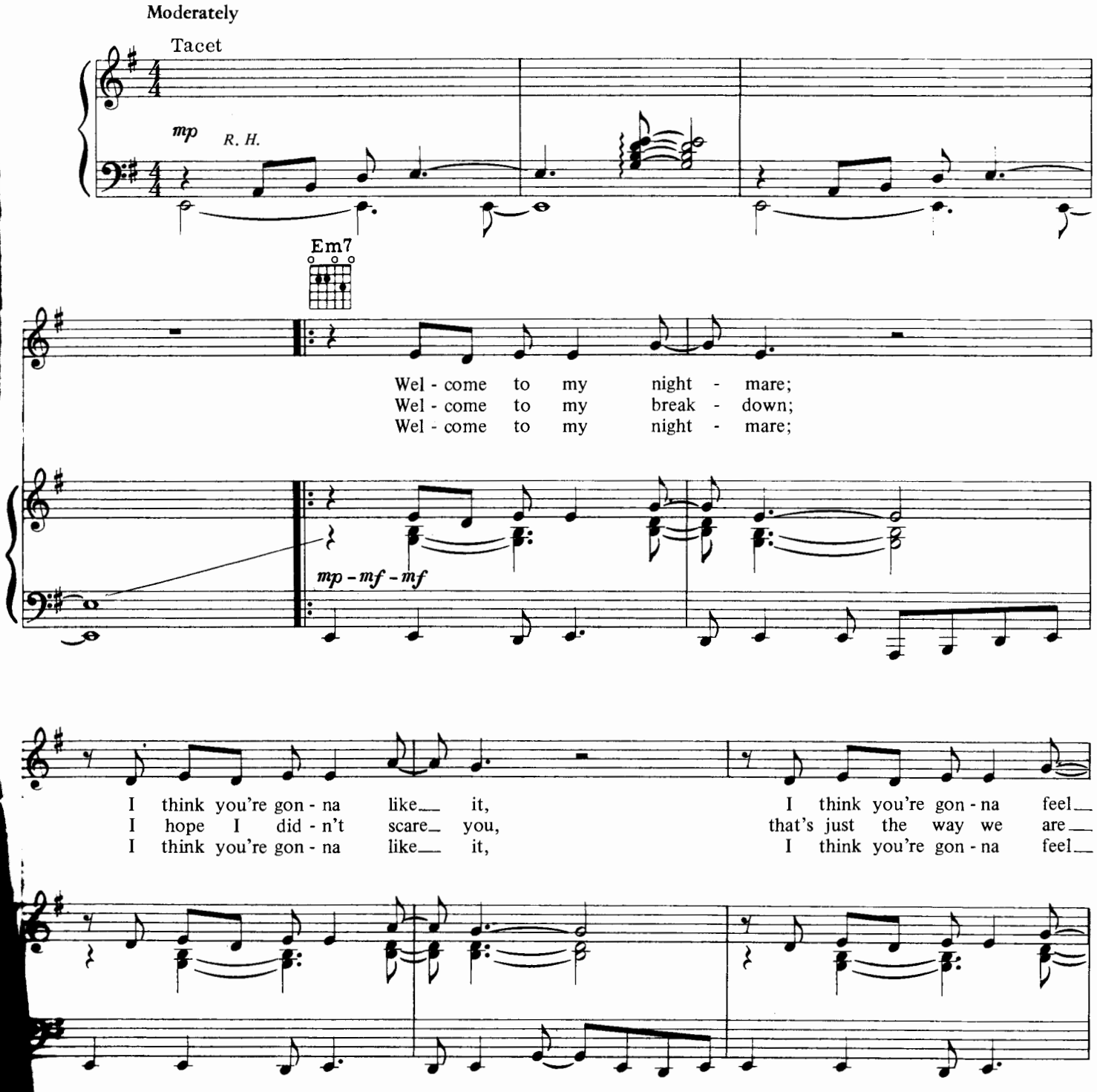
# WELCOME TO MY NIGHTMARE

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and DICK WAGNER

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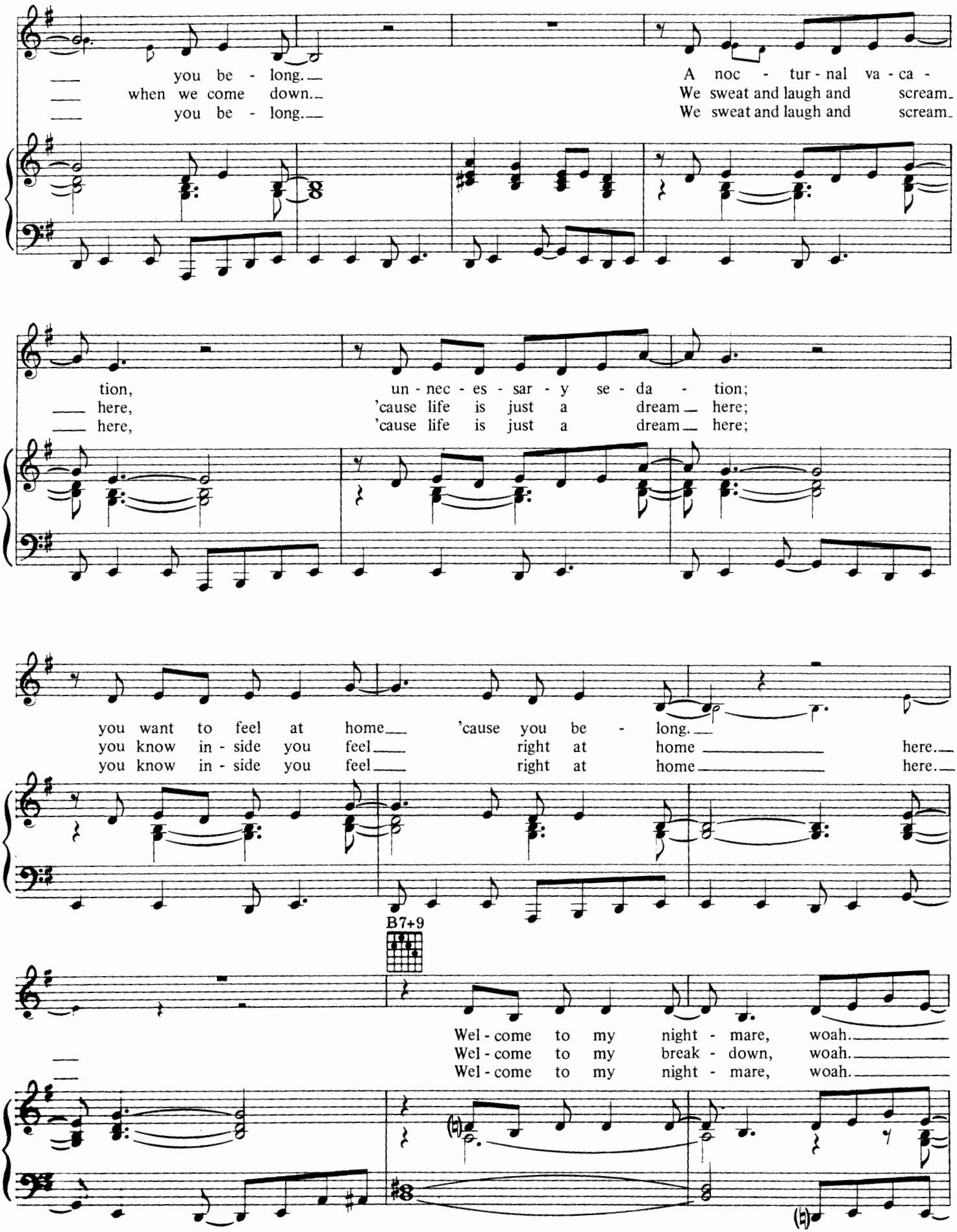
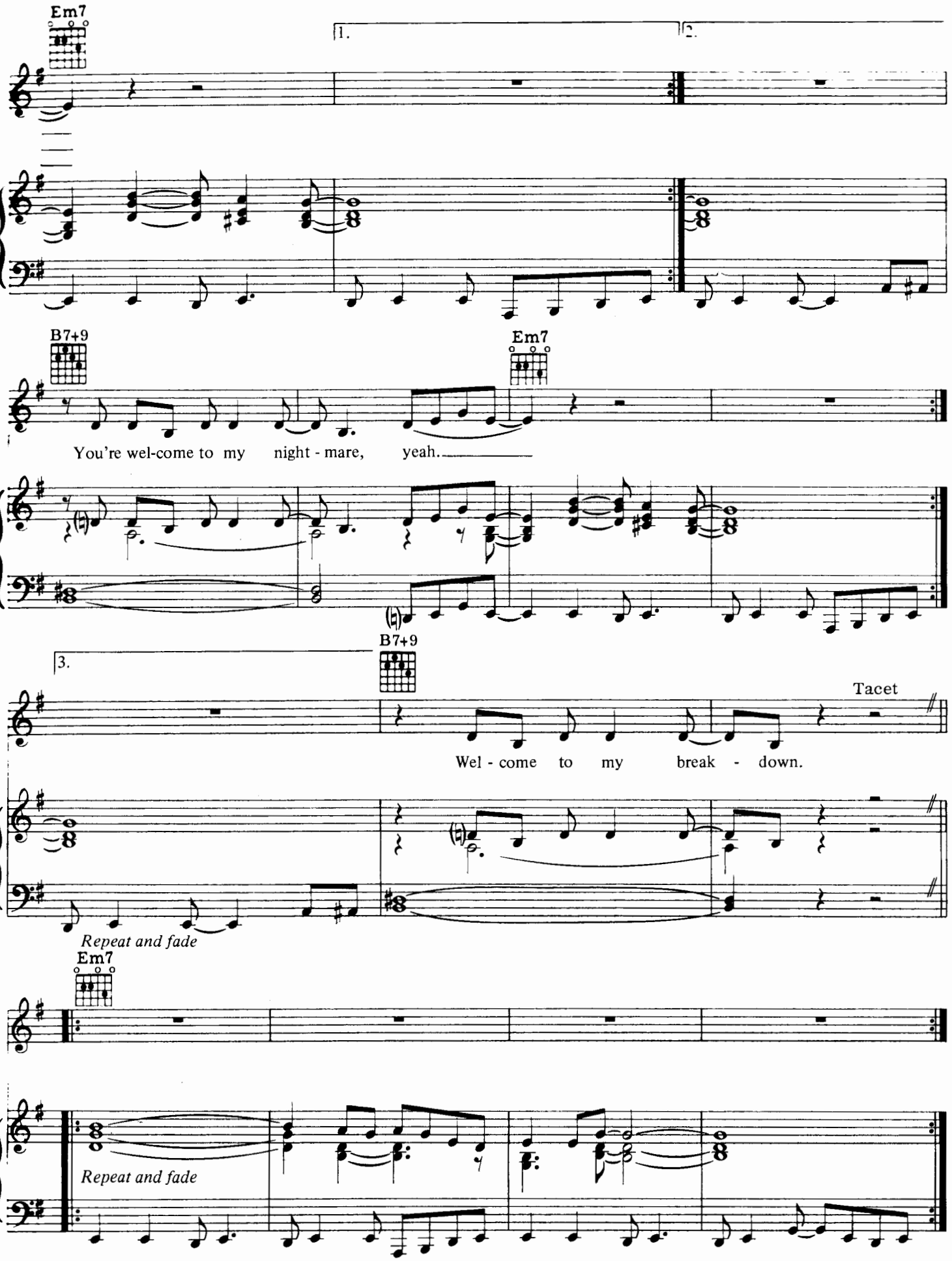
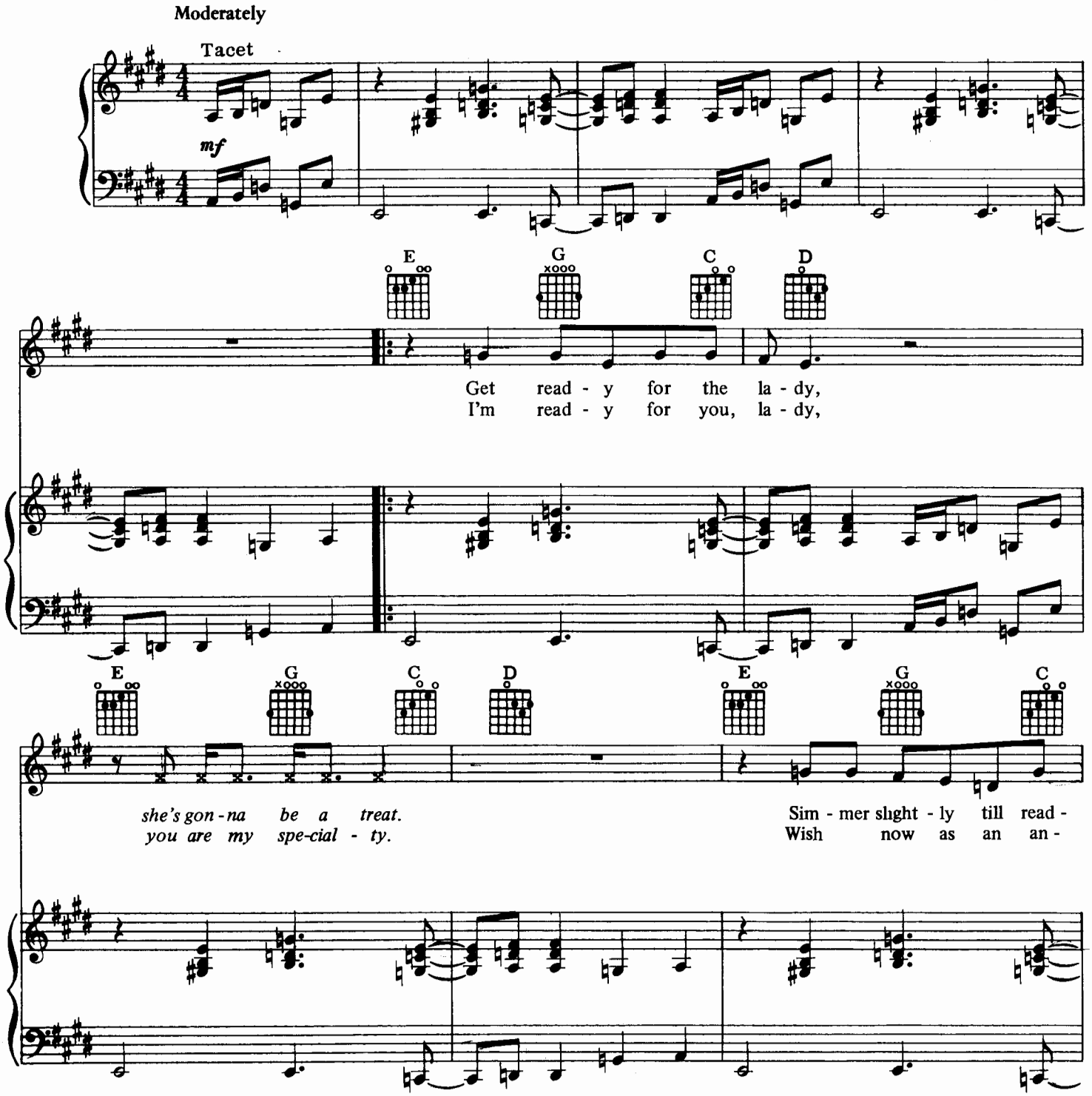

you be - long.
when we come down.
you be - long.
A noc - tur - nal va - ca -
We sweat and laugh and scream.
We sweat and laugh and scream.
tion,
un - nec - es - sar - y se - da - tion;
here,
'cause life is just a dream here;
here,
'cause life is just a dream here;
you want to feel at home 'cause you be - long.
you know in - side you feel right at home here.
you know in - side you feel right at home here.
B7+9
Wel - come to my night - mare, woah.
Wel - come to my break - down, woah.
Wel - come to my night - mare, woah.


Em7
1.
2.
B7+9
Em7
You're wel-come to my night - mare, yeah.
3.
B7+9
Tacet
Wel - come to my break - down.
Repeat and fade
Em7
Repeat and fade

# DEVIL'S FOOD

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER, BOB EZRIN
and KELLEY JAY

