

# Your Own Worst Enemy

Alice Cooper

You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe

You get up every morning on the wrong side of the bed  
You butter your hand instead of the bread  
Drink enough coffee to wake the dead.

You're doing 85 and the light is turning red  
The judge took your license and forbid you to drive  
And your heart is pumping bacon and you're barely alive

You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger, you're a danger

You trip on your shoelace and fall on your face  
Your hair is a mess, your clothes a disgrace  
Your stocks went south and your girlfriend is gay  
Your dog ate your cat and that was your good day

You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger

You're your own worst enemy  
You're a walking catastrophe  
You're at war with yourself and nobody else  
You're a danger. You're a danger  
To every stranger  
You're a mess  
Yes, yes