

Twisting

Ivy

Twisting, turning, twisting and turning 'round
This thing is burning and all I want is another match
Twisting and turning this thing is burning down
Twisted-minded smiling now as I watch it drown
What's up can be down
Crawl back underground
I shot you down
And I feel fine, I feel fine
Not another good friend, not another good friend
All I want is the end, it's not a thing we can mend
Not a thing we can mend
All I want is a photograph
All I want is the end, all I want is the end
All you want is a fairy tale
All I want is the end, all I want is the end
Smiling now as I tip the pail
What's up can be down
Crawl back underground
I shot you down
And I feel fine, I feel fine
I could be a heart of stone
Give you back what you have sown
I could be a heart of stone
I could leave you all alone
What's up can be down
Crawl back underground
I shot you down
And I feel fine, I feel fine
I feel fine, I feel fine
I feel fine, I feel fine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>