

# Twisted Tales

## Jane's Addiction

I had no mother  
I felt no trust  
no family structure  
yes, I've been busted

I laid my bed out  
in my back seat  
under the stars is  
where I would eat

Ooh sometimes I got lucky-I  
I got nailed too  
real good...  
she  
she was way over my head  
couldn't help myself  
hid my past from you

To fit in  
to fit in to  
ooh and yes get in bed with you  
I had to  
have a way of  
telling tales  
somewhat twisted

Told you white lies  
I used white magic  
need you to know  
I'm not a reject  
I've been committed-but  
not for a long time  
long over that and  
you can believe it

Ooh sometimes I got lucky-I  
I got nailed too  
real good...  
she  
she was way over my head  
couldn't help myself  
hid my past from you

To fit in  
to fit in to  
ooh and yes get in bed with you  
I had to  
have a way of  
telling tales  
somewhat twisted

Oh twisted  
oh somewhat twisted