Tanita Tikaram "Twist In My Sobriety"

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All God's children need traveling shoes
Drive your problems from here
All good people read good books
Now your conscience is clear
I hear you talk girl, now your conscience is clear

In the mornin' when I wipe my brow
Wipe the miles away
I like to think I can be so willed
And never do what you say
I'll never hear you and never do what you say

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
More than twist in my sobriety
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 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
From my hands you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety
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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

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