Fresh Blood

Alice Cooper

All the neighbors never see me But they wonder why I walk around at night he gets hungry - I go hunting In the moonlit streets For somebody that's right

Fresh blood, a sanguinary feast Is all he's living for And he craves it more and more Showgirls, businessmen in suits in the midnight rain If they walk alone are never seen again

In the paper, seems a florist Found in Lincoln Park, died of some anemia No one raped her, poor Deloris Just detained her and drained her on the spot

Fresh blood, a sanguinary feast
Is all he's living for
And he craves it more and more
Old men, ladies of the night walking in the rain
If they walk alone are never seen again

Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me

No one calls and no one visits We're like a couplet out of Desolation Row We don't want them to want to know us Cause when they do, they get a little bit too close

Fresh blood, a sanguinary feast is all I'm living for and I crave it more and more Bad girls, cops on the beat in the midnight rain If they're out alone, are never seen again

Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood inside of me, cry to me, cry to me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me Fresh blood it goes through me, flows through me