

A Fine Frenzy, Electric Twist

You should be wilder, you're no fun at all
Yeah, thanks for the input
Thanks for the call
With dull knives and white hands
The blood of a stone
Cold to the touch, right
Right down the bone
But you give me the electric twist and it kicks like a pony
And true, you might get away with it
It's a risk, it's a risk yeah
Picked from a hot grove, packaged for sale
It drips down the sleeve
Gets under your nails
A loss of the senses
A chip off a tooth
The smells of the city
They ride in your suit
He says don't think don't talk
Don't think
Don't think don't talk
Don't think
Don't think don't talk
But I don't think I want to
cause you give me the electric twist and it kicks like a pony
and true, you might run away with it, it's a risk it's a risk yeah
because it kicks yeah
it really kicks yeah
and the touch of your lips it's a shock not a kiss
it's electric twist, it's electric twist (repeats)
He says don't think don't talk Don't think
Don't think don't talk Don't think
Don't think don't talk
But I don't think I want to
cause you give me the electric twist and it kicks and it kicks yeah
and true, letcha get away with it, it's a risk it's a risk yeah
you might get away with it
it's a risk yeah
but it kicks yeah
it really kicks yeah