

## Twisting

Ivy

Twisting, turning  
Twisting, and turning 'round This thing is burning  
And all I want is another match  
Twisting and turning  
This thing is burning down  
Twisted-minded  
Smiling now as I watch it drown

What's up can be down  
Crawl back underground  
I shot you down  
And feel fine  
I feel fine

Not another "good" friend  
Not another "good" friend  
All I want is the end  
It's not a thing we can mend  
Not a thing we can mend  
All I want is a photograph  
All I want is the end  
All I want is the end  
All you want is a fairy tale  
All I want is the end  
All I want is the end  
Smiling now as I tip the pail

What's up can be down  
Crawl back-underground  
I shot you down  
And feel fine  
I feel fine

I could be a heart of stone  
Give you back what you have sown  
I could be a heart of stone  
I could leave you all alone

What's up can be down  
Crawl back underground  
I shot you down  
And feel fine  
I feel fine