

Tikaram Tanita

"Twist In My Sobriety"

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All God's children need travelling 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 morning 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

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More than twist in my sobriety

We just poked a little pie

For the fun people had at night

Late at night don't need hostility

The 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
More than twist in my sobriety
More than twist in my sobriety
Cup of tea, take time to think, yea
Time to risk a life, 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
Look my eyes are just holograms
Look your love has drawn red from my hands
From my hands you know you'll never be

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