

# Electric Twist

A Fine Frenzy

You should be wilder, you're no fun at all  
Yeah, thanks for the input  
Thanks for the call

With dull knives and white hands  
The blood of a stone  
Cold to the touch, right  
Right down the bone

But you give me the electric twist and it kicks like kicks like a pony  
And true, you might get away with it  
It's a risk, it's a risk yeah

Picked from a hot grove, packaged for sale  
It drips down the sleeve  
Gets under your nails  
A loss of the senses  
A chip off a tooth  
The smells of the city  
They ride in your suit

He says don't think don't talk  
Don't think  
Don't think don't talk  
Don't think  
Don't think don't talk  
But I don't think I want to

'Cause you give me the electric twist and it kicks and it kicks like a pony  
And true, you might run away with it, it's a risk it's a risk yeah  
Because it kicks yeah  
It really kicks yeah

And the touch of your lips it's a shock not a kiss  
It's electric twist, it's electric twist

And the touch of your lips it's a shock not a kiss  
It's electric twist, it's electric twist

And the touch of your lips it's a shock not a kiss  
It's electric twist, it's electric twist

And the touch of your lips it's a shock not a kiss  
It's electric twist, it's electric twist

He says don't think don't talk Don't think  
Don't think don't talk Don't think  
Don't think don't talk  
But I don't think I want to

'Cause you give me the electric twist and it kicks and it kicks yeah

And true, letcha get away with it, it's a risk it's a risk yeah

You might get away with it  
It's a risk yeah  
But it kicks yeah

It really kicks yeah