

# Neneh Cherry, Twisted Mess

The first kiss you planted to my face.  
The second twist tonight, a fate.  
And somehow the taste of fear  
took up all the space in here.

(more or less)

I pick a way out in the twisted mess. (more or less)  
Disintegrated, strategically impressed. (more or less)  
No longer residents at the new address. (more or less)  
Scratch me like a perfume ad,  
recycle all the plans we had. (more or less)

Whenever I fake, (more or less)  
whoever I take, (more or less)  
however it breaks, (more or less)  
someone's gonna fall.

I sense a grain of stress (more or less)  
hurting you more or less. (more or less)  
I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less)

Like sinking ships dragged into abyss,  
just slammin in simpleness.  
Wherever I take the night,  
keeping it eye to eye,  
just slammin with tastiness. (more or less)

I pick a way out in the twisted mess, (more or less)  
Disintegrated, strategically digress. (more or less)  
No longer residents at your own address. (more or less)  
Watch me like a prison guard,  
swipe me like a credit card. (more or less)

Whenever I fake, (more or less)  
whoever I take, (more or less)  
however it breaks, (more or less)  
someone's gonna fall. (more or less)  
I sense a grain of stress (more or less)  
hurting you more or less. (more or less)  
I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less)  
(more or less)  
(more or less)

Take me, shake me, knock me with  
a million ways that we relate.  
We both come to suffocate  
to make it through the night today. (more or less)  
Count the days strategically (more or less)  
creeping to believe in me. (more or less)  
Who to blame and who will be, (more or less)  
make it through an irony. (more or less)

Whenever I fake, (more or less)  
whoever I take, (more or less)  
however it breaks, (more or less)  
someone's gonna fall. (more or less)  
I sense a grain of stress (more or less)  
hurting you more or less. (more or less)  
I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less)  
(more or less)

Those that think and those that do. (Whenever I fake, (more or less))  
Am I up or am I blue? (whoever I take, (more or less))  
Take up all the space in here (however it breaks, (more or less))  
as we try to hide our fear. (someone's gonna fall. (more or less))

When we try the simple sense, (I sense a grain of stress, (more or less))  
faded out the sun will cleanse (?) (hurting you more or less. (more or less))  
Now I start to reminisce, (I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less))  
moving on to picture this. (more or less)  
Take me, shake me, knock me with (Whenever I fake, (more or less))  
a million ways that we relate. (whoever I take, (more or less))  
We both come to suffocate (however it breaks, (more or less))  
to make it through the night today. (someone's gonna fall. (more or less))  
Count the days strategically, (I sense a grain of stress, (more or less))  
creeping to believe in me. (hurting you more or less. (more or less))  
Who to blame and who will be, (I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less))  
make it through an irony. (more or less)  
Now that's tasting on my lips (Whenever I fake, (more or less))  
fear that's always sour bliss. (whoever I take, (more or less))  
Now I start to reminisce, (however it breaks, (more or less))  
moving on to picture this. (someone's gonna fall. (more or less))  
Is this terror, is this bliss (I sense a grain of stress, (more or less))  
sinking down deep to abyss? (hurting you more or less. (more or less))  
Drinking up and making kisses (I pick up this twisted mess. (more or less))  
searching for the surfaces. (more or less)  
Those that think and those that do  
Am I up or am I blue?  
Take up all the space in here  
as we try to hide our fear.  
When we try to save ourselves.....