

# Bitter And Twisted

Edwin McCain

A born killer  
Bitter and twisted  
Taking it out  
On your mother and sister  
White lie  
I've been a bad boy  
Does anyone know the way  
Out of the freak show  
Kill joy  
Jonny come lately  
He's taking my pain  
And driving me crazy  
A child star  
Messing with fire  
Guns in my hand  
And I'm walking the wire Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any redemption for my soul  
I believe I can make it  
When the darknes comes  
Down on me Outside you got the feeling  
The walrus cried out  
But no one was listening  
He said "happiness is a warm gun"  
Give me some chances  
We'll work in the long run Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any redemption for my soul  
I believe I can make it  
Whent he darkness comes  
Down on me So wasteful  
And distasteful  
What can we destroy Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any remption for my soul  
I beleve I can make it  
When the darkness comes  
Down on me Down on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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