

Twisted

Santana

Woke up this morning
With this pain inside my heart
Never thought the day would come
When I would leave you in the dark You told me that you needed me
And I showed you I'd be there
But now you've got me wrapped up
In this crazy love affair See lately I've been thinking
About the things you do to me
How we've been through all these ups and downs
And I was too blind to see But now my vision's better
So I'm writing you this letter
By the time you get home, I'll be gone
And my life will be much better It's one of those days
These are games that we play There's one thing I want you to know now
Before I pack my bags and go
Girl, you got it all wrong, got it all wrong
Got it all twisted, baby I gave you everything
Even gave you my ring
For better or for worse
Baby gave you my name Been through every season
Summer, winter, spring, and fall
And one thing you can say is
I was with you through it all I'll miss your touch, I'll miss your ways
These games with love that we can't play
I've gotta walk away, I've gotta leave
So I can find my way to still believe 'Cause I love you too much
And in no love with no trust There's one thing I want you to know now
Before I pack my bags and go
Girl, you got it all wrong, got it all wrong
Got it all twisted, baby One thing I want you to know now
Before I pack my bags and blow town
Girl you got it all wrong, got it all wrong
Got it all twisted Lethal injection
Bittersweet affection
All in the wrong direction
But we had our connection Try not to be affected
Oh, but I guess I was
Now I know what my momma meant
When she told me 'bout love Take your time, don't rush in

Get to close and youll get burned
But I got a heartache
You live, you learnThought that I was cheated
But baby not this time
Its just your insecurities
Keep messing with your mindYoure driving me away
And theres nothing left to sayTheres one thing I want you to know now
Before I pack my bags and go
Girl, you got it all wrong, got it all wrong
Got it all twisted, babyOne thing I want you to know now
Before I pack my bags and blow town
Girl you got it all wrong, got it all wrong
Got it all twistedTalk about the walk away
Baby it's about that time
Packing up everything I own
Taking everythingTalk about the walk away
Baby it's about that time
Packing up everything I own
Taking everythingTalk about the walk away
Baby it's about that time
Packing up everything I own
Taking everythingTalk about the walk away
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Baby it's about that time
Packing up everything I own
Taking everything

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