

# Twister Inside

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When I was a young boy  
I hear mama say  
That child's got a twister  
He's gonna find him one day

She said 'my poor little darling'  
He's got nowhere to hide  
Because he was born in the north wind,  
With a twister inside'.

Now I tried so hard to take it  
But I never could stay  
I never needed no reason  
Guess I was just born that way.

I took every half chance  
I took every ride  
And nothing can free me  
From the twister inside.

Now forever I'll be crying  
The tears will never run dry.  
Because I was born in the north wind  
With a twister inside.