

Twisted

Steppenwolf

Oh, six a.m. this mornin', you know the man knocked at my door
I screamed to his ear, "Look here, I'm not the guy you're searchin' for"

But I've got taken, I've got taken just the same, yeah
Yeah, when it comes to gettin' sleep at night
You know I, I just can't seem to win

And I went down to the zoo where I thought that I might hide
I met a friendly grizzly bear who took me for a ride
And I got mangled, yeah, I got pushed all out of shape
When it comes to being sociable
You know, I just can't seem to win

Climbin' up Mt. Everest to get away from all the noise
I slipped on a banana peel man and I almost got destroyed
And I was worried hey, all the way down to the ground
Yeah, when it comes to holdin' safety nets
Nobody ever seems to be around

Oh, when I put myself together and I found that it was best
If I no longer tried to be just like all the rest
Because I'm twisted, yeah but that's a, a bag I'm in
Alright, I don't want to get out of it
Yeah, when it comes to bein' normal
Lord, I just can't seem to win