

## Baby Let's Twist

The Dictators

Well she used to be lonely  
But she ain't anymore  
She was a teenage madonna  
But now her clothes are all torn

She's got red lips, red lips  
She's got blood on her fingertips  
She's got red lips, red lips  
But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss

She looks for love  
Where the sun never shines  
She's crying  
"I'm so strange"  
"I'm so strange"  
Then she says

Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist  
Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist  
I need love; one, two, three  
Cause I can't fit in society  
So baby, let's twist

A safety pin in her earlobe  
A tattoo on her thigh  
It's a funky situation  
And a treat for the eye

She's got red lips, red lips  
She's got blood on her fingertips  
She's got red lips, red lips  
But they ain't the kind you wanna kiss

She looks for love  
Where the sun never shines ...  
She's crying  
"I'm so strange"  
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Then she says

Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist  
Baby, let's twist, baby let's twist  
I need love; one, two, three  
Cause I can't fit in society