

Twisted Tales

Jane's Addiction

I had no mother
I felt no trust
no family structure
yes, I've been busted

I laid my bed out
in my back seat
under the stars is
where I would eat

Ooh sometimes I got lucky-I
I got nailed too
real good...
she
she was way over my head
couldn't help myself
hid my past from you

To fit in
to fit in to
ooh and yes get in bed with you
I had to
have a way of
telling tales
somewhat twisted

Told you white lies
I used white magic
need you to know
I'm not a reject
I've been committed-but
not for a long time
long over that and
you can believe it

Ooh sometimes I got lucky-I
I got nailed too
real good...
she
she was way over my head
couldn't help myself
hid my past from you

To fit in
to fit in to
ooh and yes get in bed with you
I had to
have a way of
telling tales
somewhat twisted

Oh twisted
oh somewhat twisted