

Twist in my Sobriety - Tanita Tikaram

Fmi Bbmi
All God's children need traveling shoes
C Fmi
Drive your problems from here
Fmi Bbmi
All good people read good books
C Fmi
Now your conscience is clear

I hear you talk girl
C Fmi
Now your conscience is clear

Fmi Bbmi
In the morning when I wipe my brow
C Fmi
Wipe the miles away
Fmi Bbmi
I'd like to think I can be so willed
C Fmi
And never do what you say

I'll never hear you
C Fmi
And never do what you say

Fmi C Fmi
Look my eyes are just holograms
C Fmi
Look your love has drawn red from my hands
Bbmi Fmi
From my hands you know you'll never be
C Fmi
More than twist in my sobriety 3x /Bbmi C Fmi/

Fmi Bbmi
We just poked a little empty pie
C Fmi
For the fun the people had at night
Fmi Bbmi
Late at night don't need hostility
C Fmi
Timid smile and pause to free
Fmi Bbmi
I don't care about their different thoughts
C Fmi
Different thoughts are good for me
Fmi Bbmi
Up in arms and chaste the whole
C Fmi
All God's children took their toll

Chorus:
Fmi Bbmi
Cup of tea take time to think yeah
Fmi Bbmi
Time to risk a life for life for life
Fmi Bbmi
Sweet and handsome, soft and porky

C Fmi
You pig out till you've seen the light
C Fmi
Pig out till you've seen the light

Fmi Bbmi
Half the people read the papers
C Fmi
Read them good and well
Fmi Bbmi
Pretty people Nervous people
Fmi Fmi
People have got to sell
C Fmi
The news you have to sell