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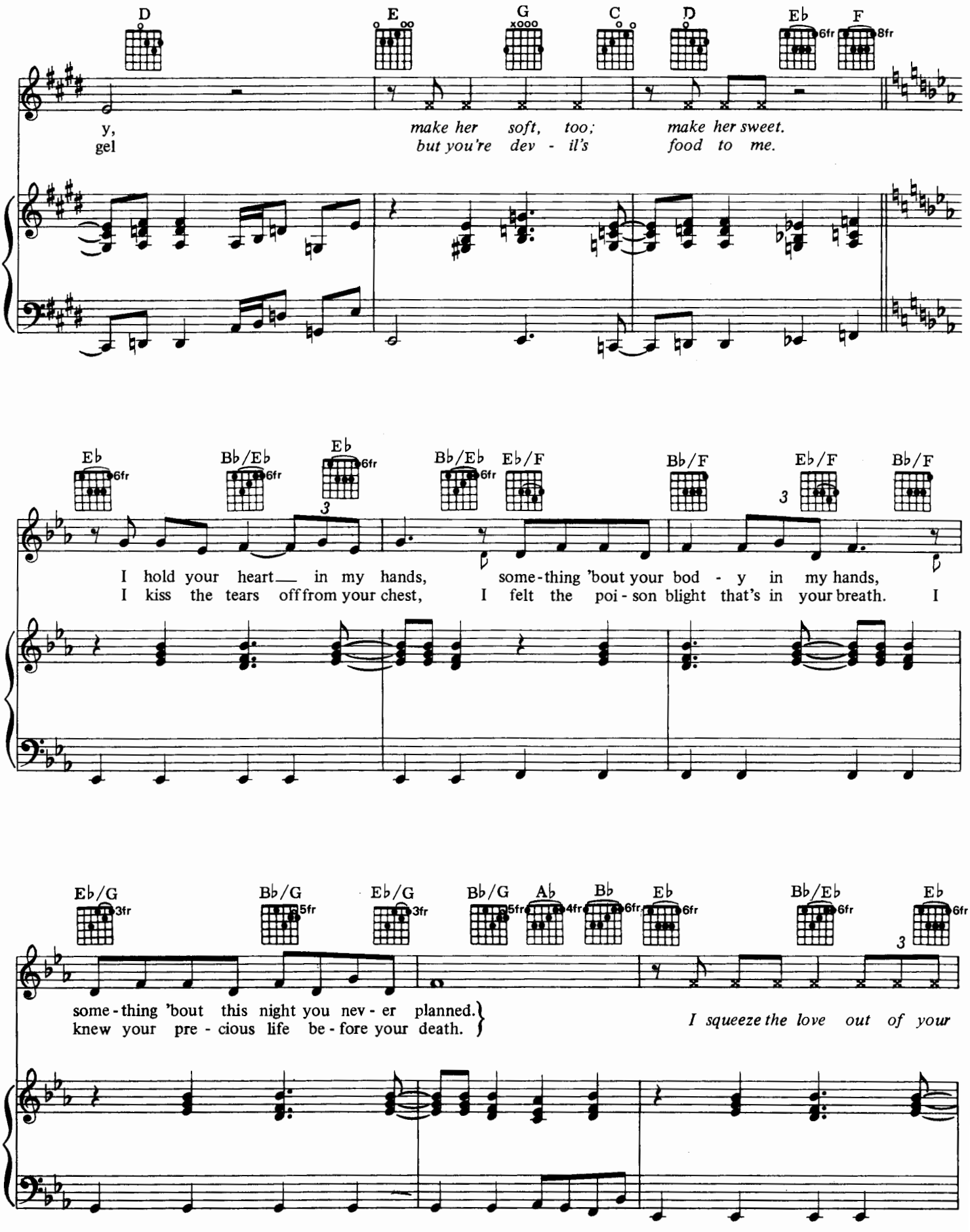
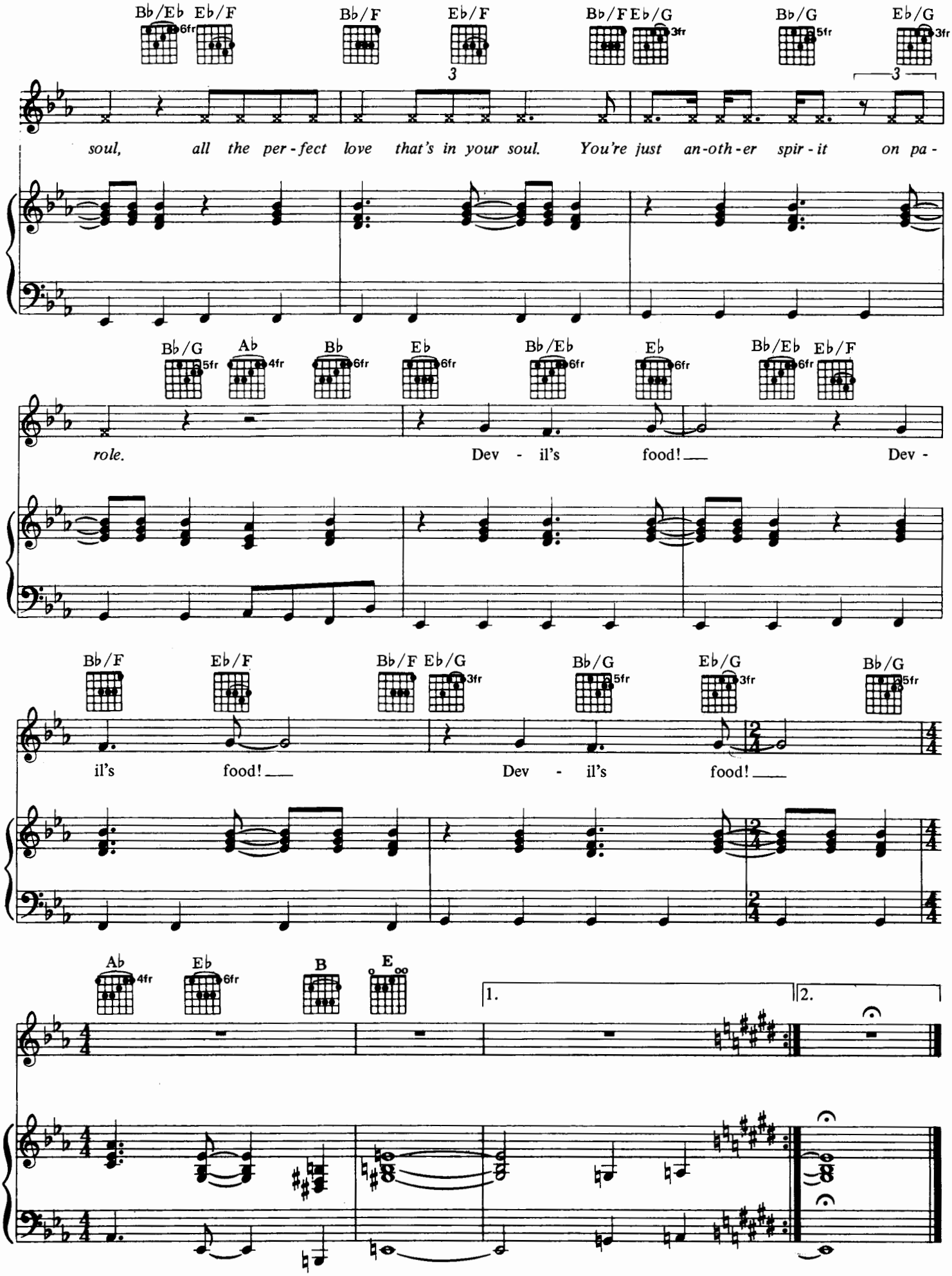

D
E
G
C
D
Eb
F
y,
gel
make her soft, too; make her sweet.
but you're dev - il's food to me.
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb/F
Bb/F
Eb/F
Bb/F
I hold your heart in my hands, some-thing 'bout your bod - y in my hands,
I kiss the tears off from your chest, I felt the poi - son blight that's in your breath. I
Eb/G
Bb/G
Eb/G
Bb/G
Ab
Bb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
some-thing 'bout this night you nev - er planned.
knew your pre - cious life be - fore your death.
I squeeze the love out of your


Bb/Eb 6fr
Eb/F
Bb/F
Eb/F
Bb/F
Eb/G 3fr
Bb/G 5fr
Eb/G 3fr
soul, all the per-fect love that's in your soul. You're just an-oth-er spir-it on pa-
Bb/G 5fr
Ab 4fr
Bb 6fr
Eb 6fr
Bb/Eb 6fr
Eb 6fr
Bb/Eb 6fr
Eb/F
role. Dev - il's food! Dev -
Bb/F
Eb/F
Bb/F
Eb/G 3fr
Bb/G 5fr
Eb/G 3fr
Bb/G 5fr
il's food! Dev - il's food!
Ab 4fr
Eb 6fr
B
E
1.
2.

# THE BLACK WIDOW

Words and Music by
**ALICE COOPER, BOB EZRIN**
and **DICK WAGNER**

Leaving Lepidoptera–
Please don't touch the displays, little boy.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, how cute.

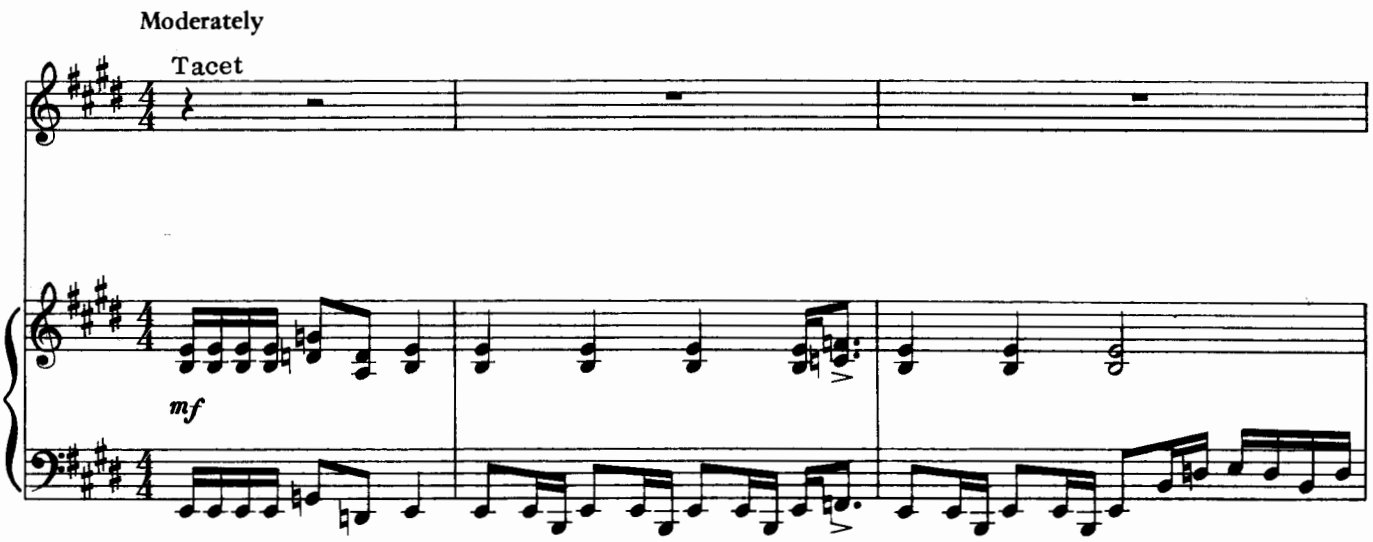
And moving to the next aisle we have Arachnida–the spiders.
Our finest collection!
This friendly little devil is the Heptathelidae–unfortunately harmless.
Next to him is the nasty Lycosa raptoria.
His tiny fangs cause creeping ulceration of the skin.

And here my prize: the Black Widow!
Isn't she lovely? And so deadly!
Her kiss is fifteen times as poisonous as that of the rattlesnake.
You see, her venom is highly neurotoxic;
Which is to say that it attacks the central nervous system,
Causing intense pain, profuse sweating, difficulty in breathing,
loss of consciousness, violent convulsions and finally death!

You know, I think what I love the most about her is her inborn need to
dominate, possess.
In fact, immediately after the consummation of her marriage to the
smaller and weaker male of the species,
She kills and eats him.
Oh, oh, she is delicious. (And I hope he was.)

Such power, dignity unhampered by sentiment.
If I may put forward a slice of personal philosphy,
I feel that man has ruled this world as a stumbling, demented child-king long enough.
And as his empire crumbles, my precious Black Widow shall rise as his most
fitting successor!

*These words he speaks are true.*
*We're all humanary stew*
*If we don't pledge allegiance to*
*The Black Widow!*

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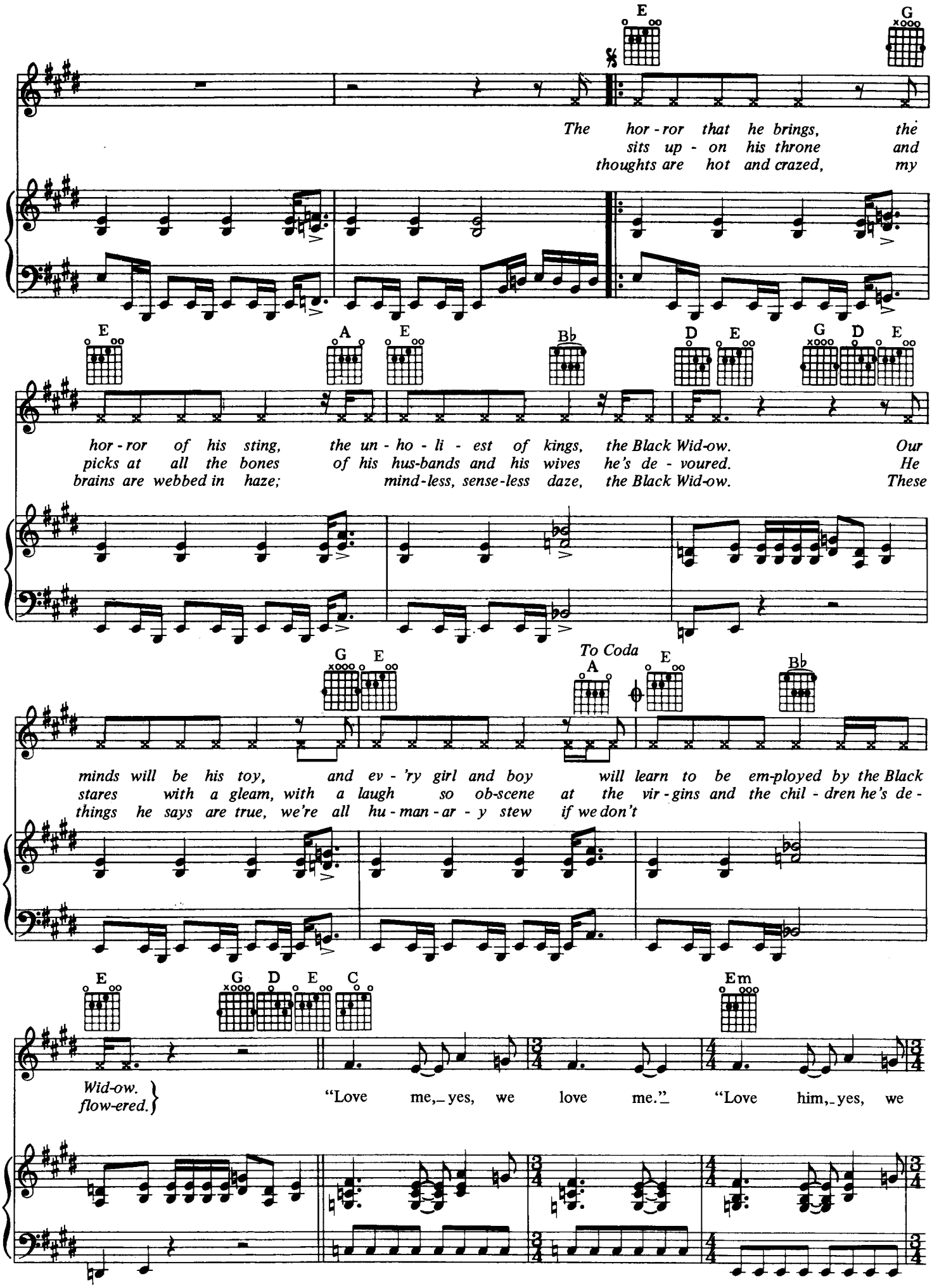
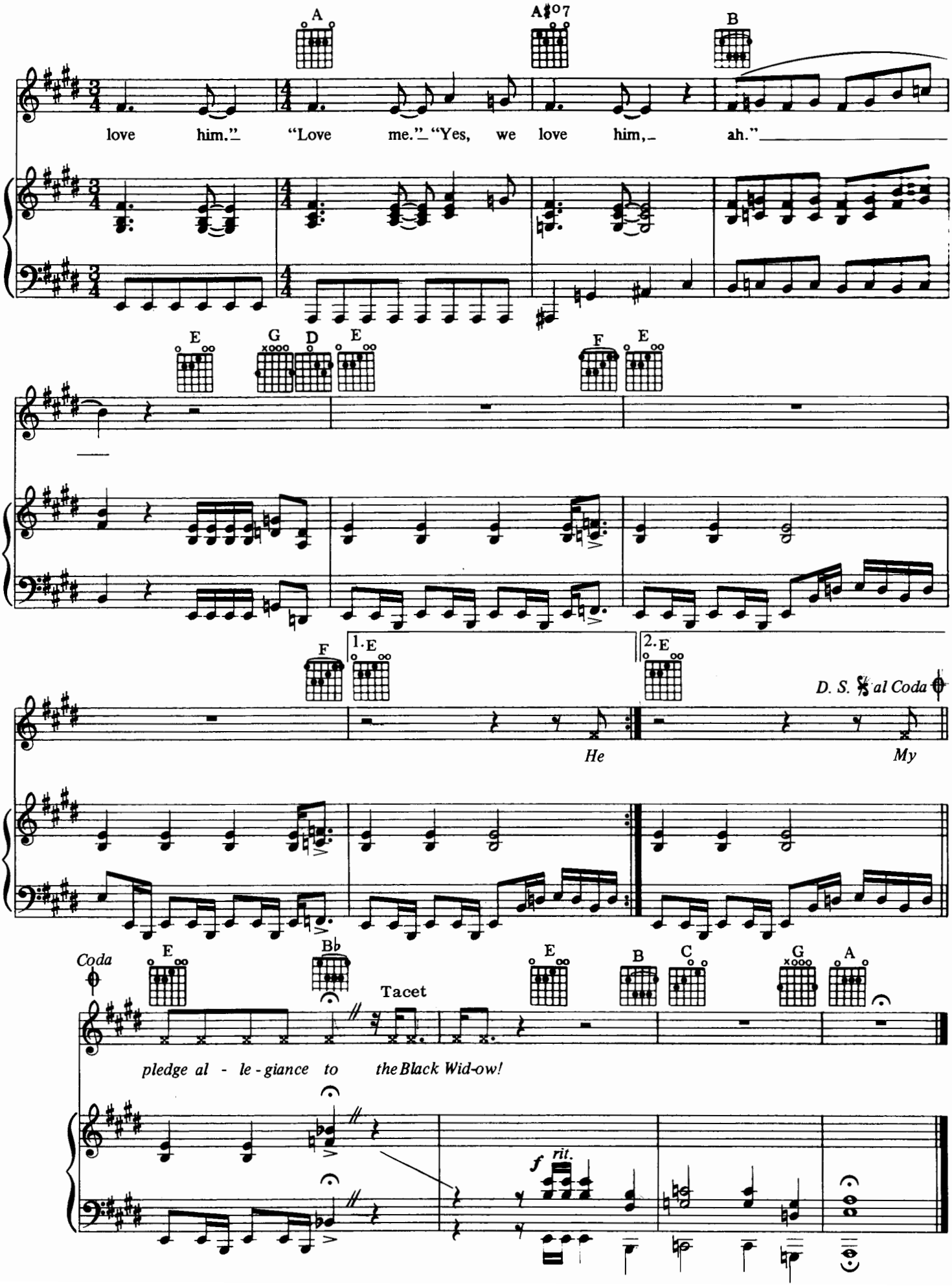
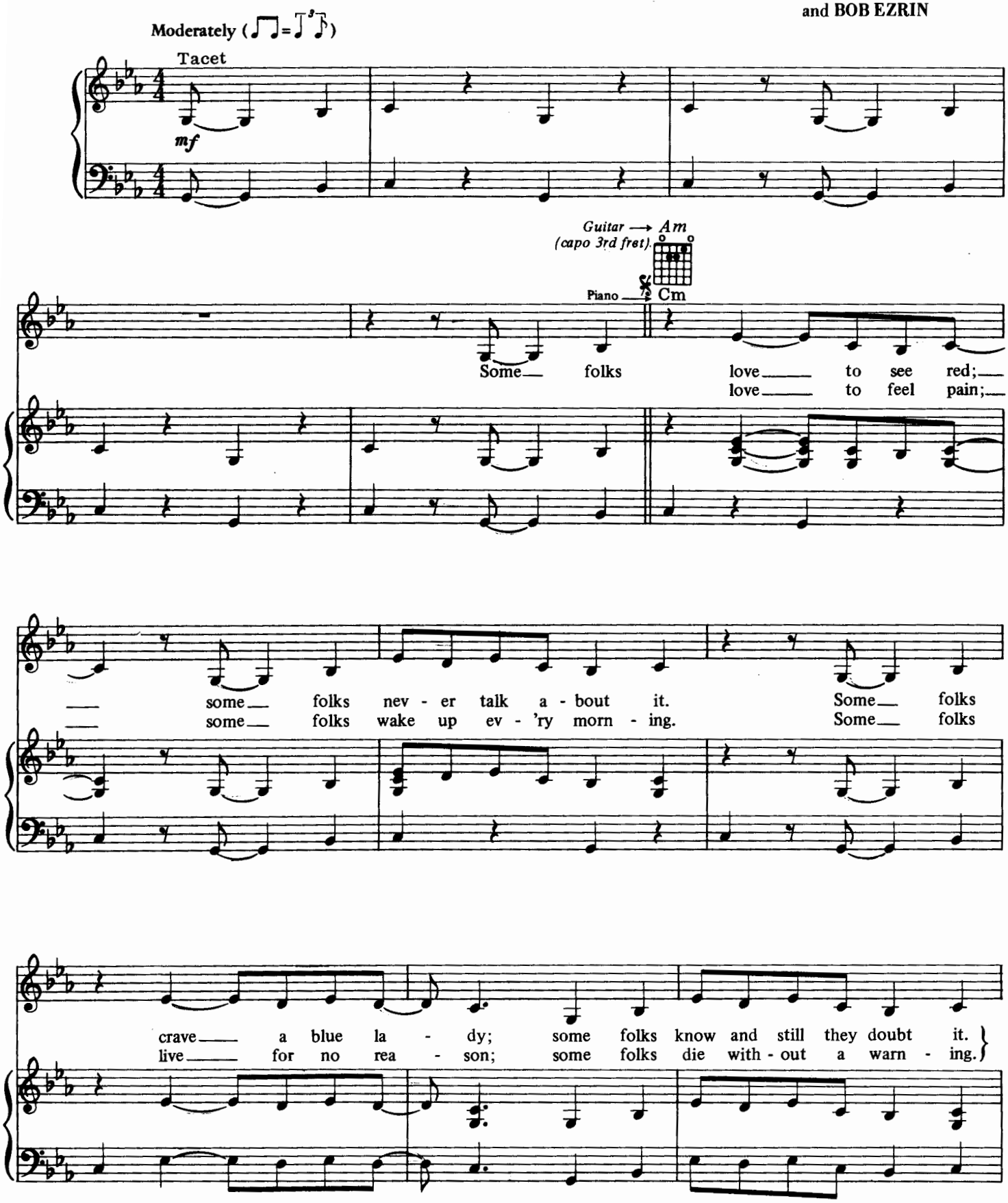

