

Twister Inside

Chris Rea

When I was a young boy
I hear mama say
That child's got a twister
He's gonna find him one day

She said 'my poor little darling'
He's got nowhere to hide
Because he was born in the north wind,
With a twister inside'.

Now I tried so hard to take it
But I never could stay
I never needed no reason
Guess I was just born that way.

I took every half chance
I took every ride
And nothing can free me
From the twister inside.

Now forever I'll be crying
The tears will never run dry.
Because I was born in the north wind
With a twister inside.