Twit Twoo

The Twang

The best thing I can do right now is admit defeat
But I know I won't as everything I say I feel I must repeat
And if you ever was to ask me, I'd gladly come here again,
Just do things a little different more accurate than thenRain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and youAnd all that advice you gave me I should've probably took on board
But i never did cause everything you say, I happily ignore.
And if you ever was to ask me, I'd gladly come here again,
Just do things a little different more accurate than thenRain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and you.I'll send a message through the stars tonight
For me and you...Rain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and youClouds are low, and it's freezing, but at least we can't be seen,
Now the corkscrew's gone a-missing but creates a funny scene,
An open minded optimism, how a wall can become a screw,
All the birds they keep on whistling, for me and youI'll send a message through the stars tonight
For me and you...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/