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The Dictators "Baby Let's Twist"

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Well, she used to be lonely But she ain't anymore She was a teenage madonna But now her clothes are all torn

She's got red lips, red lips
She's got blood on her fingertips
She's got red lips, red lips
But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss
Oh oh, oh no

She looks for love where the sun never shines She's crying, "I'm so strange, oh, I'm so strange" She says, "Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist"

She says, "I need love, one, two, three 'Cause I can't fit in society So baby, let's twist"

A safety pin in her earlobe A tattoo on her thigh Well, it's a funky situation And a treat for the eye

She's got red lips, red lips She's got blood on her fingertips She's got red lips, red lips But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss Oh oh, oh no

She looks for love where the sun never shines She's crying, "I'm so strange, oh, I'm so strange" She says, "Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist"

She says, "I need love, one, two, three 'Cause I can't fit in society So baby, let's twist"

Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Oh, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist Yeah, baby, let's twist, baby let's twist

Let's twist Let's twist Let's twist

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