E
G
The hor - ror that he brings, the
sits up - on his throne and
thoughts are hot and crazed, my
E
A
E
Bb
D
E
G
D
E
hor - ror of his sting, the un - ho - li - est of kings, the Black Wid-ow. Our
picks at all the bones of his hus-bands and his wives he's de - voured. He
brains are webbed in haze; mind-less, sense-less daze, the Black Wid-ow. These
G
E
To Coda
A
E
Bb
minds will be his toy, and ev - 'ry girl and boy will learn to be em-ployed by the Black
stares with a gleam, with a laugh so ob-scene at the vir - gins and the chil - dren he's de -
things he says are true, we're all hu - man - ar - y stew if we don't
E
G
D
E
C
Em
Wid-ow.
flow-ered.
"Love me,_ yes, we love me."_ "Love him,_ yes, we


A
A♯o7
B
love him." "Love me." "Yes, we love him, ah."
E
G
D
E
F
E
F
1. E
2. E
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
He
My
Coda
E
B♭
Tacet
E
B
C
G
A
pledge al - le - giance to the Black Wid-ow!
f
rit.

# SOME FOLKS

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER, ALAN GORDON
and BOB EZRIN


Moderately

Some folks love to see red;
love to feel pain;
some folks nev - er talk a - bout it. Some folks
some folks wake up ev - 'ry morn - ing. Some folks
crave a blue la - dy; some folks know and still they doubt it.
live for no rea - son; some folks die with - out a warn - ing.

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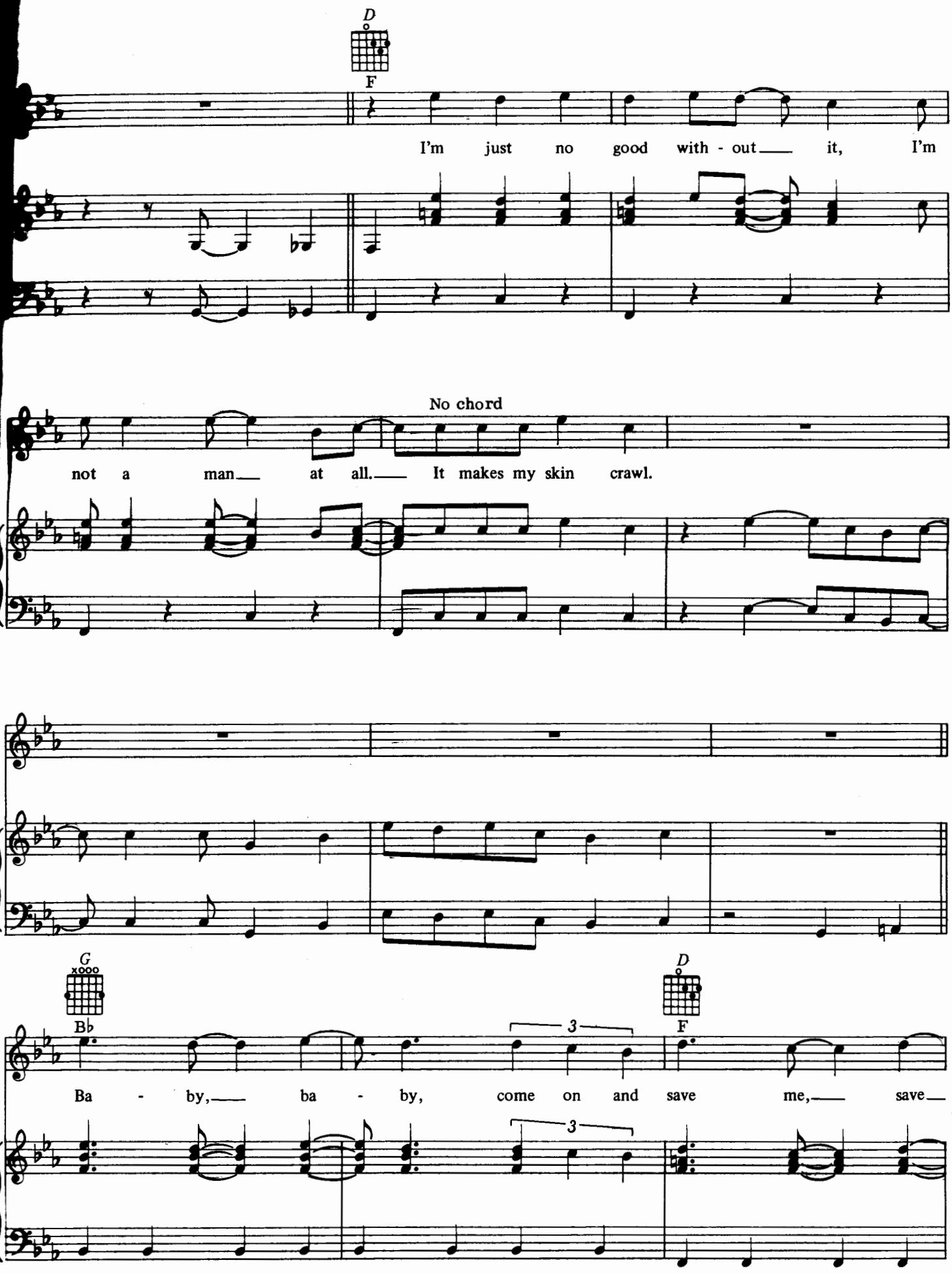
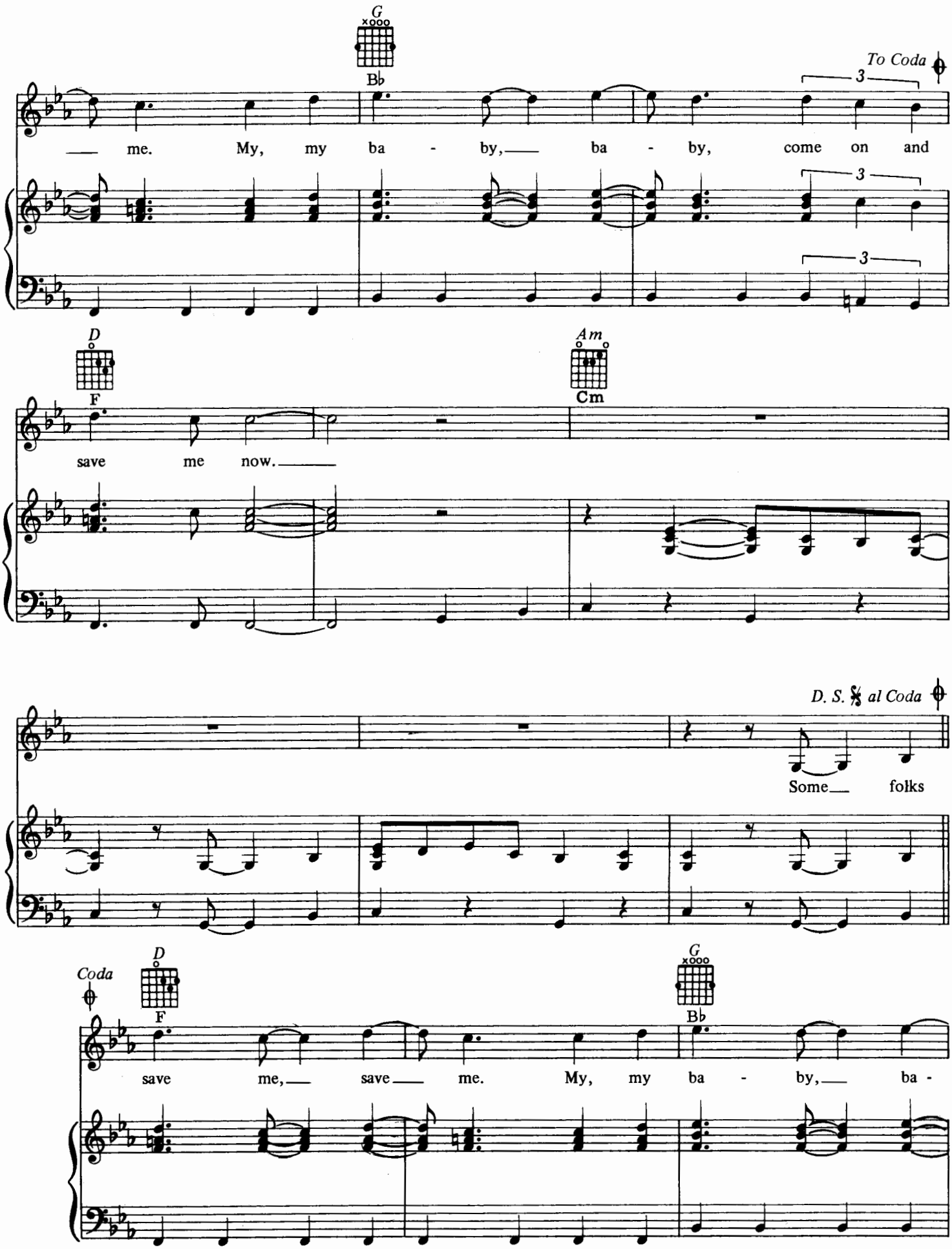
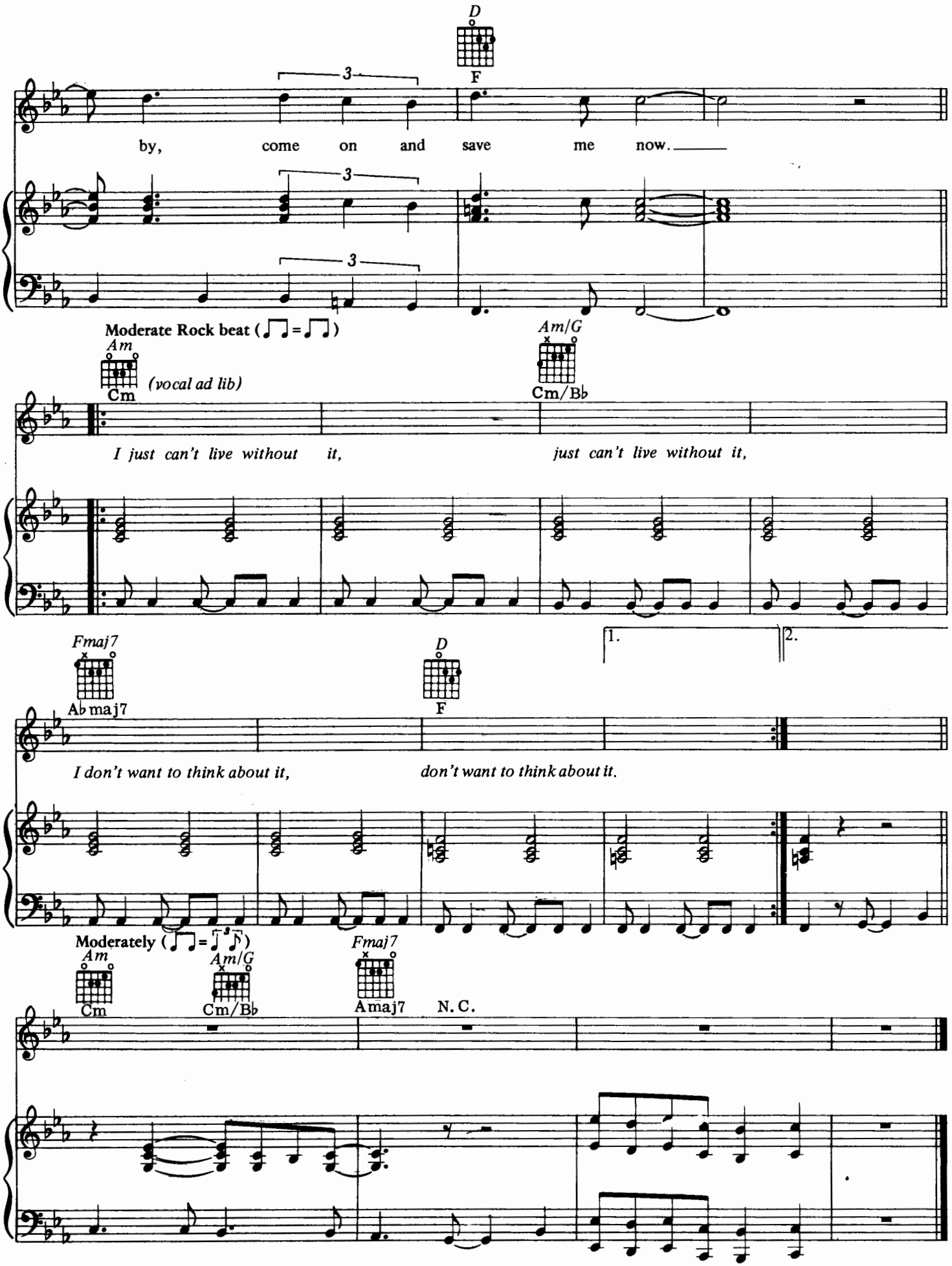
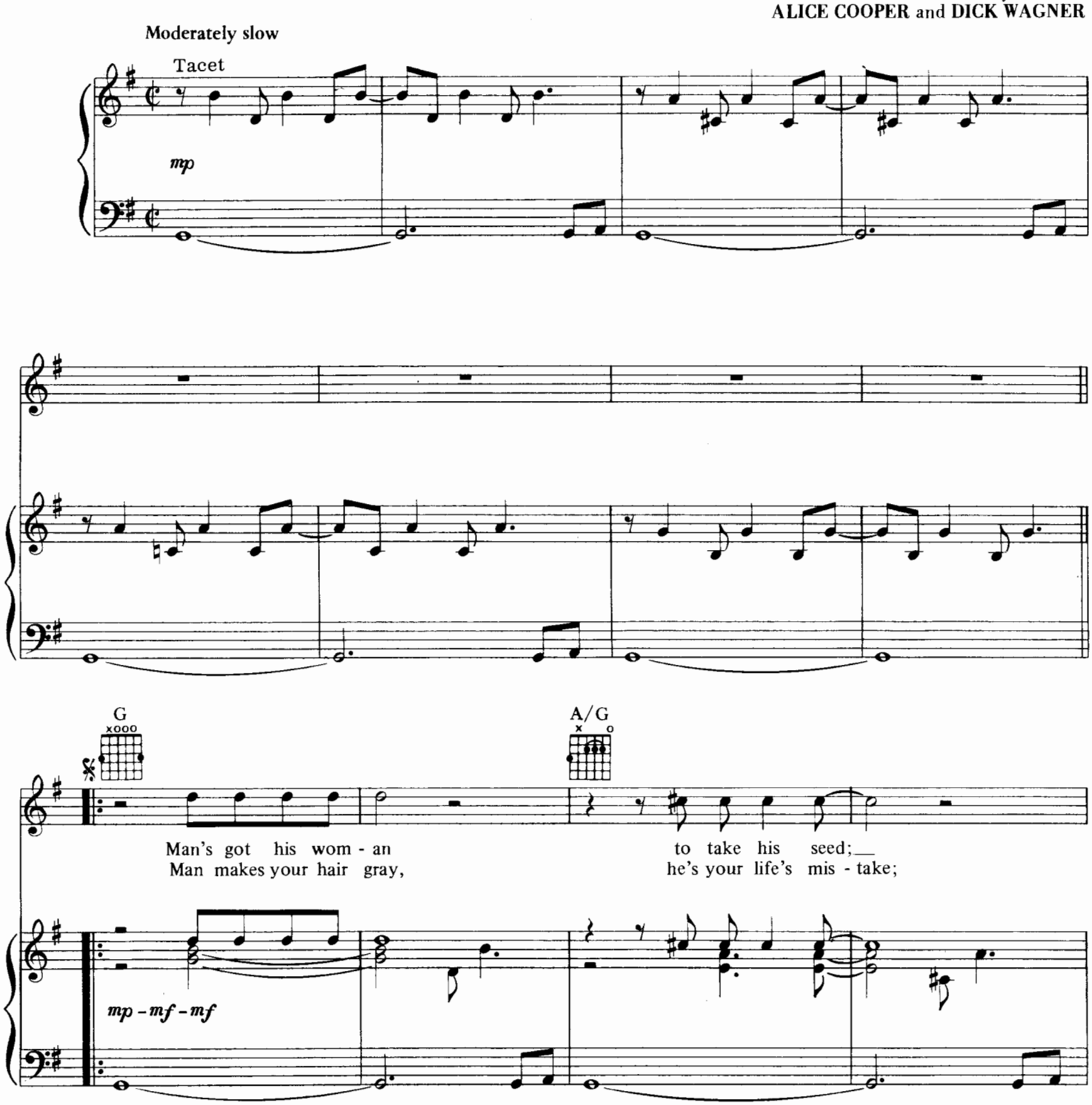

D
F
I'm just no good with - out it, I'm
No chord
not a man at all. It makes my skin crawl.
G
B♭
D
F
3
Ba - by, ba - by, come on and save me, save
3


G
Bb
To Coda
3
me. My, my ba - by, ba - by, come on and
3
3
D
F
Am
Cm
save me now.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Some folks
Coda
D
F
G
Bb
save me, save me. My, my ba - by, ba -


D
F
by, come on and save me now.
Moderate Rock beat (♩♩=♩♩)
Am
Cm
(vocal ad lib)
Am/G
Cm/B♭
I just can't live without it, just can't live without it,
1.
2.
Fmaj7
A♭maj7
D
F
I don't want to think about it, don't want to think about it.
Moderately (♩♩=♪♪)
Am
Cm
Am/G
Cm/B♭
Fmaj7
Amaj7
N.C.

