

The Twistinside

Everclear

We have been sleeping with the lights on
Just about every night
Because we are afraid
What the dark might bring
I know, I know, it's just a childish fear
Grows and grows, wild in the middle of me
Let me get a new tattoo
Black and stretching around my arm
Like a life that is, visible and real
I know, I know, stupid and immature
I just wanna give shape to the face
Twists inside, both you and me
Breathing fire
Doesn't look good on a resume
Neither does anything else we do
Got to get ready for the real world
Yeah yeah, got to grow up
Know I like to die for awhile
Everyday in the afternoon
I like to let the arms of a bar
Wrap around me tight
Just going to sprawl in the front booth
Big drink above my head
Cross eyed and smiling as I watch the world
Go twisting behin'
I don't want to die with you
Or live in the same dark room
I don't want to see your bloodshot eyes
No more, no more
I just want to take this girl
All curls and big brown eyes
Man I can't take the pain of wantin' her, needing her
I know the secret of your soul
And I just don't want to know
Yeah, man we gotta grow up
Yeah, we gotta grow up
Yeah, we gotta grow up
Yeah, we gotta grow up
Yeah, we gotta grow up

Yeah, we gotta grow

Na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na

Ney!

Here, here, here, here

Here we go

Here we go

Here we go

Here we go

Give her up today

Give her up today

Give her up today

Give her up today

Oh!

I don't want do the same old

I don't wanna

Give her up

Oh!

Rock your baby

Rock your baby

Rock your baby

Rock your baby

Take it

Rock your baby

And now take it

Rock to world

Give her up

Give her up

Give her up

Give her up

Wow!

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