

Twisted (feat. Anthony Hamilton)

[Santana](#)

Woke up this morning with this pain inside my heart
Never felt that they would go and now leave you in the dark
You told me that you needed me and I showed you I'd be there
But Now you've got me wrapped up in this crazy love affair See lately I've been thinking about the things you do
to me
How we been through all this ups and downs and I was to blind to see
But now my visions better and I'm writing you this letter
By the time you get home I'll be gone and my life will be much better It's hard enough those days these are
games that we play There's one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go
Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby I gave you everything even gave you my ring
For better or for worse baby gave you my name
Get through every season summer winter spring and fall
And one thing you can say is I was with you through it all
I'll miss your touch, I'll miss your ways these games with love that we can't play
I've gotta walk away I've gotta leave so I can find my way to still believe Cause I love you too much and there's
no love with no trust
There's one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go
Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby
One thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go down
Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby Lethal injection, bitter sweet affection
All in the wrong direction but we had our connection
Try not to be affected oh but I guess I was
Now I know what my momma meant when she told me bout love
Take your time don't rush in get too close and you'll get burned
Now I've got a heart ache, you live you learn
Thought that I was cheated but baby not this time
But baby not this time it's just your insecurities your messing with your mind [Repeat: x2]
Your driving me away & there's nothing left to say
There's one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go down
Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby Got to go now [Repeat: x2]
Talk about the walk away baby it's about that time
Packing up everything I own taking everything gotta go now baby

Songwriters

Ross, Dante / Jones, Maya / Willis, Inga Published by

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