Roger Daltrey, Bitter And Twisted

(Steve Swindells)

The psychopath never takes a bath
Cause he'll wash away his hate.
And we crowd and bark
In the damp and dark,
as old Scrooge comes through the gate.

They whisper in the hall,
and he rattles at the door,
as a smile behind the blind.
Because I'm leaving soon
You can keep your dirty room,
and your dirty screwed up mind.

Don't pop in, It's a deadly sin,
if your living in fear of Hell.
Hearts beat fast, as he stops to crash,
hear the stories he has to tell.

You can try to frighten me
You can think whatever you like
You can try to better me
Cause I'm coiled and ready to strike.

All your life you've toed the line
Never trieved and never resisted
And now your running out of time
All you ever feel is bitter and twisted.

Bitter
Twisted
Bitter
Twisted twisted
Bitter
Twisted
Bitter
Twisted twisted.

The businessman puts a shaky hand
through a space beneath the wall.
(Bitter twisted)
Where a lonely queen is a sex machine,
just to answer natures call.
(Bitter twisted)
The first mans wife holds a kitchen knife,
but she can't stand the site of blood.
(Bitter twisted)
So she takes her pills
And he's always ill
And they both dream of super studs.

Getting off on guilty minds
Turning on to what's not aloud
Nothing real or nothing kind
Tell me how you'll ever feel proud.

All your life you've lived a lie
All closed up the way you existed
Now your running out of time
All you ever feel is bitter and twisted.

Bitter
Twisted

Bitter
Twisted twisted
Bitter
Twisted
Bitter
Twisted twisted.

Bitter (Bitter)
Twisted (Twisted)
Bitter (Bitter)
Twisted twisted