

# Twisted Road

Patty Griffin

You don't know what you feel  
You don't know what you feel  
Your mind is blinded by the speed of light  
But your driving a ton of steel

Jesus left a love divine  
Then He disappeared  
Jesus left a love divine  
But He didn't leave it here

There's a million cars and drivers  
You can see them from the heavens above  
And an endless sea of red taillights  
On a twisted road to love

Your head's a radio  
Playing a stupid song  
Your head is a radio  
And you're singing right along

If you had just one day  
Would you spend it here?  
If you had just one day  
Would you spend it here?

There's a million cars and drivers  
You can see them from the heavens above  
And an endless sea of red taillights  
On a twisted road to love

There's a million cars and drivers  
You can see them from the heavens above  
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I seen you looking at me  
So smug and so smart  
I seen you looking at me  
Spinning around on a music box

Spinning around, spinning around  
And around on a music box  
Spinning around, spinning around  
And around on a music box

On a music box, on a music box  
Around, round, round, round