# ONLY WOMEN BLEED

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and DICK WAGNER

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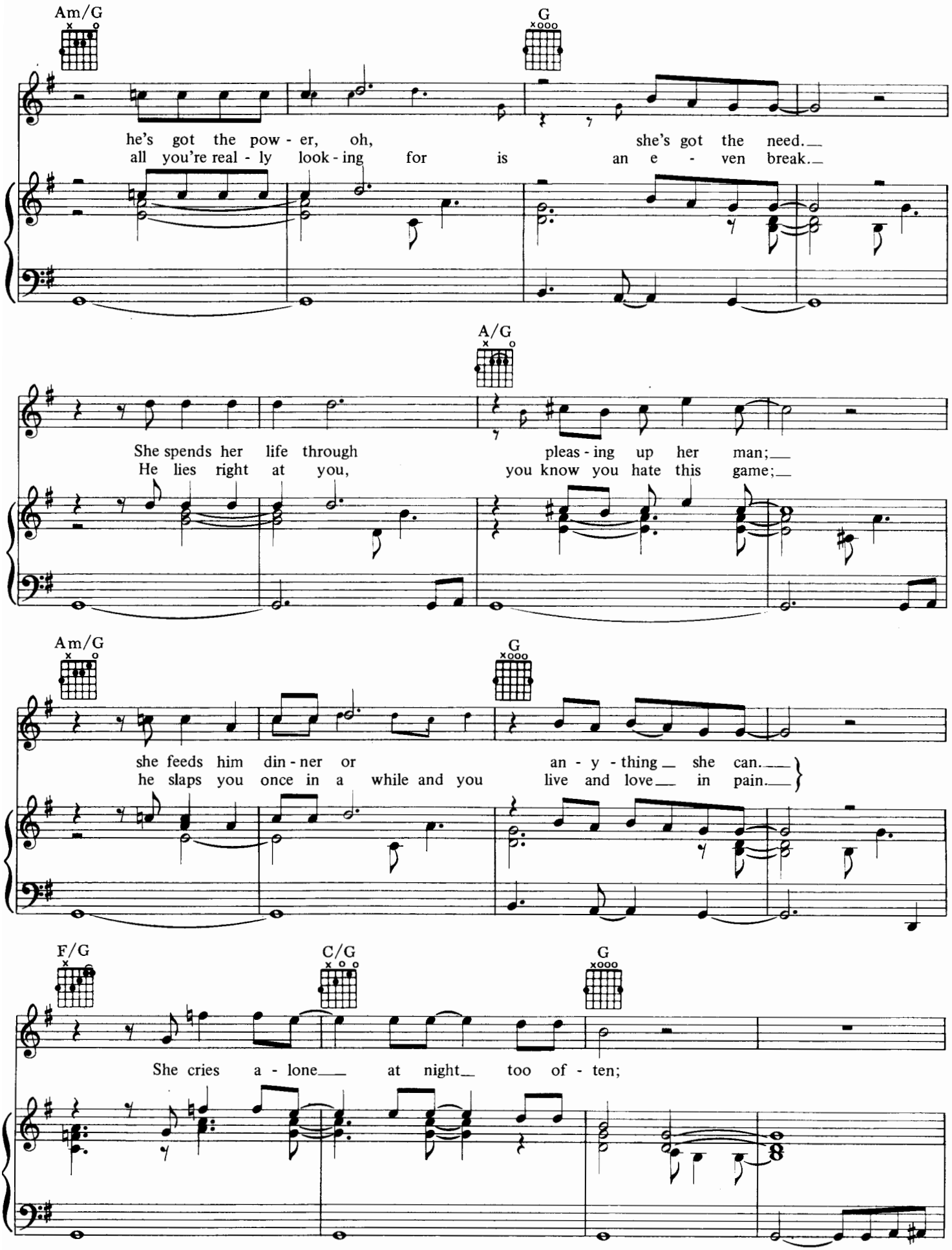
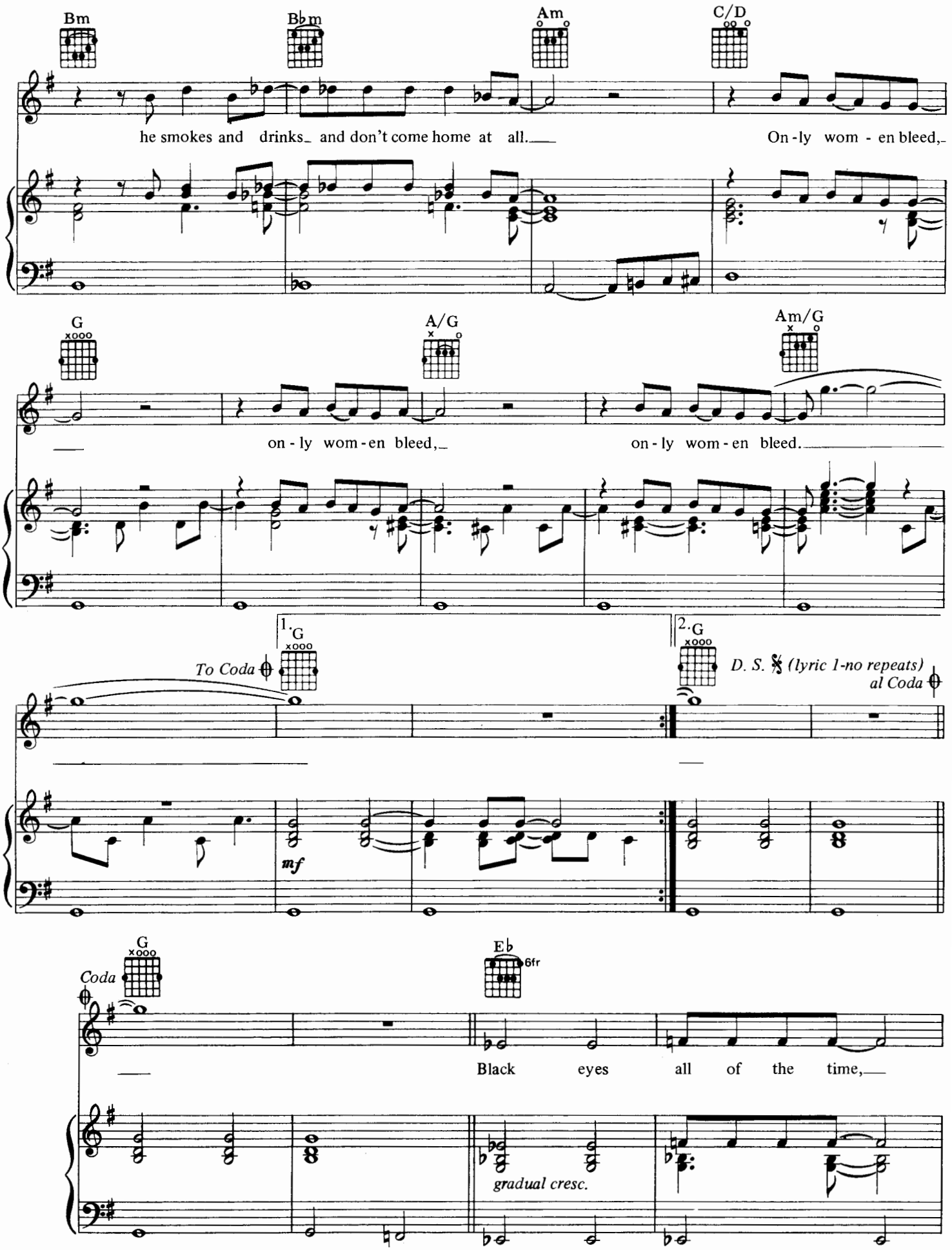
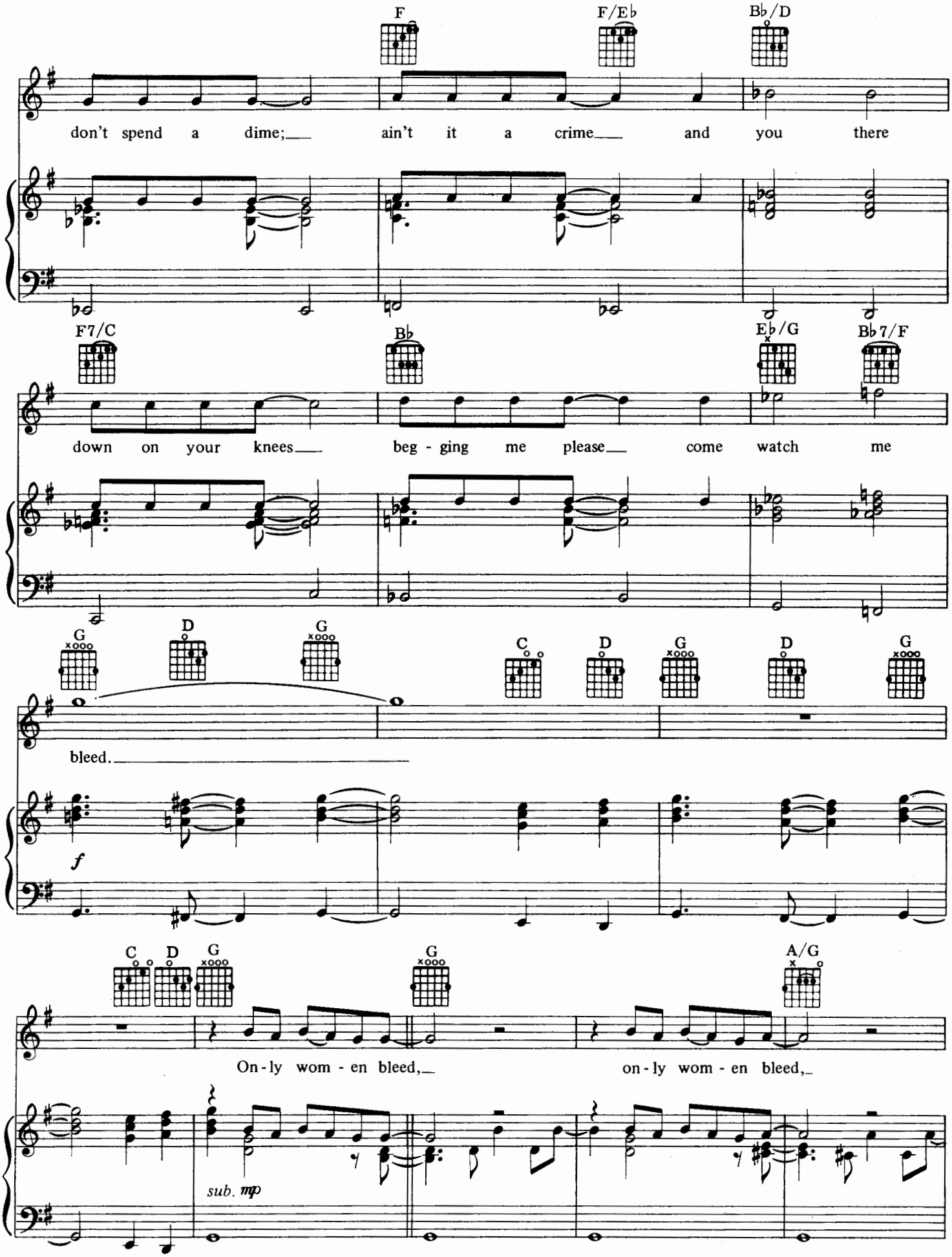
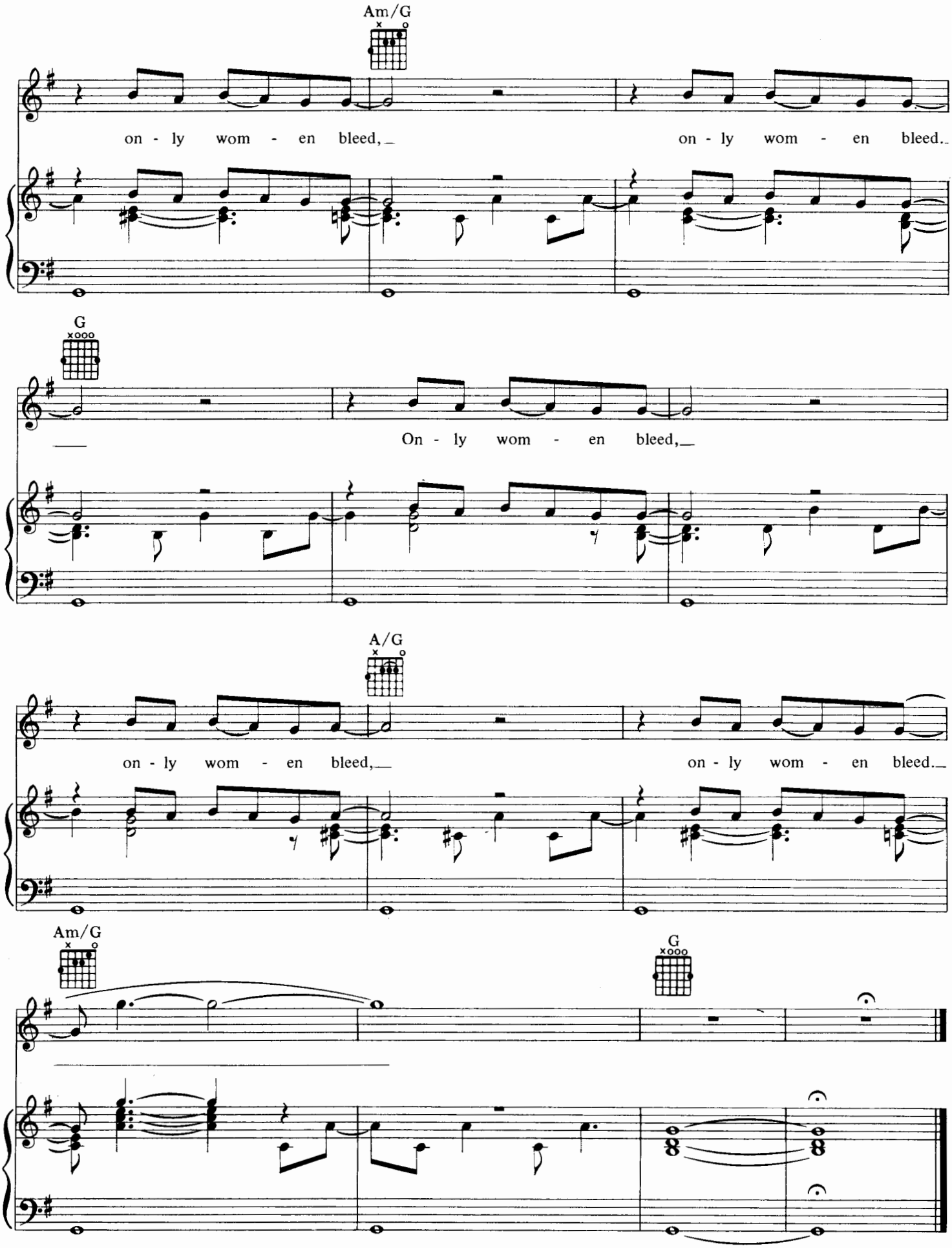

Am/G
G
he's got the pow - er, oh, she's got the need.
all you're real - ly look - ing for is an e - ven break.
A/G
She spends her life through pleas - ing up her man;
He lies right at you, you know you hate this game;
Am/G
G
she feeds him din - ner or an - y - thing she can.
he slaps you once in a while and you live and love in pain.
F/G
C/G
G
She cries a - lone at night too of - ten;


Bm
Bbm
Am
C/D
he smokes and drinks and don't come home at all.
On-ly wom-en bleed,
G
A/G
Am/G
on-ly wom-en bleed,
on-ly wom-en bleed.
1. G
2. G
To Coda
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 1-no repeats)
al Coda
mf
G
Coda
Eb
6fr
Black eyes all of the time,
gradual cresc.

