

Dynamite Road

Alice Cooper

Our live is just a party, man, we are just lookin'
for a thrill
we got rock'n'roll and Detroit soul and plenty
of blood to spill
my life is cruisin' with my band, man, in my tricked out Cadillac
ac
we're always looking death right in the eye
and never ever looking back

See the night is full of nitro and we just might
explode
cause we're running like the devil up on Dynamite road
tho the moon is making trouble, man, and the road is dark and long
Hell, we're all seeing double, and we know
nothing could go wrong.

There's a limo full of party girls and a pickup
full of goons
All fueled with hearts of perfidy, alcohol and Skynyrd tunes my
car is
breathing hot and heavy, man, with a vicious evil growl
why, it's enough to wake the Devil, man, enough to make him howl

See the night was full of nitro and we thought we would explode
when that limo hit a hundred and it ran us off the road
I woke up choking at the smell of burning hair and gasoline
twisted chrome, melted glass and broken bodies at the scene

Now the boys are up in heaven, man, or more likely down in hell
And I'm all wrapped up in bandages in a lonely holding cell
my memory might be kind of blurry, man, but one thing I know for real
That Slick black Limo full of ladies had the Devil At the wheel

See the night was full of nitro and man did we explode
we were racing with the Devil up on Dynamite road
See, I can understand why he forced the band to take their final
breath
but did he have to trash the Cadillac..
Man, I loved that car to death.