## Twist In My Sobriety

## **Tanita Tikaram**

All God's children need traveling shoes

Drive your problems from here

All good people read good books

Now your conscience is clear

I hear you talk girl, now your conscience is clearIn the mornin' when I wipe my brow

Wipe the miles away

I like to think I can be so willed

And never do what you say

I'll never hear you and never do what you sayLook my eyes are just holograms

Look your love has drawn red from my hands

From my hands you know you'll never be

More than twist in my sobriety

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More than twist in my sobrietyWe just poked a little empty pie

For the fun that people had at night

Late at night, don't need hostility

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

From my hands you know you'll never be

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More than twist in my sobrietyCup of tea, take time to think, yeah

Time to risk a life, a life, a life

Sweet and handsome, soft and porky

You pig out 'til you've seen the light

Pig out 'til you've seen the lightHalf the people read the papers

Read them good and well

Pretty people, nervous people

People have got to sell

News you have to sellLook my eyes are just holograms

Look your love has drawn red from my hands

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