Ballad Of Dwight Frye
Alice Cooper

Intro: **E G D C E G D C**

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E            G            D              C
I was gone for fourteen days, I could have been  gone for more;
E            G            D              C
Held up in intensive care ward, Lying on the     floor.
E            G            D              C
I was gone for all those days,But I was not all a-lone;
E                  G            D        C      C-riff
I made friends with a lot of peo-ple  in the danger zone


C      D        E          C      D      E
See my  lone-ly life un-fold   I see it ev-ry  day
C        D    E     A       C      D      E
See my only mind ex-plode,    since I ve gone a-way
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(Instrumental:) **E G D C**

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E                  G          D            C
I think I lost some weight there, And I m sure I need some rest;
E            G            D              C
Sleeping don t come very easy  In a straight white vest.
E            G            D                C
Sure like to see that little children, She s only four years old ole
E                G          D                C      C-riff
I d give her back all her play things even even the one I stole


C      D        E          C      D      E
See my  lone-ly life un-fold    I see it ev-ry  day
C        D    E     A       C      D      E
See my  lone-ly mind ex-plode,    when I ve gone in-sane
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(Instrumental:) **E G D C E G D C E G D C**

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E            G            D              C
  (I wanna get out of here,        I ve  wanna  get out of here.)
E            G            D              C
  (I gotta get out of here,        I ve  got to get out of here.)
E            G            D              C
  (I gotta get out of here,        I ve  got to get out of here.)


C      D        E          C      D      E
See my  lone-ly life un-fold   I see it ev-ry   day
C        D    E     A       C      D      E
See my  lone-ly mind ex-plode,    blow up in my face
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(Instrumental:) **E G D C E G D C E G D C**

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E                    G              D              C
I grabbed my hat I got my coat  I ran into the street
E                    G              D                    C
I saw a man that was chok-ing there   I guess he couldn t breathe
E                    G              D              C
Said to my-self, this is ver-y strange,  I m glad it wasn t me;
E                    G              D              C
But now I hear those sirens call-ing  And so I am not      free
(I didn t want to be)
(I didn t want to be)
(I didn t want to be)


C        D        E            C        D        E
See my  lone-ly life un-fold
C        D    E      A          C        D        E
See my lone-ly mind ex-plode,    blow up in my face


(Coda:) E
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