

# Richard Thompson, A Poisoned Heart And A Twisted Memory

(Richard Thompson)

O you took my word and you took my key  
You took my pride and you took my dignity  
How can I still pretend  
To be what a man should be

Well, whatever I say is in a book  
Whatever I do there's someone there to look  
You just can't shake a man  
The way that I've been shook

Now is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory  
O is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory

O see that lifer doing his time  
If I could have his place and he'd have mine  
We'd be no better off  
On either side of the line

Well, you took my job and you put me to sleep  
You feed me money, you treat me like a creep  
Wish I could get away  
But I must be in it too deep

Tell me is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory  
O is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory

Well, you tell me you're going to get in touch  
You send me a letter that reads like double-Dutch  
You say, you're bound to lose,  
You're a little such-and-such

You got my number, you got my rank  
You drained my head, you drained my petrol tank  
And when I die of shame  
I won't even know who to thank

Now, now, is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory  
O is this the way it's supposed to be  
Is this the way it's supposed to be  
A poisoned heart and a twisted memory