

Twisted Tongue

Woods Family Creeps

[Verse 1]

You tried to dodge your own bullet
but it shot you anyway

You crossed over every line and
hid behind the lines you made[Prechorus]

Do ya do ya, do ya do?

Do ya do ya believe in the truth?

Truth be told that truth found its way
to the twisted tongue that spoke dismay[Verse 2]

I know that I may be young
but at least my youth is wise

You painted a picture to me
that depicted only lies[Prechorus]

Do ya do ya, do ya do?

Do ya do ya believe in the truth?

Truth be told that truth found its way
to the twisted tongue that spoke dismay[Chorus]

Cause your sweet is sour
you're a weed not a flower

just a pretty faced coward is you

Your hearts just an organ that
pumps nothing more than blood

to your vein full veins You struck each chord now it's time for
your real song to be sung

You just managed to mask what's now clear as glass
and that's just you're an ass[Verse 3]

You weaseled in and out of words
and denied when truth was heard

May your yes be yes and your no's be no's

Not an in between land of I don't know[Prechorus]

Do ya do ya, do ya do?

Do ya do ya believe in the truth?

Truth be told that truth found its way
to the twisted tongue that spoke dismay[Chorus]

Cause your sweet is sour
you're a weed not a flower

just a pretty faced coward is you

Your hearts just an organ that
pumps nothing more than blood

to your vein full veins You struck each chord now it's time for
your real song to be sung
You just managed to mask what's now clear as glass
and that's just you're an ass[Bridge]
And this I say one last time
you define your own crime
you best hang up your disguise on the laundry line
Stabbed me in the front, stab me in the back
and this right here's my heart attack
So if I don't go, I pray you know
just how much you blow[Prechorus]
Do ya do ya, do ya do?
Do ya do ya believe in the truth?
Truth be told that truth found its way
to the twisted tongue that spoke dismay[Chorus]
Cause your sweet is sour
you're a weed not a flower
just a pretty faced coward is you
Your hearts just an organ that
pumps nothing more than blood
to your vein full veins You struck each chord now it's time for
your real song to be sung
You just managed to mask what's now clear as glass
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