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 wireCould 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 meOutside 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 runCould 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 meSo wasteful
And distasteful
What can we destroyCould 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 meDown on me

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

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