

Twist In My Sobriety

Liza Minnelli

It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S
'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh
It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S
'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huhAll God's children needs traveling shoes
Drive your problems from here
All good people read good books
Now your conscience is clear
Now your conscience is clearIn the morning, when I wipe my brow
Wipe the miles away
I like to think that I can be so willed
And never do what you say
And never do what you sayLook, my eyes are just holograms
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands
In my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety
(Twist, twist)We just poked a little empty pie
For the fun that people had at night
Late at night don't need hostility
The timid smile and pause to freeI don't care about their different thoughts
Different thoughts are good for me
Up in arms and chaste and whole
All God's children took their tollLook, my eyes are just holograms
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands
In my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety
(Twist, twist)Half the people read the papers
Read them good and well
(Oh, yeah)
Pretty people, nervous people
People have got to sell
(Oh, yeah)
News you have to sell
(Oh, yeah)Look, my eyes are just holograms
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands
In my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobrietyLook, my eyes are just holograms
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands
In my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety

More than twist in my sobriety
(Oh, yeah)It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S
'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh
(Twist)
(Oh, yeah)
It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S
'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh

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