

## Eliza Doolittle

### "Twisted"

Visit "[Twisted](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I like the way the dark hangs off you  
Like a cloud around the sun  
The way nobody's bought your heart  
For one on one

You're so beautiful  
You don't give a damn  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I like your clever boy disguises,  
Your shady little grin  
When you walk the ragged edges  
Of the outside looking in  
You're an exotica, you're in demand  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I like the carnival impression  
That you leave under my skin  
The secret we don't mention  
Though it's closing in  
You never show your cards  
Or fold your hand  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted  
You're everything I've wanted in a man

Visit [Eliza Doolittle](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.