

Twist The Knife

Sam Roberts

I hear you knocking on the door
But you ain't never comin' in, no, no
To this house no more
'Cause it ain't like
It ain't like it was before

You went sailin' on for that distant shore
Oh, oh, oh
True, we had love so true
Oh and we had skies so blue
We had skies so blue

So I, I had my hopes up high
Till all I heard was goodbye
When I called for you
I turn the key, you twist the knife
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door
But you can't come in
Oh no
So you can take it on the chin
Yeah you take it on your weak chin

Then you do it all again and again
Tell me when will it end
And now you come back
Oh yeah, you crawled on back
With your head held high and

Your book of lies in a burlap sack
I just don't know, honey, what went wrong
Love just can't grow when you're gone so long
I turn the key, you twist the knife
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door
But you can't come in
Oh no
Oh you just don't know
Which way the wind is going to blow

No, you just don't know
Just when the sky is going to fall

You've been a soldier
You've been a privateer
Now you're looking much older
Yes you are my dear
Now your back again

From the lion's den
You've got a plagiarist's eye
You've got a poison pen
I turn the key, you twist the knife
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door
But you can't come in
Oh no
Oh you just don't know
Which way the wind is going to blow

No, you just don't know
Just when the sky is going to fall
Love can bend you, love can break
Hearts can mend and hearts can ache
Life will give you what you take

Oh, life will give you what you take
Love can bend you, love can break
Hearts can mend and hearts can ache
Life will give you what you take
Oh, life will give you what you take