

The Twist

Metric

We were too wasted to close the window
Friends and family looking in to my only hiding place
The rhythm of a strangers skin

Infidel to die for
What i am doing will happen in the morning
When the mirror won't recognize me

He holds a certain gesture when we're loving to ask each other
Do you want it? Do you want me?
I want it, it is you, you are where I want to be.

Who is he? (oh)
Why would I (do)
Hitch a ride? (the)
I can drive. (twist)
Who is she? (oh)
Why would I (do)
Hitch a ride (the)
When I can drive. (twist)

Somebody put me back in school, I forget everything
I used to know know to leave the boy behind
Without having to watch him go

Who is he? (Circumstantial) (oh)
Why would I (do)
Hitch a ride? (the)
I can drive. (twist)
Who is she? (Circumstantial) (oh)
Why would I (do)
Hitch a ride? (the)
When I can drive. (twist)