're trash
C'mon momma, help me climb aboard

I love the way you look
You're such a high class tramp, I like a tramp
It's not the way you touch me when your...
Make me understand
You're daddy's dream, you're a peach in cream and you're finally ripe
at last
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash

Oh
You know you're mighty cool, you know you're mighty wild
C'mon down here with that penthouse smile
Trash
Dirty baby..
Baby you get down low as you can get
Been dreaming hard and put away wet
Trash
What you want, what you want, what you want, I got it
What you want, what you want, what you want, I got it
Hey baby what's your name
Oh she's trash..
Uh-huh
Street trash
How low can you go?
Low
If my love was like a lolly pop would you lick it?
Until you get to the chewy center