

# Twisty Bass

Neil Finn

The hangman's in the noose  
The prisoner is loose  
The wheel has come around  
And the velvet curtain coming down  
And left it there  
A suitcase on a chair  
I feel my weight  
And something tells me  
There's a river underground  
In a place where there's no one to be found  
And no one came to see  
The oldest show in town  
The oldest show in town  
The oldest show in town  
Santa's on the cross  
Innocence is lost  
The music's in your mind  
And the windscreen wipers move in time  
No one came to see  
The oldest show in town  
The oldest show in town  
And the stranger was a ghost  
The killer was a priest  
Took the first excuse  
Made the madness seem cute lipped  
On your own you'll find your own escape  
There are many ways to choose  
And I don't know which one you should take  
A home is all you want  
On the back of a truck driving down the street  
It doesn't seem so much  
But it's all you need to make your life complete  
No one came to see  
The oldest show in town  
The oldest show in town  
The oldest show in town  
No one came to see  
I lean the slightest bit towards you  
White turns into brown, light goes to black  
Your eyes danced in my reflection  
And the horse ate my trousers

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