

# No Tricks

Alice Cooper

No tricks up my sleeve  
I kicked the downs and now I'm clean  
No shakes up my spine  
I beat the speed now, dumped the wine.  
No tracks, that was yesterday  
I changed my style, the way I play  
(Oh don't you believe it!)  
No blues, no depression  
No more panic, or obsession.

Don't you believe anything he say  
All them junkies talk that way  
It's just as bad as it was before  
I see the man knocking at his back door.  
Oh this kid's straight, and put on ice  
My street corner deals at any price  
Come on and check my veins  
And check my eyes.

No tracks, that was yesterday  
I changed my style and the way I play  
(Don't you believe it!)  
No blues, no depression  
No more panic, or obsession.  
Some tricks just go away  
Other tricks they're here to stay  
(Oh don't you know it!)  
Sometimes my spirit's willing  
The flesh is weakened, that's what's killing.

Don't you believe anything he say  
All them junkies talk that way  
It's just as bad as it was before  
I see the man knocking at his back door.  
And this kid's straight, and put on ice  
My street corner deals at any price  
Come on and check my veins  
And check my eyes.

I tried so hard  
But I'm hurtin' for another fix  
It's just this habit I can always kick  
What do you say there friend?  
(Don't you call me!)  
It's just a game  
And I can beat any day  
No matter what this lovely lady say  
Hey, want to be my friend?

Some tricks they go away  
And other tricks they're here to stay  
(Oh don't you know it!)  
Sometimes my spirit's willing  
My flesh is weakened, that's what's killing.

Oh, don't you believe anything he say  
All them junkies talk that way

It's just as bad as it was before  
I see the man knocking at his back door!  
I said this kid's straight, put on ice  
My street corner deals at any price  
So come on and check my veins  
And check my eyes.