

# Bitter And Twisted

Roger Daltrey

The psychopath never takes a bath  
Cause he'll wash away his hate.  
And we crowd and bark  
In the damp and dark,  
As old Scrooge comes through the gate.

They whisper in the hall,  
And he rattles at the door,  
As a smile behind the blind.  
Because I'm leaving soon  
You can keep your dirty room,  
And your dirty screwed up mind.

Don't pop in, It's a deadly sin,  
If your living in fear of Hell.  
Hearts beat fast, as he stops to crash,  
Hear the stories he has to tell.

You can try to frighten me  
You can think whatever you like  
You can try to better me  
Cause I'm coiled and ready to strike.

All your life you've toed the line  
Never trievied and never resisted  
And now your running out of time  
All you ever feel is bitter and twisted.

Bitter  
Twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted twisted.

The businessman puts a shaky hand  
Through a space beneath the wall.  
(Bitter twisted)  
Where a lonely queen is a sex machine,  
Just to answer natures call.  
(Bitter twisted)  
The first mans wife holds a kitchen knife,  
But she can't stand the site of blood.  
(Bitter twisted)  
So she takes her pills  
And he's always ill  
And they both dream of super studs.

Getting off on guilty minds  
Turning on to what's not aloud  
Nothing real or nothing kind  
Tell me how you'll ever feel proud.

All your life you've lived a lie  
All closed up the way you existed

Now your running out of time  
All you ever feel is bitter and twisted.

Bitter  
Twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted  
Bitter  
Twisted twisted.

Bitter (Bitter)  
Twisted (Twisted)  
Bitter (Bitter)  
Twisted twisted