

Private Public Breakdown

Alice Cooper

I know tommorrow's not today
I'm on my knees but not to pray
I feel what's real just slip away

I hope you like my, I hope you love, I hope you see
My private public breakdown

The secret service
I make them nervous

I watch the traffic passing by
I'm pretty sure that I can fly
Over the trees but twice as high

By strange behavior, I got elected, cause I'm the savior resurrected!

I don't need meds to tie me down
Or squads of feds who stand around
cause I love floating off the ground

So welcome to my, I hope you like my, I think I love my
My private public breakdown

And I assure you that, given time,
I can cure you!