

# Bitter And Twisted

Edwin McCain

A born killer  
Bitter and twisted  
Taking it out  
On your mother and sister  
White lie  
I've been a bad boy  
Does anyone know the way  
Out of the freak show  
Kill joy  
Jonny come lately  
He's taking my pain  
And driving me crazy  
A child star  
Messing with fire  
Guns in my hand  
And I'm walking the wire

Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any redemption for my soul  
I believe I can make it  
When the darknes comes  
Down on me

Outside you got the feeling  
The walrus cried out  
But no one was listening  
He said "happiness is a warm gun"  
Give me some chances  
We'll work in the long run

Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any redemption for my soul  
I believe I can make it  
Whent he darkness comes  
Down on me

So wasteful  
And distasteful  
What can we destroy

Could it be I'm not worth saving  
Do you see  
Any remption for my soul  
I beleve I can make it  
When the darkness comes  
Down on me

Down on me