

# Twist In My Sobriety

Liza Minnelli

It's Liza with a Z, not Lisa with a S  
'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh  
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'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh

All God's children needs traveling shoes  
Drive your problems from here  
All good people read good books  
Now your conscience is clear  
Now your conscience is clear

In the morning, when I wipe my brow  
Wipe the miles away  
I like to think that I can be so willed  
And never do what you say  
And never do what you say

Look, my eyes are just holograms  
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands  
In my hands you know you'll never be  
More than twist in my sobriety  
(Twist, twist)

We just poked a little empty pie  
For the fun that people had at night  
Late at night don't need hostility  
The timid smile and pause to free

I don't care about their different thoughts  
Different thoughts are good for me  
Up in arms and chaste and whole  
All God's children took their toll

Look, my eyes are just holograms  
Look, your love has drawn red from my hands  
In my hands you know you'll never be  
More than twist in my sobriety  
(Twist, twist)

Half the people read the papers  
Read them good and well  
(Oh, yeah)  
Pretty people, nervous people  
People have got to sell  
(Oh, yeah)  
News you have to sell  
(Oh, yeah)

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More than twist in my sobriety  
(Oh, yeah)

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'Cause Lisa with a S goes S, not Z, huh  
(Twist)  
(Oh, yeah)

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