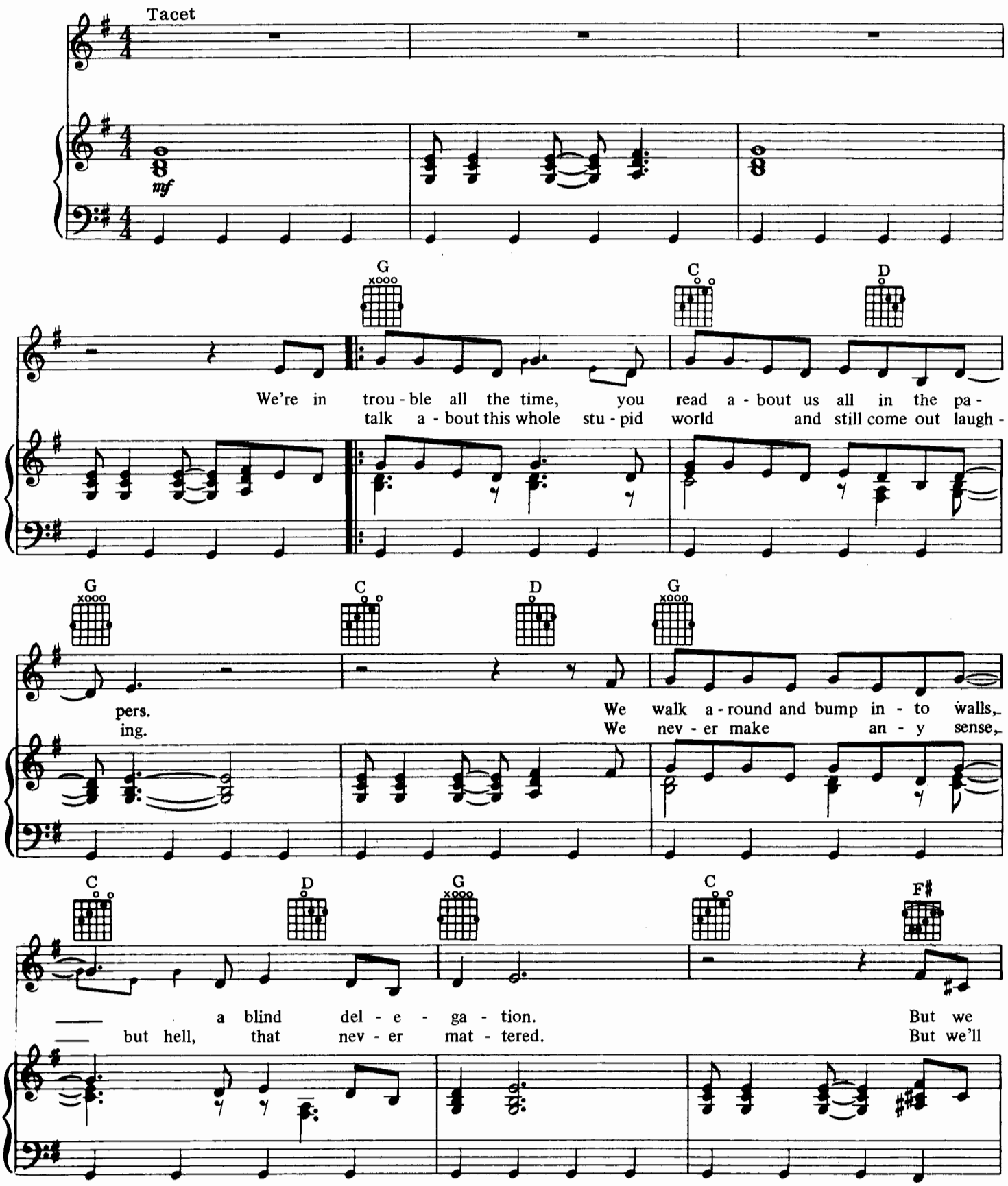

F
F/E♭
B♭/D
don't spend a dime; ain't it a crime and you there
F7/C
B♭
E♭/G
B♭7/F
down on your knees beg - ging me please come watch me
G
D
G
C
D
G
D
G
bleed.
f
C
D
G
G
A/G
On - ly wom - en bleed, on - ly wom - en bleed,
sub. mp


Am/G
on - ly wom - en bleed, on - ly wom - en bleed.
G
On - ly wom - en bleed,
A/G
on - ly wom - en bleed, on - ly wom - en bleed.
Am/G
G

# DEPARTMENT OF YOUTH

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER, DICK WAGNER and
BOB EZRIN

Medium Rock beat

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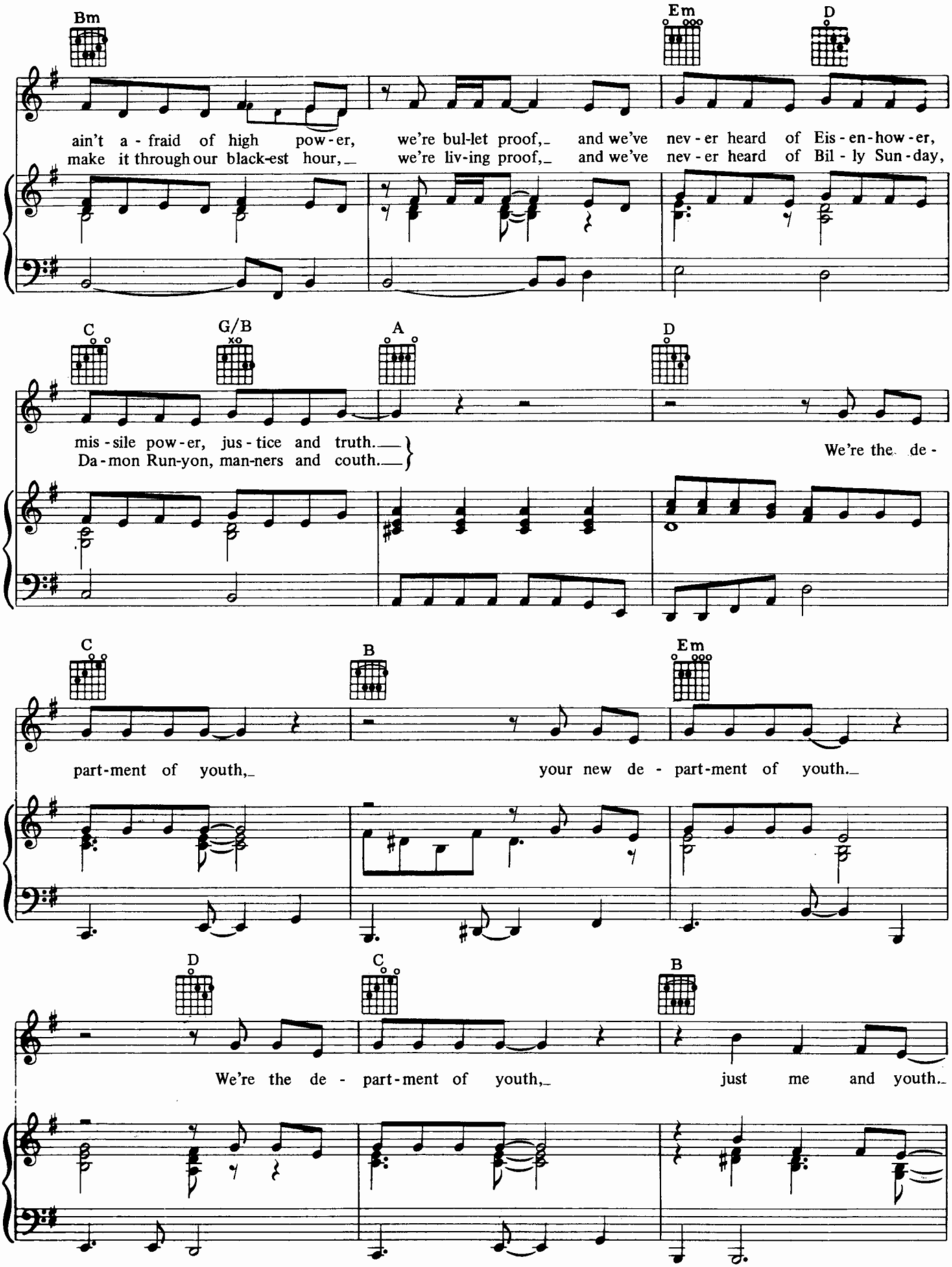
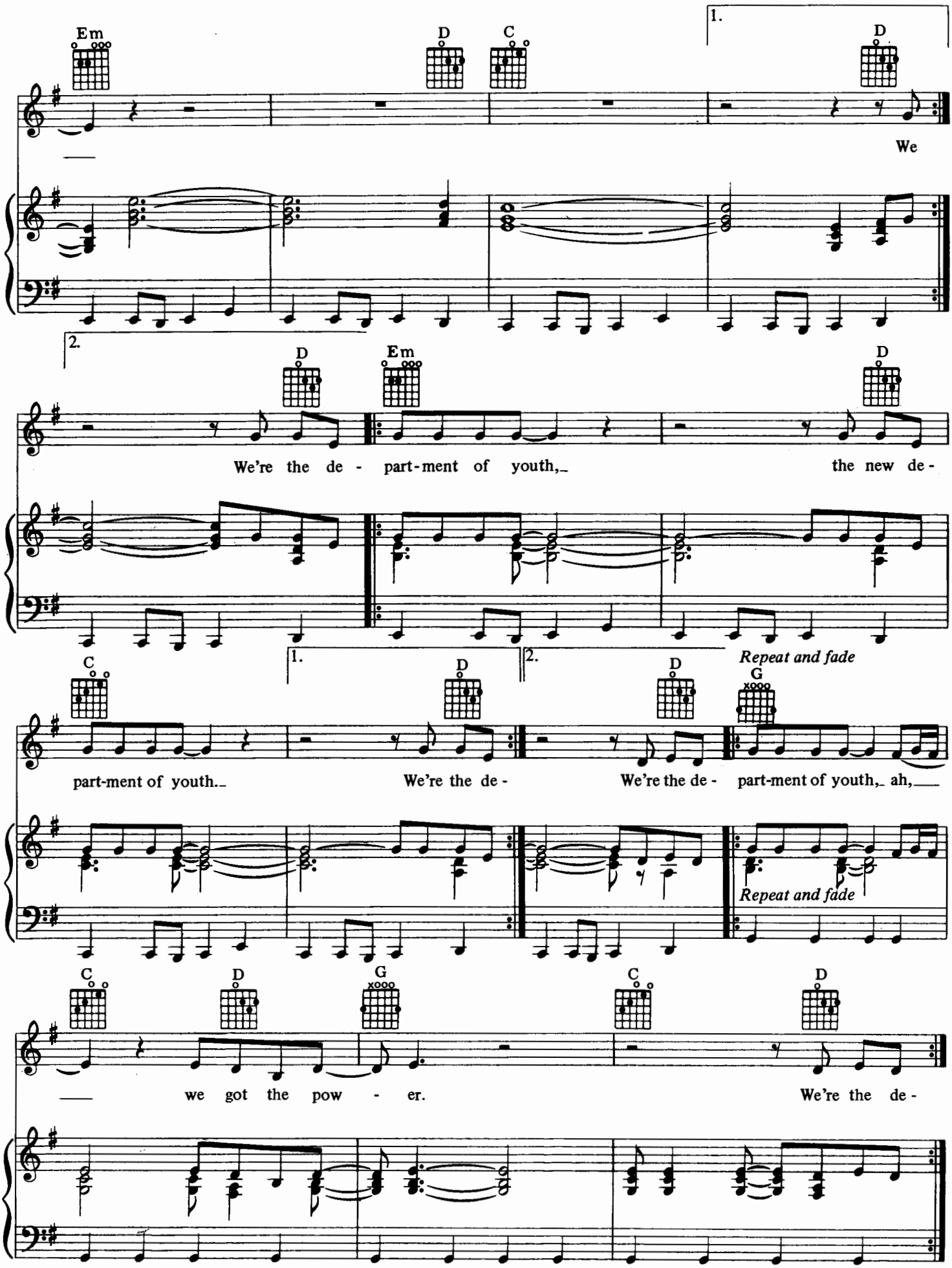
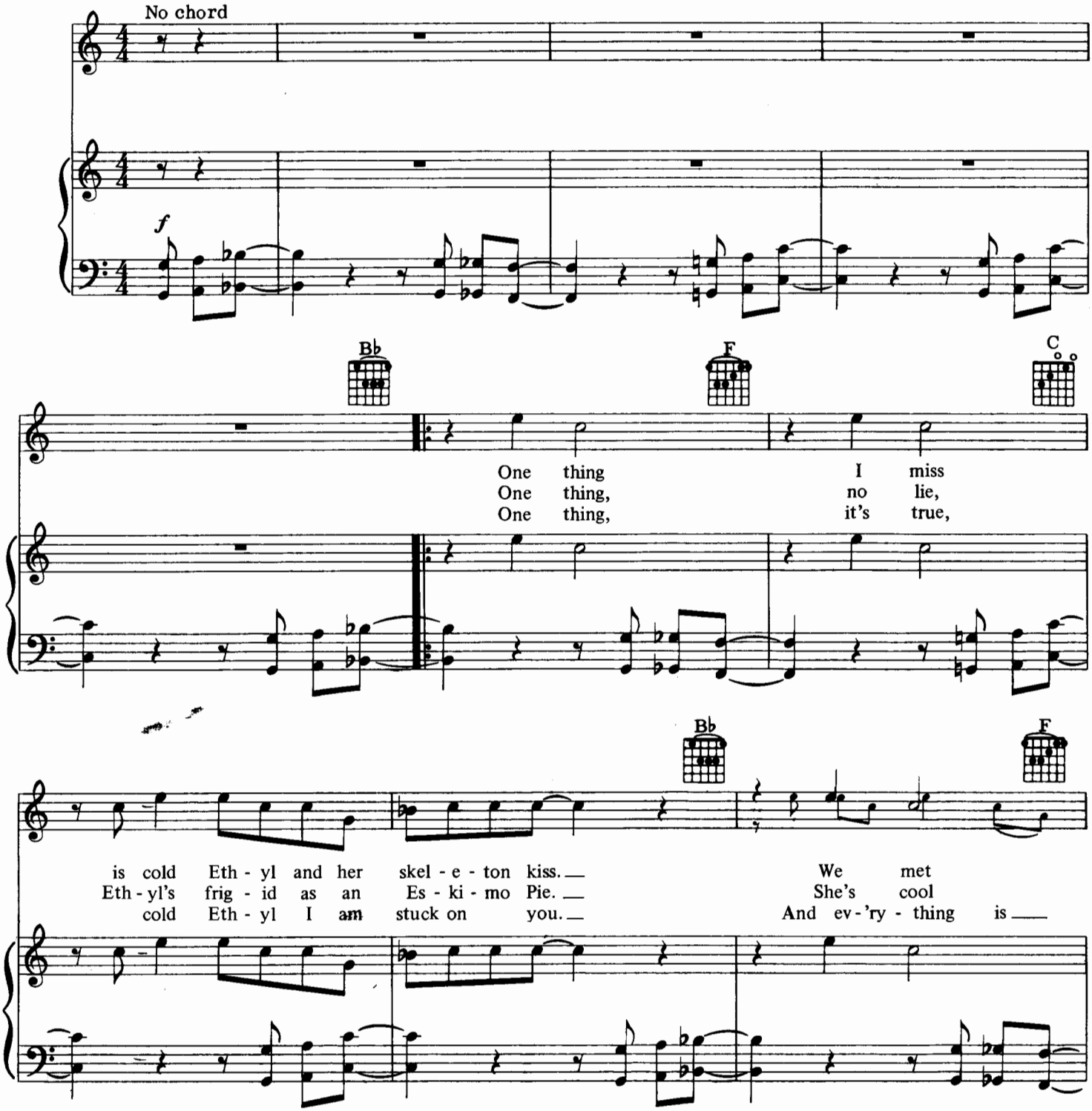

Bm
Em
D
ain't a - fraid of high pow - er, we're bul-let proof,_ and we've nev - er heard of Eis - en - how - er,
make it through our black-est hour,_ we're liv-ing proof,_ and we've nev - er heard of Bil - ly Sun - day,
C
G/B
A
D
mis - sile pow - er, jus - tice and truth.
Da - mon Run-yon, man-ners and couth.
We're the de -
C
B
Em
part-ment of youth,_ your new de - part-ment of youth._
D
C
B
We're the de - part-ment of youth,_ just me and youth._


Em
D
C
1.
D
We
2.
D
Em
D
We're the de - part-ment of youth,_ the new de-
1.
2.
Repeat and fade
C
D
D
G
part-ment of youth._ We're the de - We're the de - part-ment of youth,_ ah,___
Repeat and fade
C
D
G
C
D
___ we got the pow - er. We're the de-

