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 drownWhat's up can be down
Crawl back underground
I shot you down
And I feel fine, I feel fineNot 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 photographAll 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 pailWhat's up can be down
Crawl back underground
I shot you down
And I feel fine, I feel fineI 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 aloneWhat'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

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