

Minnelli Liza "Twist In My Sobriety"

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"It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S, 'cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S, 'cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh" All God's children needs travelling shoes Drive your problems from here All good people read good books Now your conscience is clear Now your conscience is clear In the morning, when I wipe my brow Wipe the miles away I like to think that I can be so willed And never do what you say And never do what you say Look, my eyes are just holograms Look, your love has drawn red from my hands In my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety We just poked a little empty pie For the fun that people had 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 Look, my eyes are just holograms Look, your love has drawn red from my hands In my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety 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 Look, my eyes are just holograms Look, your love has drawn red from my hands In my hands you know you'll never be More than twist in my sobriety Look, my eyes are just holograms

Look, your love has drawn red from my hands

In my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety
"It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S,
'cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh"
(Twist)
(Oh yeah)
"It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S,
'cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh"
(Transcribed by Naughty Boy merkur@entelchile.net)

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