

COLD ETHYL

Words and Music by
ALICE COOPER and BOB EZRIN

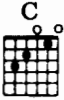

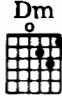
Medium Rock beat

No chord

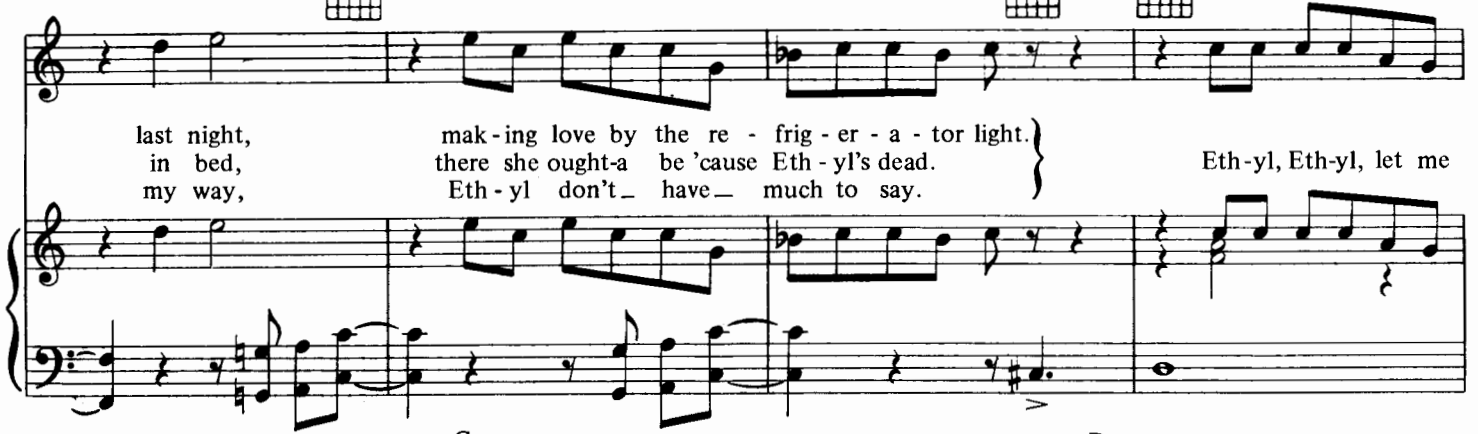
One thing I miss
One thing, no lie,
One thing, it's true,

is cold Eth-yl and her skel-e-ton kiss. — We met
Eth-yl's frig-id as an Es-ki-mo Pie. — She's cool
cold Eth-yl I am stuck on you. — And ev-'ry-thing is —

Chord diagrams: Bb, F, C, Bb, F

C  C#  Dm 

last night, mak-ing love by the re - frig - er - a - tor light.
 in bed, there she ought-a be 'cause Eth - yl's dead.
 my way, 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

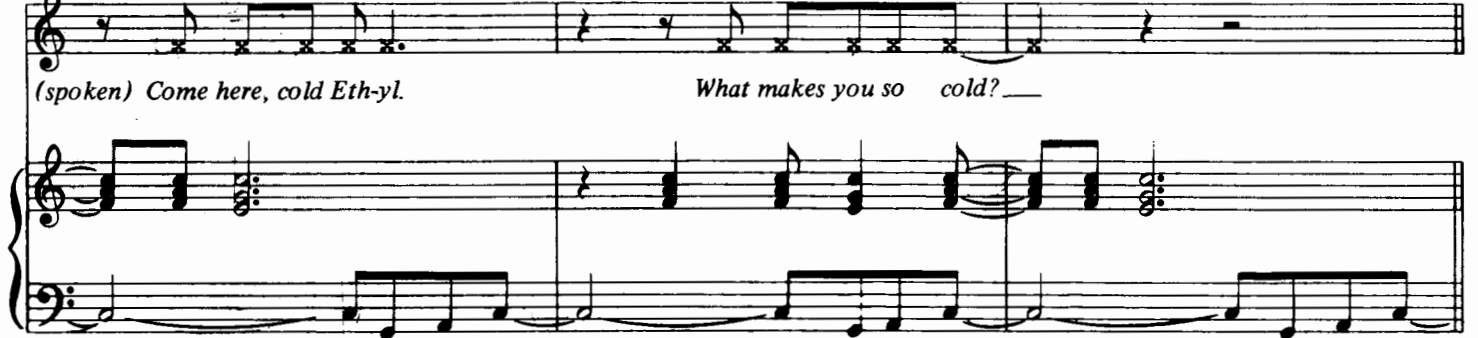


F  G  1.2. C  Bb  3.C 

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



B \flat F C

par - a - dise. —

