

Twisted

Tim McGraw

Oh oh oh oh
It ain't rained in a month
Mama done took a job part time at the five and dime
Lord, times is hard, Daddy's pride is really hurtin', feelin' less than a man
Workin' dark to dark, how much more can he stand?
I ain't never seen him cry now I'm seventeen
Quarterback, first train, gave my high school ring
To the prettiest little girl, green eyes and red hair.
I think I might ask her to marry me tonight at the fair.
I ain't never been so torn, should I stay or leave?
Get out of this small town, am I lettin' 'em down?
I could even play ball somewhere in the fall
Live the big city life, I guess I could have it all

Lord, I'm twisted, I feel the stress that's hangin' on me,
And all this pain in my family they all depend on me.
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And all this pain in my family they all depend on me.
Lord, I'm twisted.

Man, how do you decide between real life and a dream?
Lovin' ya Ma and Pa, ya girl, and ya team
Trying to figure out the next move to make,
Trying to figure out the right road to take.
Dying to get out, but still afraid to roam.
Is it wrong to wanna leave the only place I've known?
Life as I know it is just simple and plain:
Chores, school, and practice, everyday is the same.

I'm tired of the routine and everyone knowing me.
I'm dreaming of everything the t.v. is showing me.
They promised me a full ride to UCLA,
But that's a whole 'nother world for small town G.A.
Lord, I'm askin', I hope you hear my prayer
'Cause I'm torn between here and what I see over there
I pray someway that you could give me a sign
Tell me which way to go 'cause I sure don't know

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Lord, we're one win away from winning it all,
And I'm a plane flight away from seeing my first ball
I can finally see the ocean and stars of Hollywood
Say bye to this damn farm, get a tattoo on my arm
Forget these dirt roads and the way I was raised
Chase the bright lights of the California nights
Sports cars and sushi is all I see
When I order some sweet tea they start laughin' at me
Boy, this new life ain't what I thought it would be
Maybe the city life ain't made for me
Now I'm wishing I was fishin' on the lake with Dad,
And starting to realize being country ain't bad

I miss that ol' farm and that red headed girl
Waking up before the sun to help Daddy get it done.
I'm packed and headed back to the place I was born
Proud to be country and no longer torn

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Lord, I'm twisted. yeah yeah
Lord, I'm twisted
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
If I should wait or should I go, I just don't know

This song is for everybody, no matter whether you're from a small town,
The hood, the big city, it don't matter everybody's got their dreams they wa
nna follow
Some people are ashamed of where they're from, they don't know where they're
supposed to be
Everybody find your place in life, be proud of who you are
Don't let nothing hold you back

Just bring me home
I'm twisted, so twisted
I'm so twisted