

# Twist The Knife

Sam Roberts

I hear you knocking on the door  
But you ain't never comin' in, no, no  
To this house no more  
'Cause it ain't like  
It ain't like it was before

You went sailin' on for that distant shore  
Oh, oh, oh  
True, we had love so true  
Oh and we had skies so blue  
We had skies so blue

So I, I had my hopes up high  
Till all I heard was goodbye  
When I called for you  
I turn the key, you twist the knife  
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door  
But you can't come in  
Oh no  
So you can take it on the chin  
Yeah you take it on your weak chin

Then you do it all again and again  
Tell me when will it end  
And now you come back  
Oh yeah, you crawled on back  
With your head held high and

Your book of lies in a burlap sack  
I just don't know, honey, what went wrong  
Love just can't grow when you're gone so long  
I turn the key, you twist the knife  
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door  
But you can't come in  
Oh no  
Oh you just don't know  
Which way the wind is going to blow

No, you just don't know  
Just when the sky is going to fall

You've been a soldier  
You've been a privateer  
Now you're looking much older  
Yes you are my dear  
Now your back again

From the lion's den  
You've got a plagiarist's eye  
You've got a poison pen  
I turn the key, you twist the knife  
I can't win, no I can't win

Now you're knockin' on the door  
But you can't come in  
Oh no  
Oh you just don't know  
Which way the wind is going to blow

No, you just don't know  
Just when the sky is going to fall  
Love can bend you, love can break  
Hearts can mend and hearts can ache  
Life will give you what you take

Oh, life will give you what you take  
Love can bend you, love can break  
Hearts can mend and hearts can ache  
Life will give you what you take  
Oh, life will give you what you take