

# Trash

Alice Cooper

It ain't the way you crawl across the Cathouse floor  
An' ain't the way you curse me when you slam the bedroom door  
An' ain't the way you sweat me for a handful of easy cash  
Yeah, just the way you love me when you turn to trash  
Trash, yeah...

It's not the way you dress when you socialize, oh those eyes  
An' ain't the diamond rock or that Rolls you drive  
Aw, you can walk the streets with all your uptown flash, such flash  
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash  
You're such trash

I love the way you look  
You're such a high class tramp  
It's not the way you touch me when your...  
You're daddy's dream, you're a peach in cream and you're finally ripe  
at last  
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash  
Trash , Trash  
Yeah you're trash  
C'mon momma, help me climb aboard

I love the way you look  
You're such a high class tramp, I like a tramp  
It's not the way you touch me when your...  
Make me understand  
You're daddy's dream, you're a peach in cream and you're finally ripe  
at last  
But when you hit the sheets you just turn to trash

Oh  
You know you're mighty cool, you know you're mighty wild  
C'mon down here with that penthouse smile  
Trash  
Dirty baby..  
Baby you get down low as you can get  
Been dreaming hard and put away wet  
Trash  
What you want, what you want, what you want, I got it  
What you want, what you want, what you want, I got it  
Hey baby what's your name  
Oh she's trash..  
Uh-huh  
Street trash  
How low can you go?  
Low  
If my love was like a lolly pop would you lick it?  
Until you get to the chewy center