

# Twisted

## Wild Belle

What does that mean, I never give you anything?  
I gave you a car, I gave you a diamond ring  
That wasn't enough, is that what you're telling me?  
What's the definition of love if it isn't material things?  
Material things  
I love automobiles, when drivin' fast my hair blows  
In the wind, in the wind  
On your car stereo, I'll choose a song  
But we disagree no matter what, we disagree  
You won't let me  
You won't let me win  
You won't let me in  
Second guess me  
You should have a look at yourself instead  
Your morals are all backwards, my friend

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
This afternoon, while we watched a movie  
You wanted to be makin' out instead  
All you can do is pleasure and money  
The way you view the world is twisted  
You never told me that you were as cold as ice  
You never told me that you were as cold as ice  
We travelled down this road once or twice  
Silver or gold will make our love right  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
What does that mean, I never give you anything?  
I gave you a car, I gave you a diamond ring  
What's the definition of love if it isn't material things?

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