# COLD ETHYL

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and BOB EZRIN

Medium Rock beat

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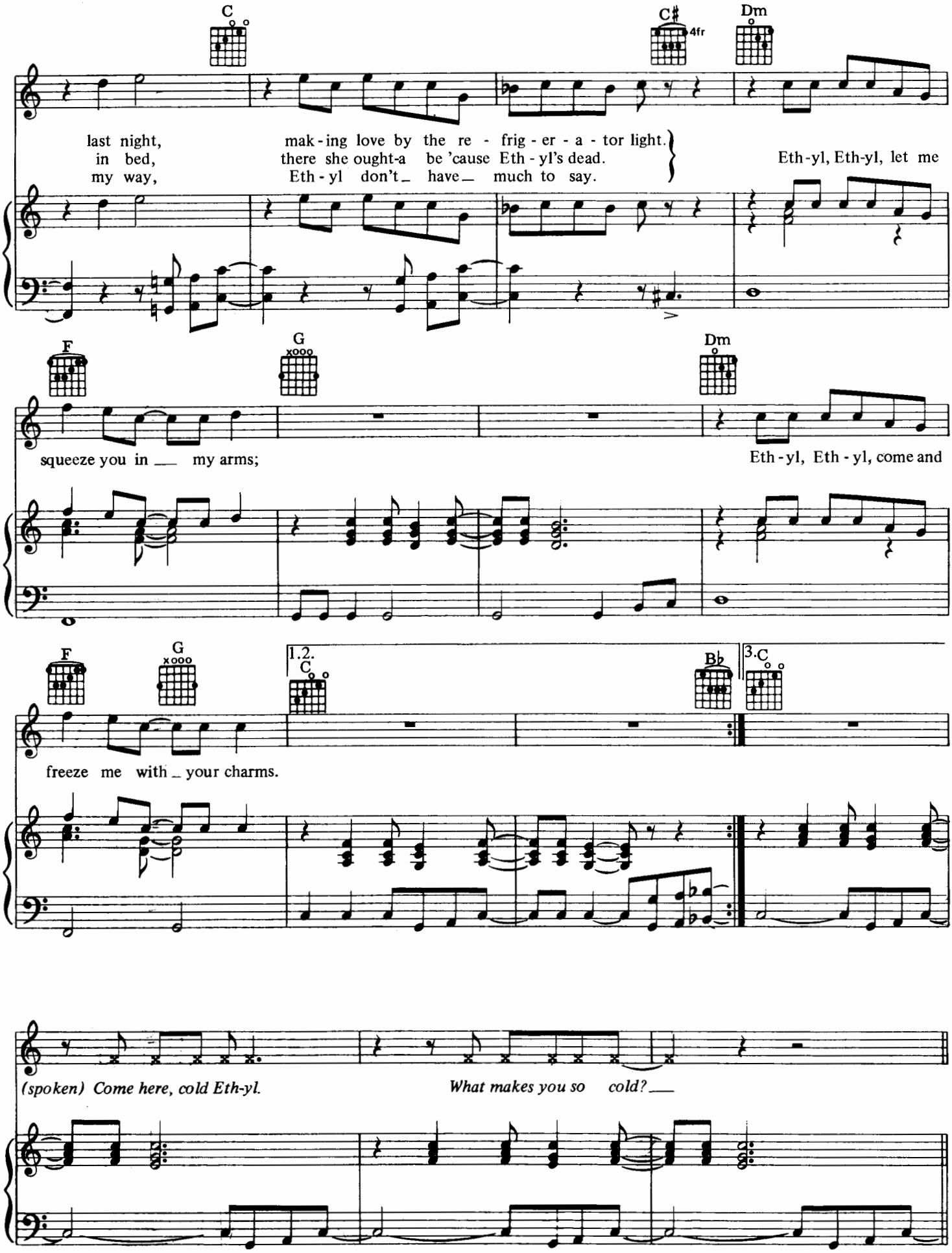
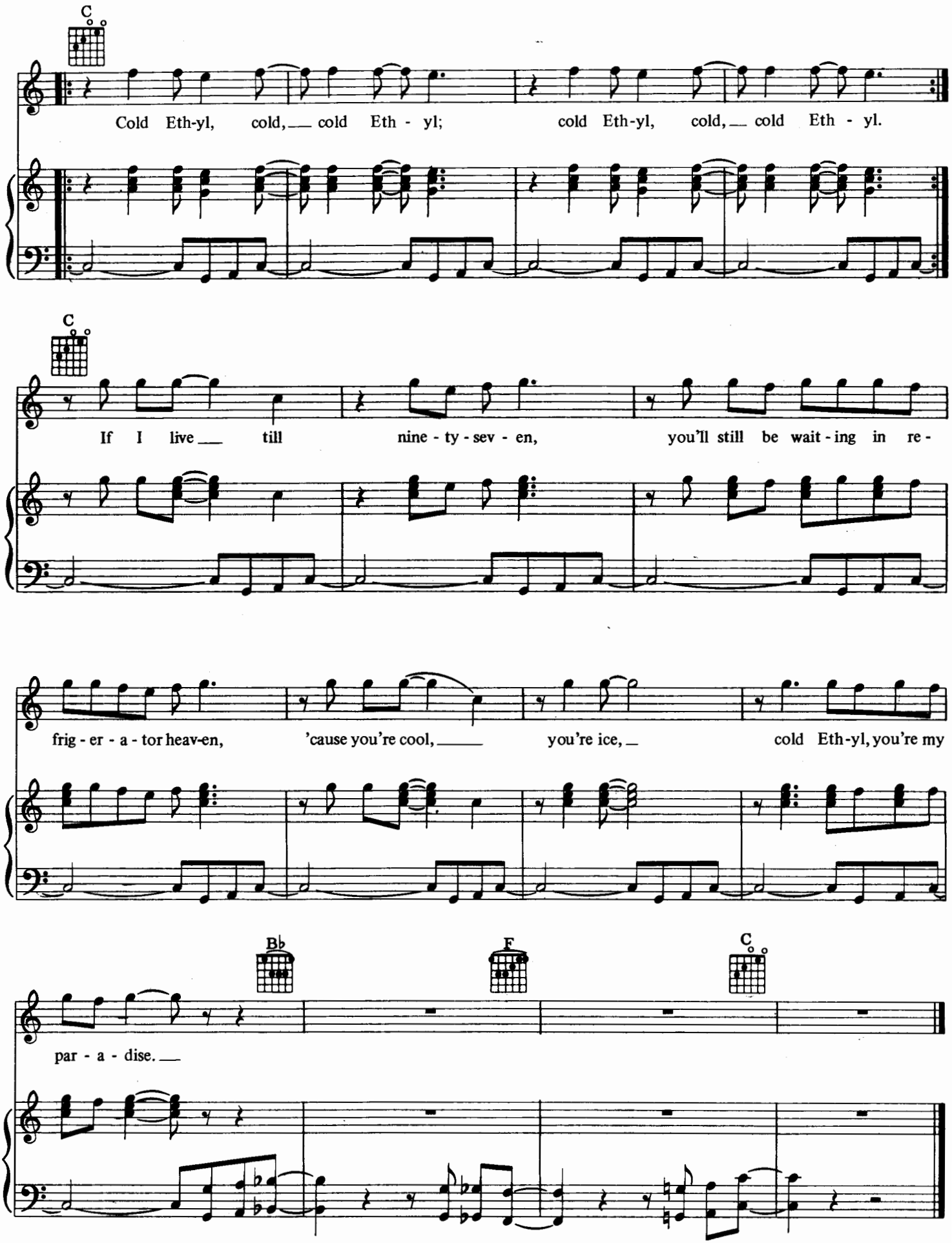
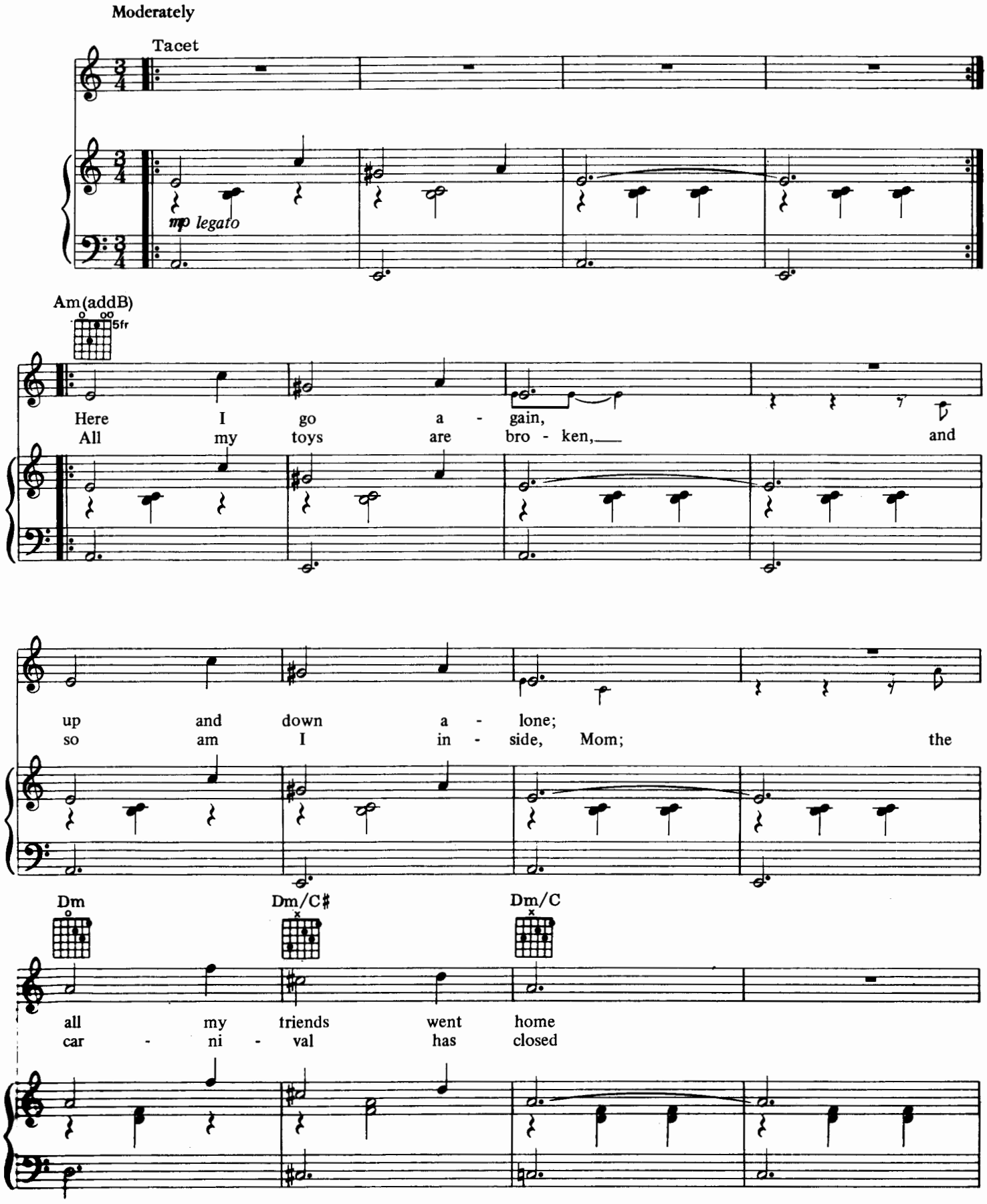

C
C♯ 4fr
Dm
last night, in bed, my way,
mak-ing love by the re - frig - er - a - tor light.
there she ought-a be 'cause Eth - yl's dead.
Eth - yl don't_ have_ much to say.
Eth-yl, Eth-yl, let me
F
G
Dm
squeeze you in_ my arms;
Eth - yl, Eth - yl, come and
F
G
1.2.
C
Bb
3.C
freeze me with_ your charms.
(spoken) Come here, cold Eth-yl.
What makes you so cold?_


C
Cold Eth-yl, cold, cold Eth - yl; cold Eth-yl, cold, cold Eth - yl.
C
If I live till nine - ty - sev - en, you'll still be wait - ing in re -
frig - er - a - tor heav-en, 'cause you're cool, you're ice, cold Eth-yl, you're my
Bb
F
C
par - a - dise.

# YEARS AGO

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and DICK WAGNER

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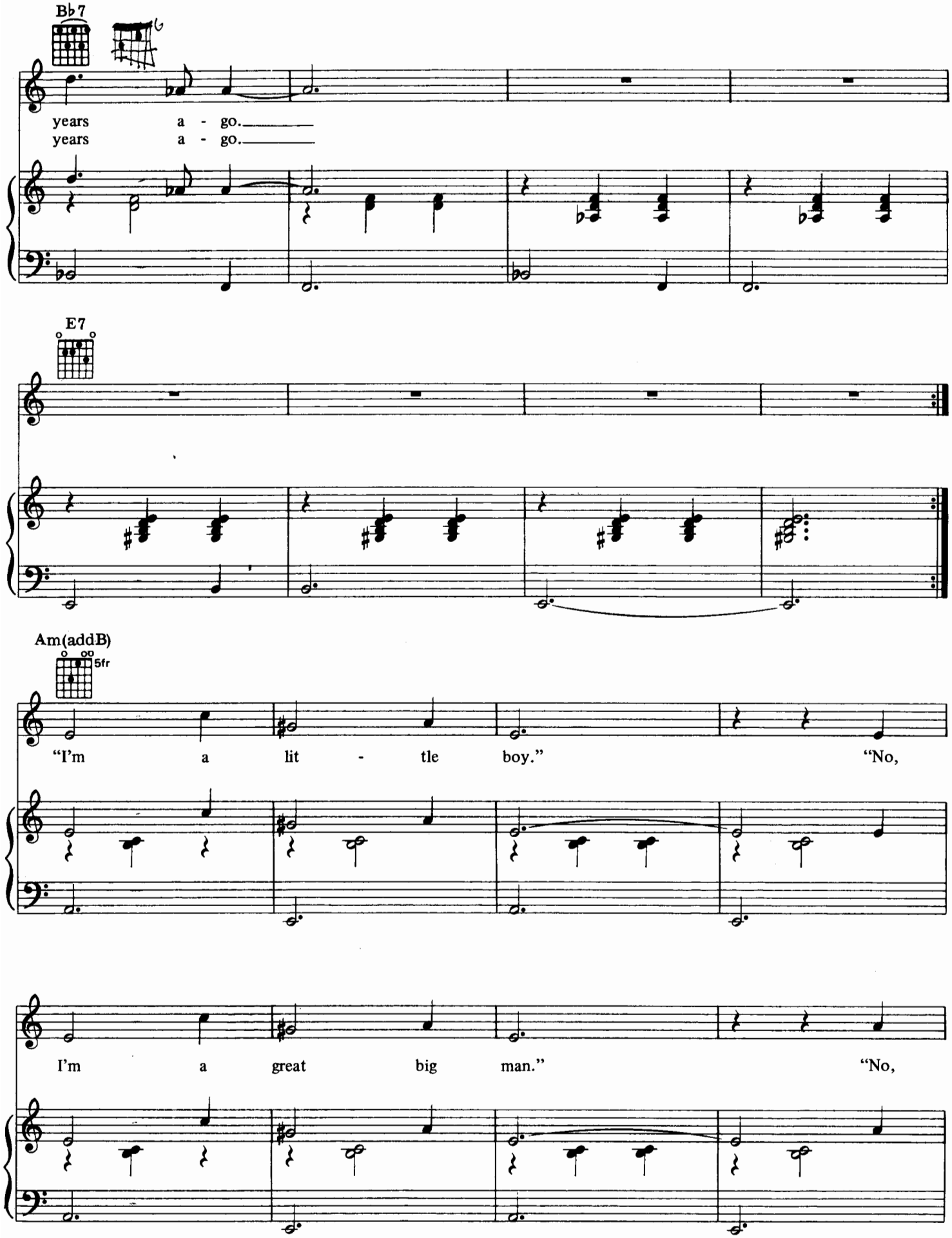
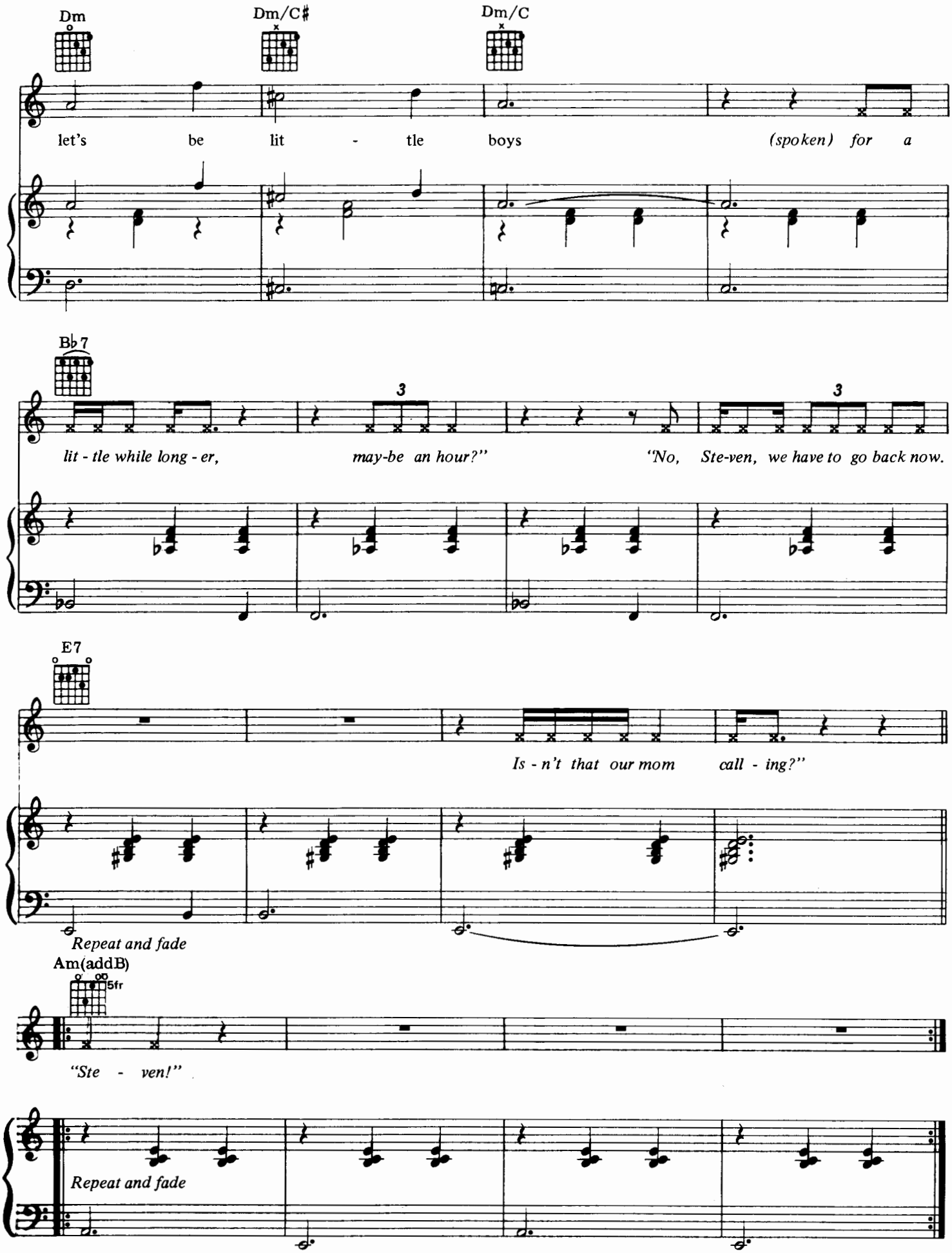
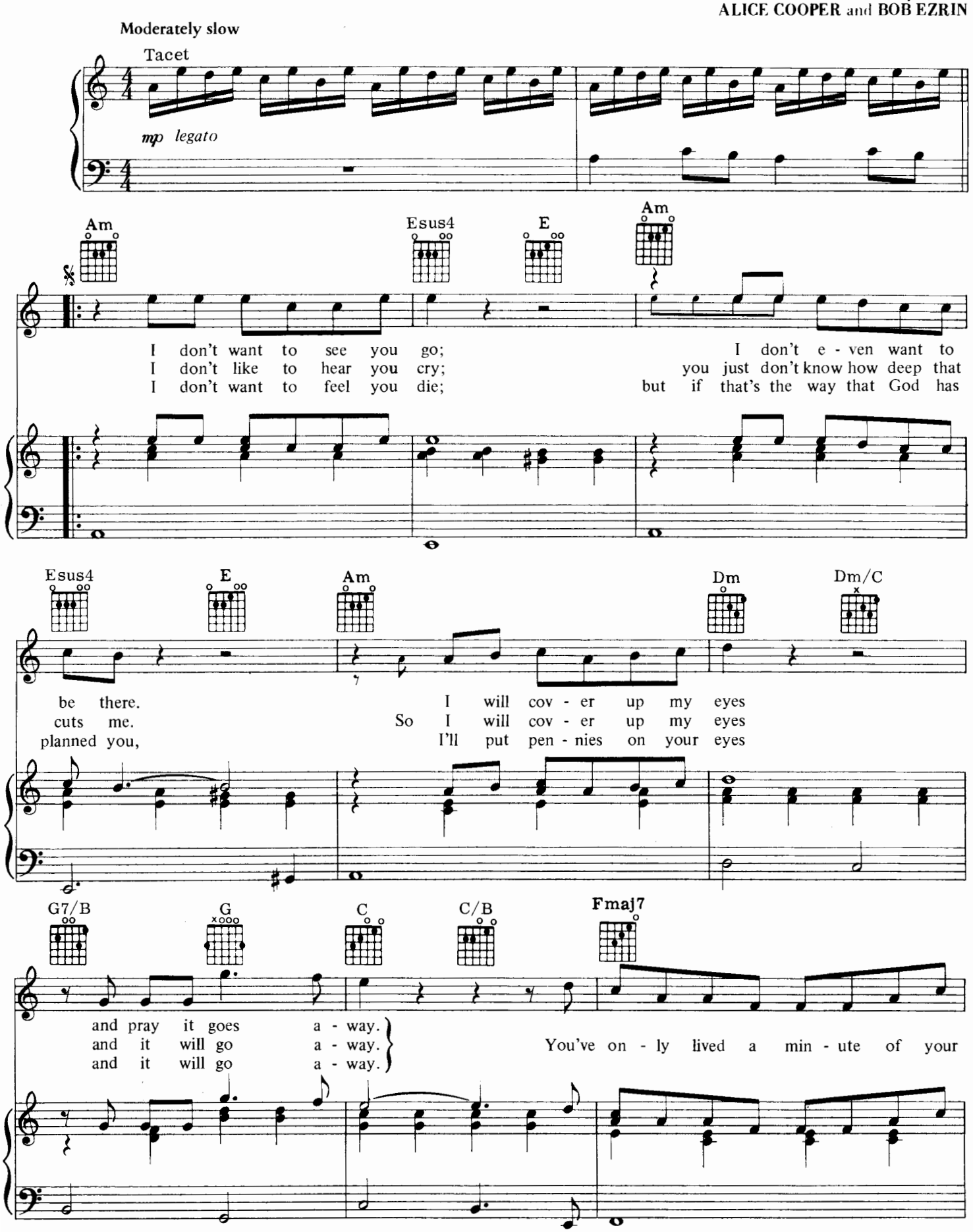

