## Thompson Richard "Twisted"

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It's been raining for a long time and I can't seem to stand

She left about an hour ago and so did the band

I'm sitting at the bar, my face in the jar

And something tells me I'm twisted

Ah ha, sitting at the bar with my face in the jar

And something tells me I'm twisted

People are looking hazy and people are looking dim

I'd go for help if I could find the way I came in

I feel in clover, it's time to keel over

Something tells me I'm twisted

Ah ha, sitting at the bar with my face in the jar

And something tells me I'm twisted

Here's the one to lay out the charlies in the trough

This one's got your name on it written in the froth

Joining the dregs, I'm running out of legs

And something tells me I'm twisted

Ah ha, I'm sitting at the bar with my face in the jar

Something tells me I'm twisted

Ah ha, sitting at the bar with my face in the jar

Something tells me I'm twisted

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