

Twist in my sobriety - 1/1

Interprété par Bandits.

All God's children need travelling shoes Drive your problems from here All good people read good books Now your conscience is clear (x2)

In the morning when I wipe my brow Wipe the miles away I like to think I can be so willed And never do what you say (x2)

CHORUS:

Look my eyes are just holograms Look your love has drawn red from my hands From my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety (x3)

We just poked a little pie For the fun that people have at night Late at night don't need hostility The timid smile and pause to free

I don't care about their different thoughts Different thoughts are good for me Up in arms and chaste and whole All God's children took their toll

CHORUS.

Cup of tea take time to think yeah Time to risk a life a life Sweet and handsome soft and porky You pig out 'til you've seen the light Pig out 'til you've seen the light

Half the people read the papers Read them good and well Pretty people nervous people People have got to sell News you have to sell

CHORUS.