

# Tim Curry, Simple Twist Of Fate

They sat together in the park  
As the evening sky grew dark  
She looked at him and he felt a spark  
Tingle to his bones  
'Twas then he felt alone  
And wished that he'd gone straight  
And watched out for a simple twist of fate

They walked alone by the old canal  
A little confused, I remember well  
And stopped into a strange hotel with a neon burning bright  
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train  
Moving with a simple twist of fate

A saxophone someplace far off played  
As she was walking on by the arcade  
As the light bust through a beat up shade  
Where he was waking up  
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate  
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

He woke up; the room was bare  
He didn't see her anywhere  
He told himself he didn't care; pushed the window open wide  
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not relate  
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

He hears the ticking of the clocks  
And walks along with a parrot that talks  
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks  
Where the sailors all come in  
Maybe she'll pick him out again. How long must he wait  
One more time for a simple twist of fate

People tell me it's a sin  
To know and feel too much within.  
I still believe she was my twin, but I lost the ring  
She was born in spring, but I was born too late  
Blame it on a simple twist of fate