

Coal Black Model T (Outtake)

Alice Cooper

Well I hope I die in a coal black Model T
Oh come along baby gonna take a look at me
Gonna fly to the ocean
Gonna fly to the sea
Gonna fly my my my my my

I hit second gear I'm a little wet behind the ears
But I took first prize I remember it quite clear
'Cause we're gonna fly to the ocean
Gonna fly to the sea
Gonna fly-y

I hope I die in a coal black Model T
Well-a come along-a baby gonna take, a take a look at me
We're gonna fly to the ocean
Gonna fly fly fly to the sea
We'll fly, we'll fly, we'll fly

Hundred miles an hour, wanted on the radio
Bits of rubber keep falling all over the road

I hope I die in a Model T
And I hope I die in a Model T
Well the law-a law they took my Model T
And they gave a, gave a, gave a me a limousine
Yeah the law a, law a, took-a my Model T
And they gave a, gave a, gave a me a limousine
Yeah law-a law-a, took-a my Model T
And the law-a, law-a, gave a me a limousine
Yeah the law-a, law-a, gave a me a limousine
Yeah the law-a, law-a, gave a me a limousine
Gave me whi-whi-white limousine
Give me whi-whi-white limousine
Well they took, took, took my Model T
And they took, took, took my Model T
And they took, took, took my Model T
And they gave-a, gave-a, gave-a me a limousine
White limousine
White limousine
White limousine
White limousine