

Poor Twisted Me (Unplugged)

Metallica

[Incomprehensible] Oh, poor twisted me
Oh, poor twisted me
I feast on sympathy
I chew on suffer
Yeah, I chew on agony Swallow whole the pain
Oh, it's too good to be
That all this misery
Is for, oh, poor twisted me
Oh yeah, poor twisted me Poor mistreated me
Poor mistreated me
I drown without a sea
Lungs fill with sorrow
Lungs fill with misery Inhaling the deep, dark blue
Oh, woe is me
Such a burden to be
The poor mistreated me, yeah To finally reach the shore
Survive the storm
Now you're bare and cold
The sea was warm
So warm, you bathe your soul again Baby, again and again and again, yeah You finally reached the shore
Survived the storm
Now you're bare and cold
Yeah, the sea was warm
So warm, you bathe your soul again Good to feel my friend, yeah
Oh, woe is me
I'm such a burden to be
Oh, poor twisted me Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yo, poor twisted me, yeah
Oh, yo, yo, poor twisted me

Songwriters

Lars Ulrich; James Hetfield Published by

CREEPING DEATH MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>