

Still No Air

Alice Cooper

Who says the earth is crumbling
And no sky is falling through
Sometimes, I just can't die

The world should be resembling
But not just right out of view
Hold eggs I like to fry

Easy action
Got a rocket in your pocket
When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette to your last dying day

Who says the earth is trembling
And there's still no air

Whoa, easy action