Twist In My Sobriety

Tanita Tikaram

Fmi Bmi All God's children need travelling shoes Fmi Drive your problems from here Bmi All good people read good books Now your conscience is clear I hear you talk girl Now your conscience is clear In the morning when I wipe my brow Fmi Wipe the miles away I'd like to think I can be so willed And never do what you say I'll never hear you And never do what you say Fmi C Fmi Look my eyes are just holograms С Look your love has drawn red from my hands From my hands you know you'll never be С More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety More than twist in my sobriety Fmi Bmi We just poked a little empty pie Fmi For the fun the people had at night Late at night don't need hostility Fmi Timid smile and pause to free I don't care about their different thoughts Fmi Different thoughts are good for me Bmi Up in arms and chaste the whole C Fmi All God's children took their toll Look my eyes are just holograms

С

Fmi

Look your love has drawn red from my hands

Bmi Fm

From my hands you know you'll never be

C Fmi

More than twist in my sobriety

C Fmi

More than twist in my sobriety

C Fmi Bm C Fmi

More than twist in my sobriety

Fmi Bmi

Cup of tea take time to think yeah

Fmi Bmi

Time to risk a life for life for life

Fmi Bmi

Sweet and handsome Soft and porky

Fi

You pig out 'til you've see the light

C Fmi

Pig out 'til you've see the light

Fmi Bmi

Half the people read the papers

C Fmi

Read them good and well

Fmi Bmi

Pretty people Nervous people

C Fmi

People have got to sell

C Fmi

The news you have to sell