

Twisted

Chaka Khan

Here, certified unsound I feel like you
There's someone I've found, so far he's true

Out of me there's a voice which keeps calling
I'm hiding alone, crazy I know, and I am
Tied to your strings and twisted
I'm just waiting to show the others who know
And I am tied to your strings and twisted

So medication still the devil in me
So into make believe, your smile I see

Out of me there's a voice which keeps calling
I'm hiding alone, crazy I know, and I am
Tied to your strings and twisted
I'm just waiting to show the others who know
That I am tied to your strings and twisted

Hold me in this tiny room sedated here I'll stay
Next to me, I beg of you don't throw the key away

Out of me there's a voice which keeps calling
I'm hiding alone, crazy I know, and I am
Tied to your strings and twisted
I'm just waiting to show the others who know
That I am tied to your strings and twisted

I'm hiding alone, crazy I know, and I am
Tied to your strings and twisted
I'm just waiting to show all the others who know
That I am tied to your strings and twisted

I'm going crazy, boy, look out
(Tied to your strings and twisted) Look out, boy