

Lori Carson

"Twisting My Words"

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Well aren't we all grown up
We were only children
But who knew it then?
Lovers before we knew anything more
For each lesson in tenderness
Learned on the floor
There was one about twisting my words
To console you
One about hiding the black and blue
And one about leaving the back door open
For the endlessly running away that I do
The rain took me by surprise
Though I'd heard a wild storm
Was coming that night
I've learned to ignore
These predictions alright
Well partly it's stubbornness
Some of it's spite
But mostly it's twisting my words
To console you
Mostly it's hiding the black and blue
And always it's leaving the back door open
For the endlessly running away that I do
Now you think you're here to stay
It's like that joke
How can you miss me if you won't go away
Well darling I may still surprise you one day
For each sincere goodmorning I've managed to say
There's been one about twisting my words
To console you
One about hiding the black and blue
And one about leaving the back door open
For the endlessly running away that I do
From you
For the endlessly running away that I do

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