

Baby, Let's Twist

The Dictators

Well, she used to be lonely
But she ain't anymore
She was a teenage madonna
But now her clothes are all torn She's got red lips, red lips
She's got blood on her fingertips
She's got red lips, red lips
But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss
Oh oh, oh no She looks for love where the sun never shines
She's crying, "I'm so strange, oh, I'm so strange"
She says, "Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist
Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist" She says, "I need love, one, two, three
'Cause I can't fit in society
So baby, let's twist" A safety pin in her earlobe
A tattoo on her thigh
Well, it's a funky situation
And a treat for the eye She's got red lips, red lips
She's got blood on her fingertips
She's got red lips, red lips
But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss
Oh oh, oh no She looks for love where the sun never shines
She's crying, "I'm so strange, oh, I'm so strange"
She says, "Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist
Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist" She says, "I need love, one, two, three
'Cause I can't fit in society
So baby, let's twist" Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist
Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist
Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist
Yeah, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Let's twist
Let's twist
Let's twist
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