B♭7
years a - go.
years a - go.
E7
Am(addB)
5fr
"I'm a lit - tle boy." "No,
I'm a great big man." "No,


Dm
Dm/C♯
Dm/C
let's be lit - tle boys (spoken) for a
B♭7
3
3
lit - tle while long - er, may-be an hour?" "No, Ste-ven, we have to go back now.
E7
Is - n't that our mom call - ing?"
Repeat and fade
Am(addB)
5fr
"Ste - ven!"
Repeat and fade

# STEVEN

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and BOB EZRIN

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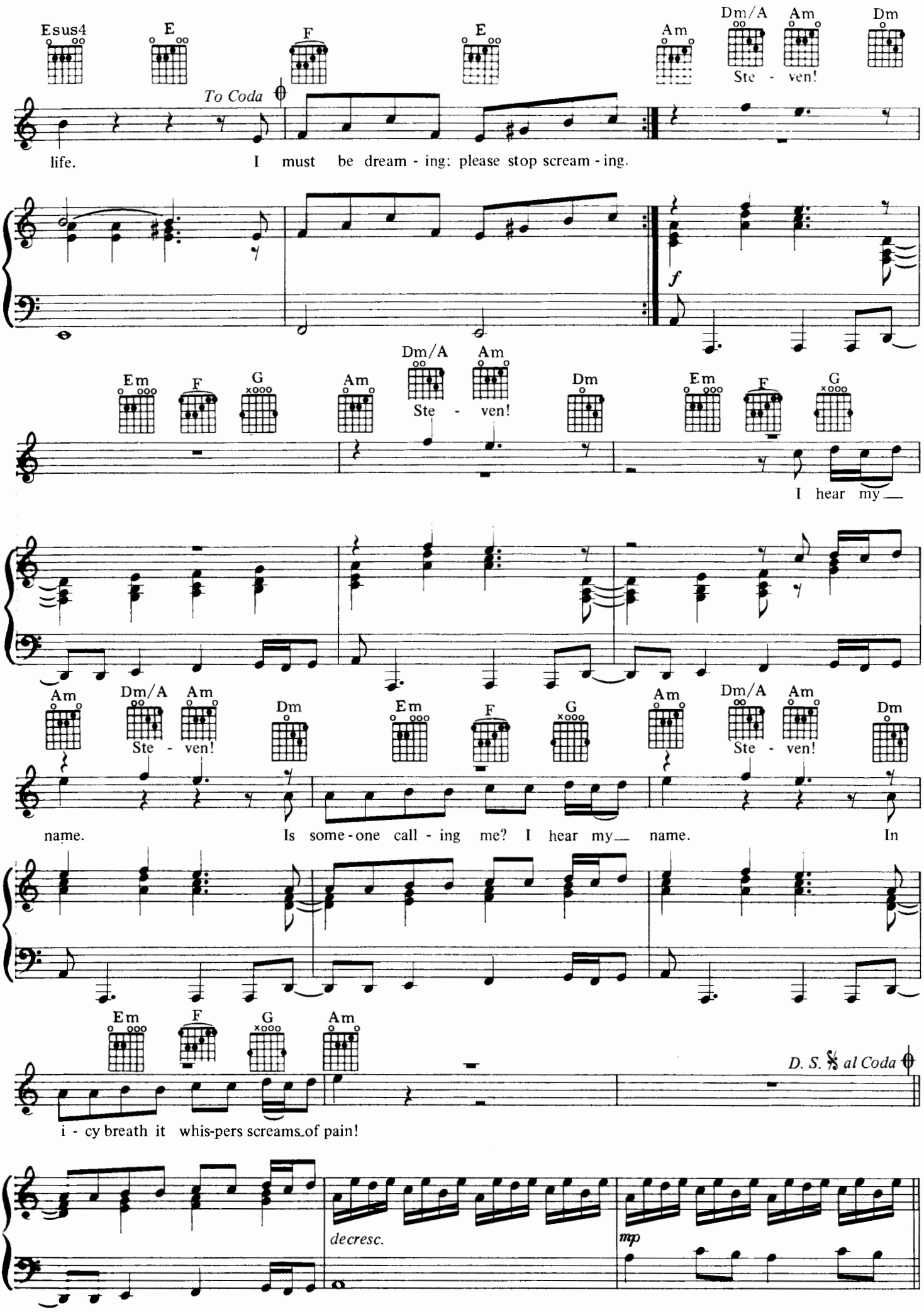
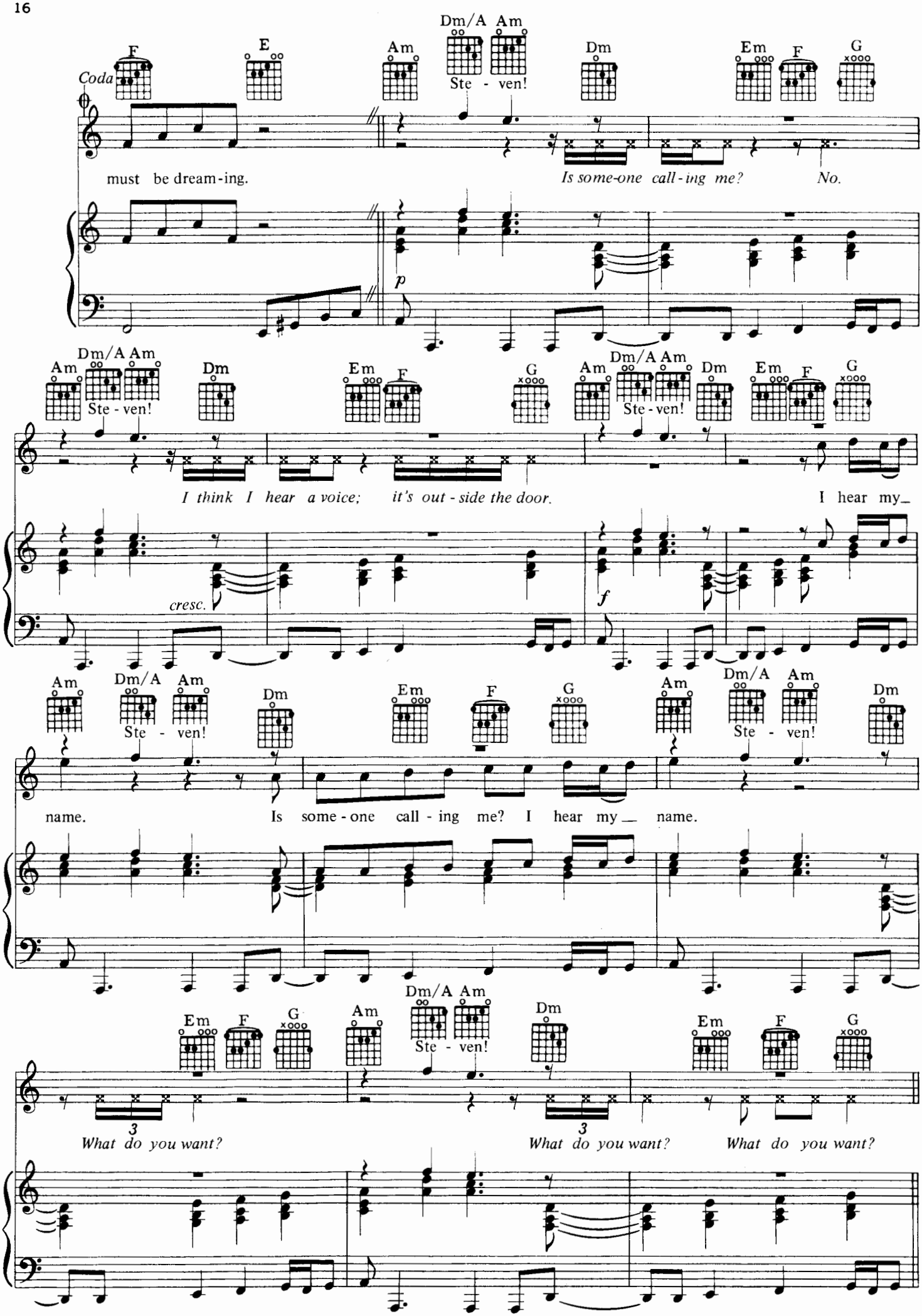
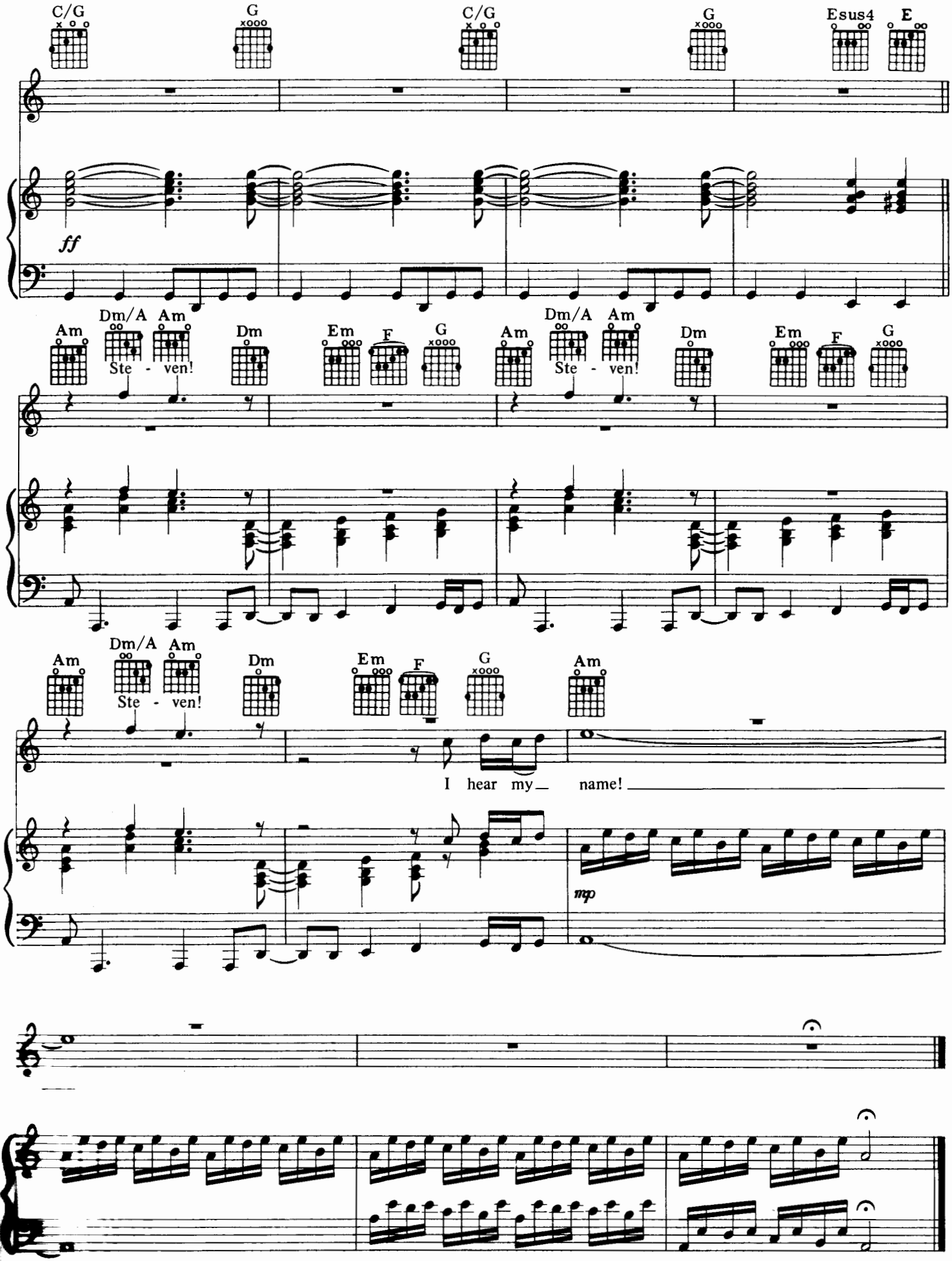
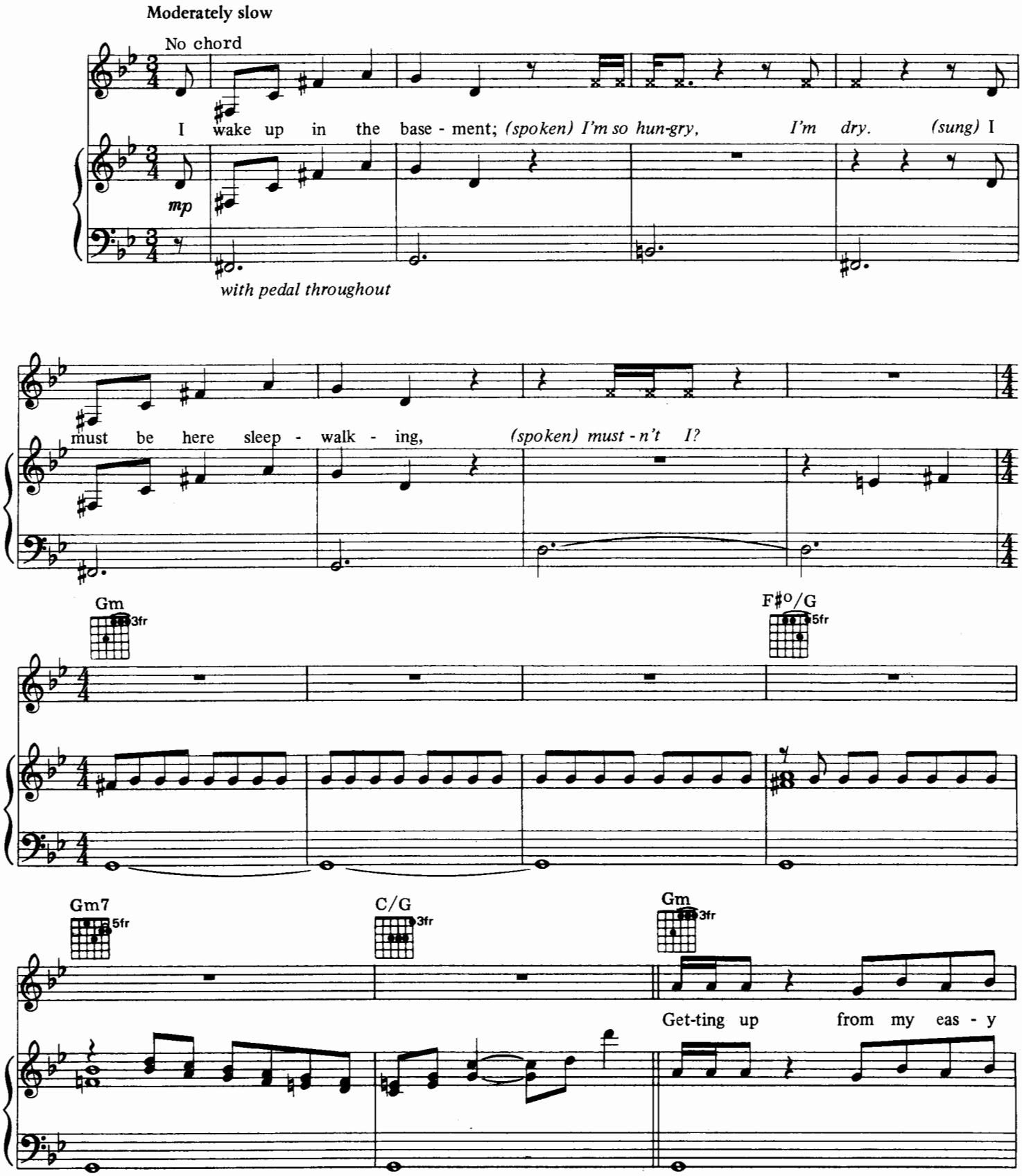

Esus4
E
F
E
Am
Dm/A
Am
Dm
Ste - ven!
To Coda
life. I must be dream - ing; please stop scream - ing.
f
Em
F
G
Am
Dm/A
Am
Dm
Ste - ven!
Em
F
G
I hear my
Am
Dm/A
Am
Dm
Ste - ven!
Em
F
G
Am
Dm/A
Am
Dm
Ste - ven!
name. Is some - one call - ing me? I hear my name. In
Em
F
G
Am
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
i - cy breath it whis-pers screams of pain!
decresc.
mp


Coda
F
E
Am
Dm/A Am
Ste - ven!
Dm
Em F G
must be dream-ing.
Is some-one call-ing me?
No.
p
Am Dm/A Am
Dm
Em F
G
Ste - ven!
I think I hear a voice;
it's out - side the door.
I hear my_
cresc.
f
Am Dm/A Am
Dm
Em F G
Ste - ven!
name.
Is some - one call - ing me? I hear my_ name.
Em F G
Am
Dm/A Am
Dm
Ste - ven!
3
What do you want?
What do you want?
What do you want?


