Bruce's Twist

Haystacks Balboa

Bruse`s Twist.

Oh, I went down to Four Aces
One of those fine places where they dangle
I was trying to find some party
Feeling kind of horny tonight
Well there's no more twisting like your sick twist in me

Well anxiously awaiting I was feeling the frustration in my eyes
(little girl, stupid little girl)
Oh the room starts to shimmer, the lights are getting dimmer, my my
(little girl, stupid little girl)
Well there's no no twisting like your sick twist in me

Solo guitar.

Oh, the door had finally opened
Then I started choking, she's a doll
(she's a doll, stupid little doll)
But, I thought I'd take my chances
Balled her and romanced her all night
(little girl, evil little girl)
Oh but then came the morning
Just as I started yawning
Things just didn't feel too right
There's a ring on my finger weren't there last night

Lyrics Submitted by Ð¥Ð°Ñ•Ð°Ð½

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