Twisted

Stan Ridgway

Chorus:
You're twisted, that's what you are
Just like a bee buzzin' in a jar
Frayed and ragged, spent and strained
Watchin' that water spin down the drainYou think that no one sees ya hidin' your dirt
And no one sees the spots and stains on your shirt
There's a big empty room there behind your eyes
When you look in the closet, you'll find a surpriseWhat do you do in the middle of the night
When no one sees you there?
Does your head start to shrink? do your eyes bug out?
Do you wonder what's cheatin' and what's playin' fair?I bet you've got an awful itch
A scratch that you can't touch
You're rollin' and weavin' all over the floor
You're scrappin' and scrapin' your nails at the doorChorus repeat x2Now what do you do in the middle of the night
When no one sees you there?
Does your head start to shrink? do your eyes bug out?
Do you wonder what's cheatin' and what's playin' fair?I bet you send out for all your food
I bet you think this that phone call is rude
Your body's all bent and hairy and warped outta shape
So take this number and call it, 'cause the zoo needs an apeChorus repeat x2, then repeat the first line x4

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