C/G
G
C/G
G
Esus4
E
ff
Am
Dm/A
Am
Dm
Em
F
G
Ste - ven!
I hear my_ name!
mp

# THE AWAKENING

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER, BOB EZRIN and
DICK WAGNER




© 1974 & 1975 EZRA MUSIC-ALL BY MYSELF-EARLY FROST MUSIC
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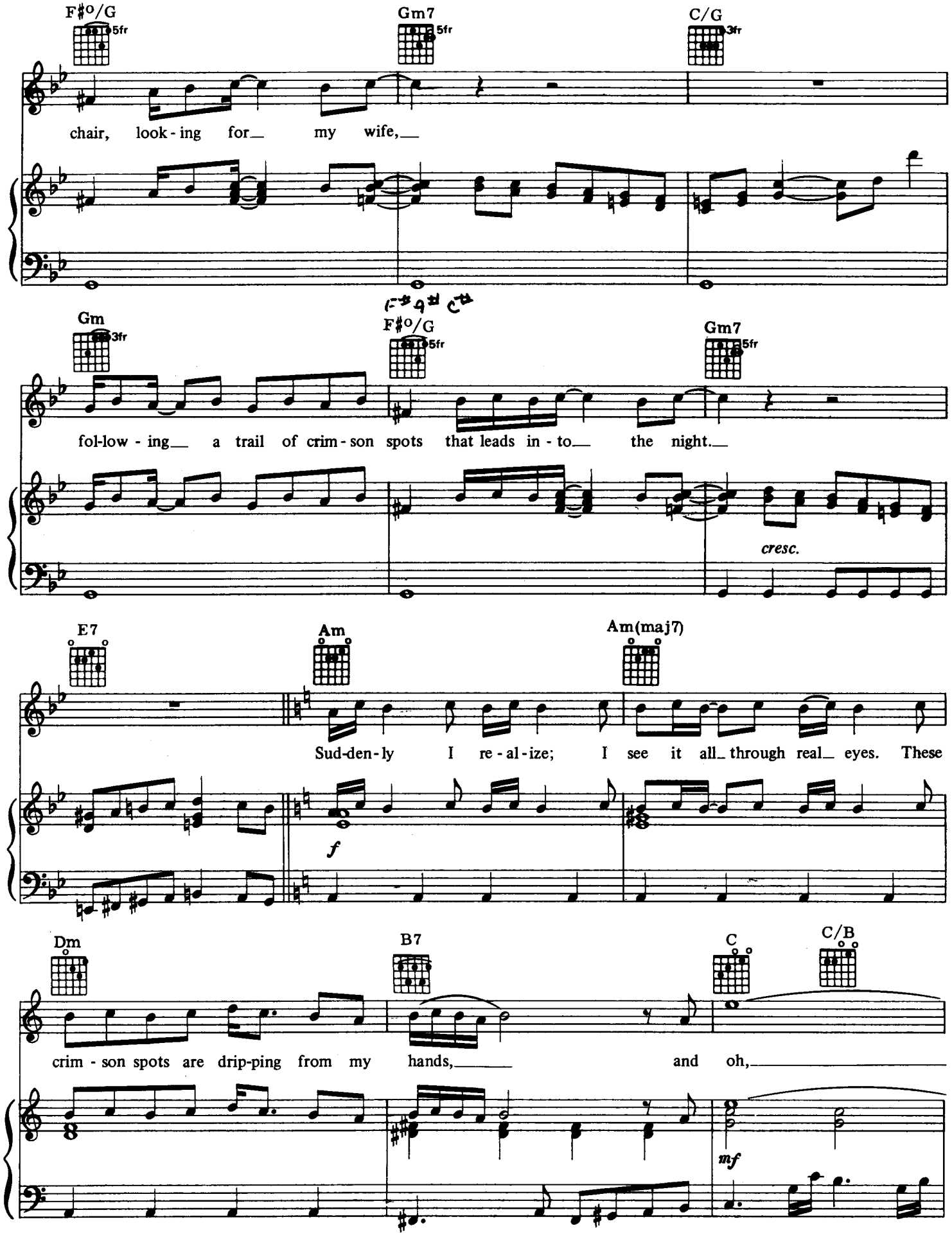
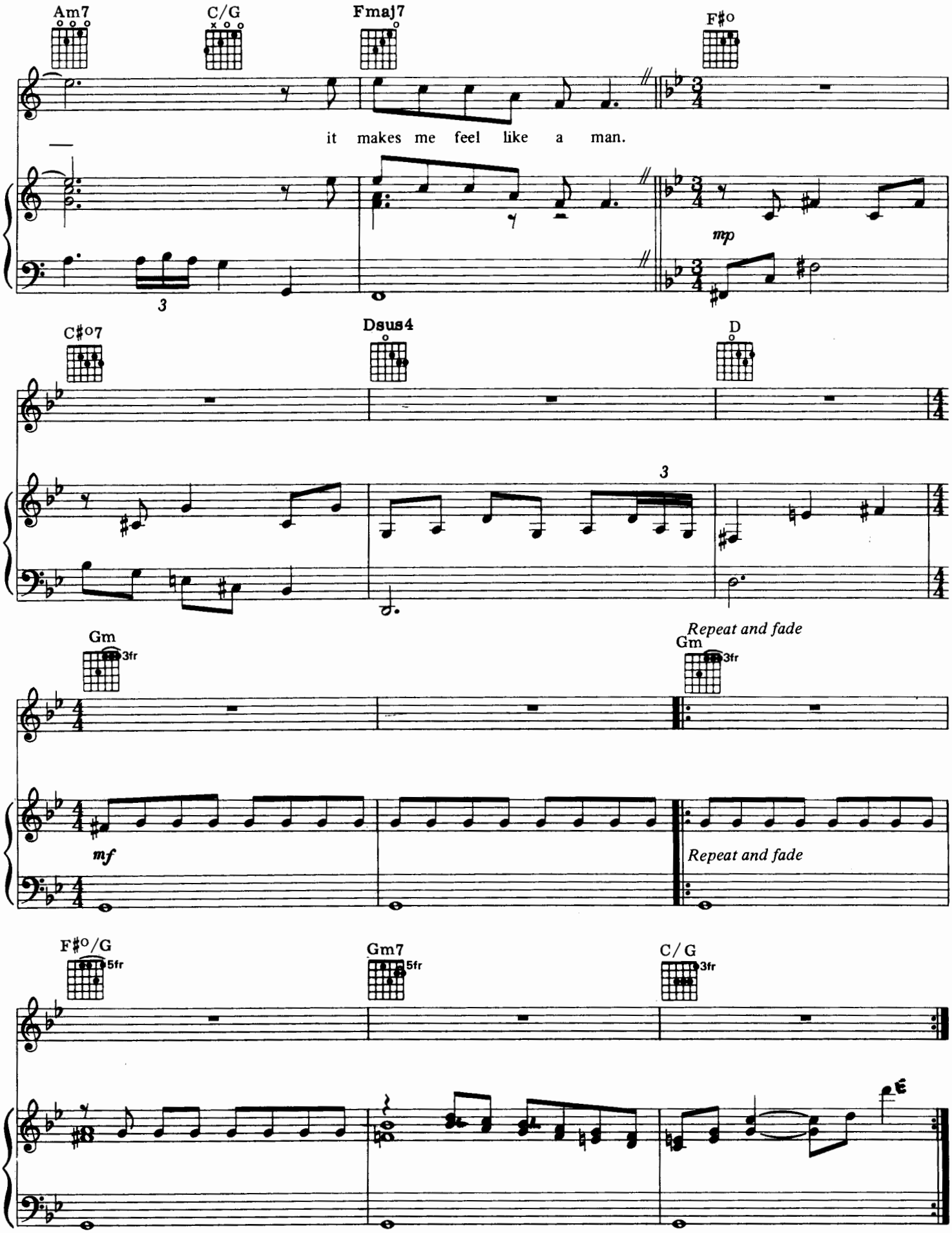
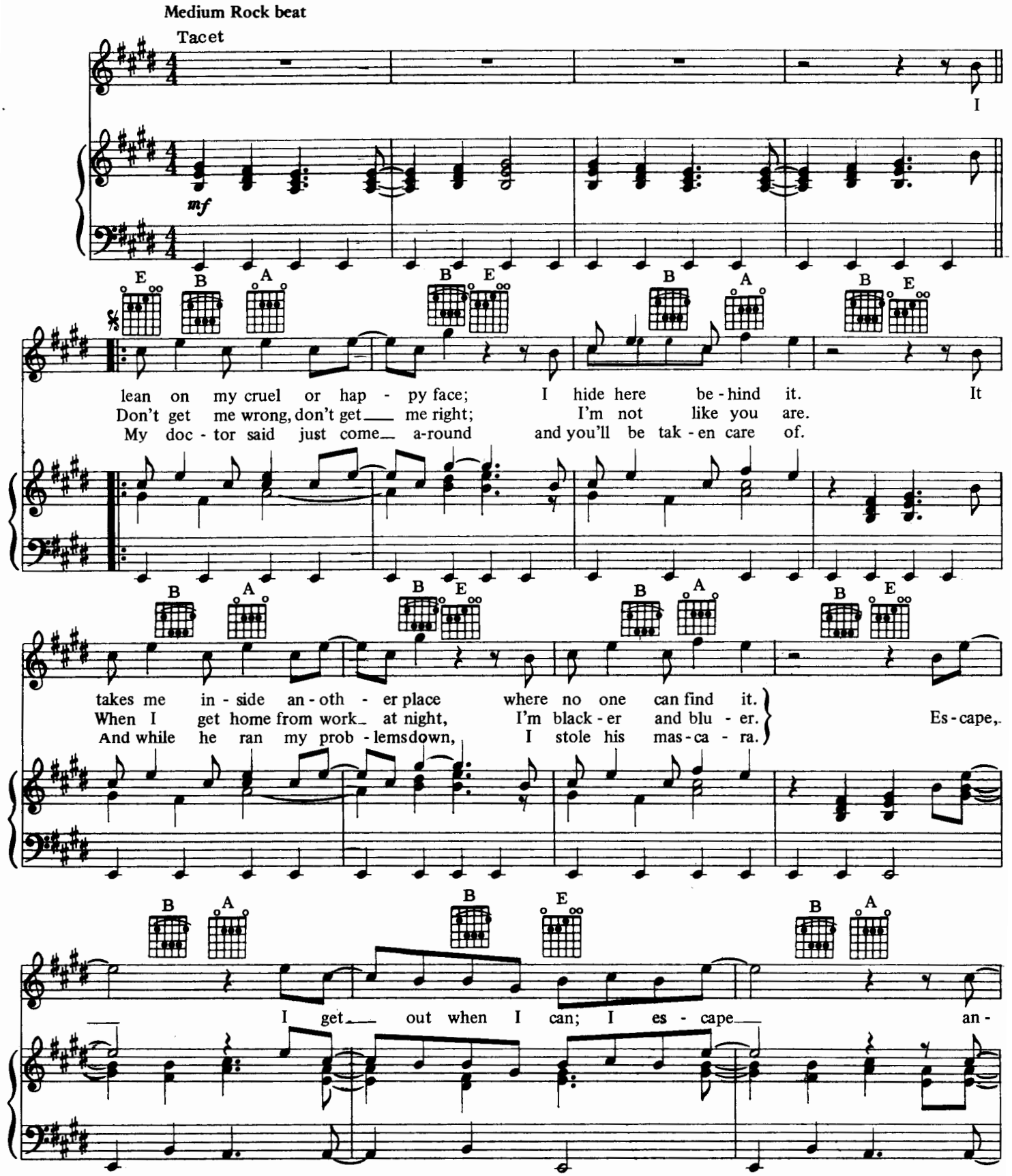

F♯o/G
5fr
Gm7
5fr
C/G
3fr
chair, look - ing for my wife,
Gm
3fr
F♯o/G
5fr
Gm7
5fr
fol-low - ing a trail of crim - son spots that leads in - to the night.
cresc.
E7
Am
Am(maj7)
Sud-den-ly I re - al - ize; I see it all through real eyes. These
f
Dm
B7
C
C/B
crim - son spots are drip-ping from my hands, and oh,
mf


Am7
C/G
Fmaj7
F♯o
it makes me feel like a man.
mp
C♯o7
Dsus4
D
Gm
3fr
Repeat and fade
Gm
3fr
mf
Repeat and fade
F♯o/G
5fr
Gm7
5fr
C/G
3fr

# ESCAPE

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER, KIM FOWLEY
and MARK ANTHONY

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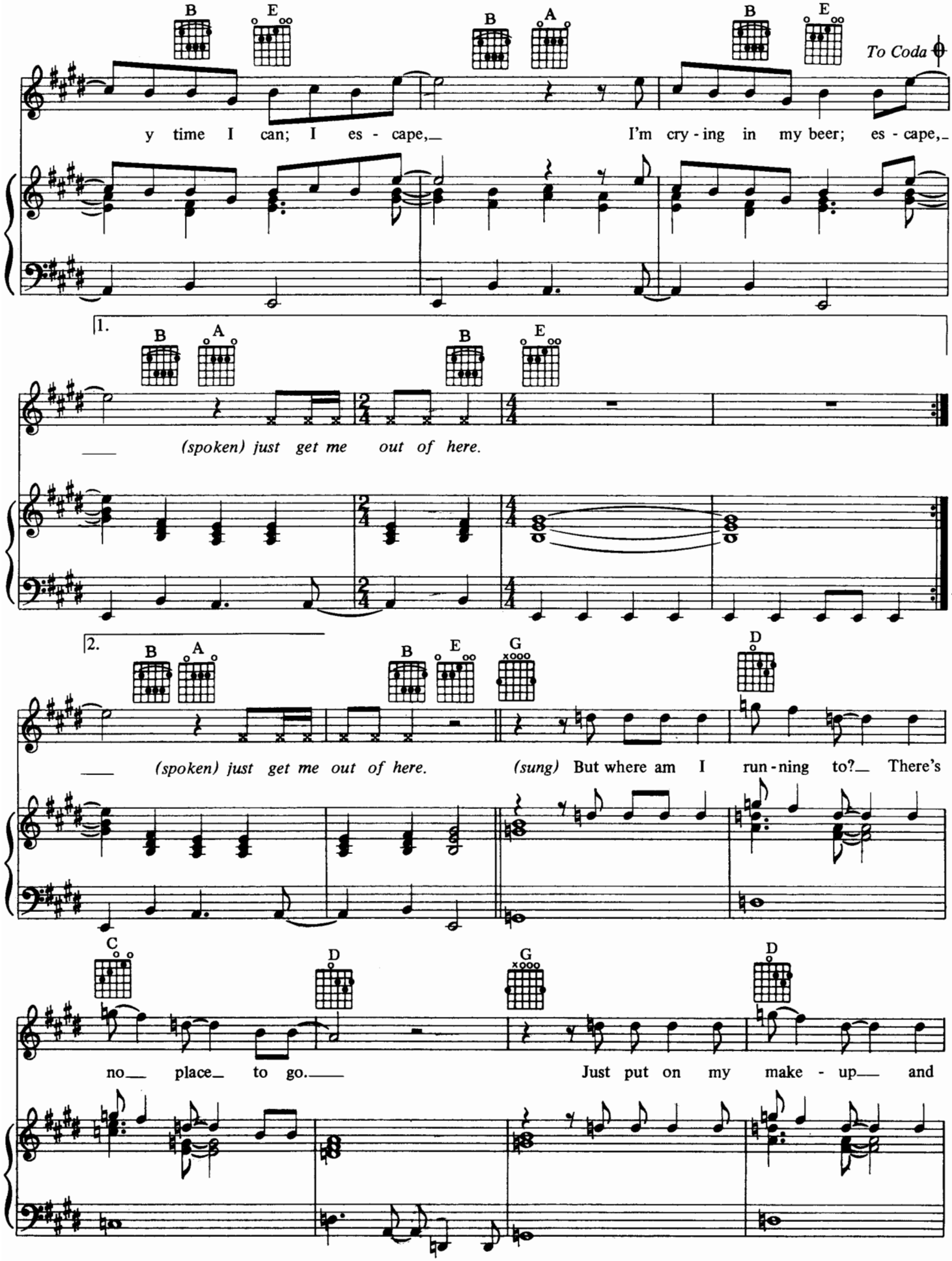
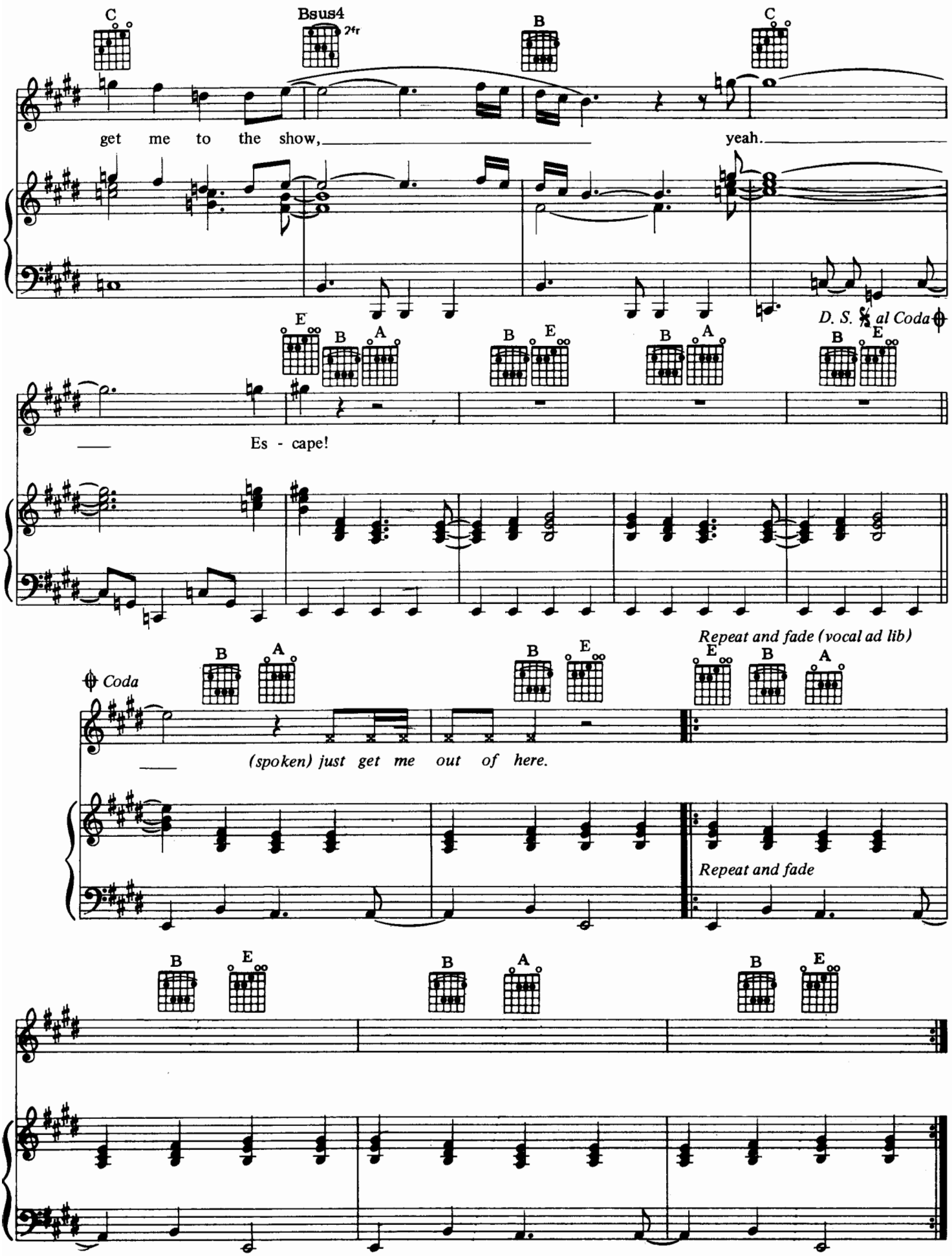

B E B A B E
To Coda
y time I can; I es - cape, I'm cry - ing in my beer; es - cape,
1.
B A B E
(spoken) just get me out of here.
2.
B A B E G D
(spoken) just get me out of here. (sung) But where am I run - ning to? There's
C D G D
no place to go. Just put on my make - up and


C
Bsus4
2fr
B
C
get me to the show,
yeah.
E
B
A
B
E
B
A
B
E
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Es - cape!
Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)
Coda
B
A
B
E
E
B
A
(spoken) just get me out of here.
Repeat and fade
B
E
B
A
B
E