

# Twist Of The Knife

Electric Light Orchestra

Lipstick traces on an unmade bed  
We drank all night and got devils in our head  
She said some things that should have stayed unsaid  
Emotions overflowing  
Now I don't know what to believe  
Sitting here in the cold light of the day

She felt anger, I felt pain  
I walked out into the pouring rain  
Packed my bags and took the midnight train  
Didn't care where it was going  
On my way, running like a thief  
Hard to leave, but harder to stay

There's no wrong, there's no right  
But sometimes she breaks all the rules  
And lying here alone tonight  
Can't believe love can be so cruel

Wish I'd believed her  
'Cos now I need her  
Sometimes the truth just hurts too much

She goes straight to the heart  
With a truth that always finds me  
She goes straight to the heart  
And pulls tight the ties that bind me  
She can be so cold, and it tears me apart  
When she twists the knife  
It goes straight to the heart

Sometimes love is an endless fight  
It's never simple, never black and white  
Just like ships passing in the night  
Who knows where they're going  
No forgiveness, no reprieve  
Both sailing their separate ways

Light of day, dead of night  
I'm searching for what I can't find  
Try and try as I might  
I can't get her out of my mind

Wish I'd believed her  
'Cos now I need her  
I guess we all must love and learn  
She goes straight to heart  
With a truth that always finds me  
She goes straight to the heart  
And pulls tight the ties that bind me  
She can be cold, and it tears me apart  
When she twists the knife  
It goes straight to the heart