

You Look Good In Rags

Alice Cooper

Yeah yeah, Yeah
I've seen cool, I've seen cold
I've seen the women up front, way down below
The ladies of the evening, sweet and some were like vipers
I've seen 'em dressed real tight, act real loose
I've seen 'em strutting good stuff, I've seen 'em all used
With thousand dollar faces and works every penny they spend the
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But you look good in rags
With dirt in your hair
Yeah you look good in rags babe
Oh, I don't care
Ah, you look good
Yes you look good in rags
With buns in your hair
Ah, you look good in anything
Ooh, I don't care

Now I've seen class, I've seen tact
I've seen 'em walking down the street with smoke in their stack
And pouring into limos, they wake up in millionaires bedrooms
I've seen the hair cut short, black and sleek
Tied in 20 thousand knots so ultra unique
Swearing by the Harcos bazaar, like it were the Bible

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With dirt in your hair
Yeah you look good in rags babe
Oh, I don't care
Yeah yeah, you look good
Ah, look good in rags
With dirt in your hair
Ah, you look good in anything
Forget about vogue, or them hundred dollar jeans
you make a two dollar T-shirt obscene

Rags ...