

**Twist In My Sobriety**  
**Tanita Tikaram**

**Em Am B Em (2x)**

**Em Am**  
All God s children need travelling shoes  
**B Em**  
Drive your problems from here  
**Em Am**  
All good people read good books  
**B Em**  
Now your conscience is clear  
I hear you talk girl  
**B Em**  
Now your conscience is clear

**Em Am**  
In the morning I wipe my brow  
**B Em**  
Wipe the miles away  
**Em Am**  
I like to think I can be so willed  
**B Em**  
And never do what you say  
I ll never hear you  
**B Em**  
And never do what you say

(CHORUS)

**Em B Em**  
Look my eyes are just holograms  
**B Em**  
Look your love has drawn red from my hands  
**Am Em**  
From my hands you know you ll never be  
**B Em**  
More than twist in my sobriety  
**B Em**  
More than twist in my sobriety  
**B Em**  
More than twist in my sobriety

**Em Am B Em**

**Em Am**  
We just poked a little empty pie  
**B Em**  
For the fun people had at night  
**Em Am**

Late at night don't need hostility

**B**

**Em**

The timid smile and pause to free

**Em**

**Am**

I don't care about their different thoughts

**B**

**Em**

Different thoughts are good for me

**Em**

**Am**

Up in arms and chaste and whole

**B**

**Em**

All God's children took their toll

(CHORUS)

**Em**

**B**

**Em**

Look my eyes are just holograms

**B**

**Em**

Look your love has drawn red from my hands

**Am**

**Em**

From my hands you know you'll never be

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**Em**

**Am**

Cup of tea, take time to think, yea

**Em**

**Am**

Time to risk a life, a life, a life

**Em**

Sweet and handsome

**Am**

Soft and porky

**B**

**Em**

You pig out til you've seen the light

**B**

**Em**

Pig out til you've seen the light

**Em**

**Am**

Half the people read the papers

**B**

**Em**

Read them good and well

**Em**

**Am**

Pretty people, nervous people

**B**

**Em**

People have got to sell

**B**

**Em**

The News you have to sell

(CHORUS)

**Em**

**B**

**Em**

Look my eyes are just holograms

**B**

**Em**

Look your love has drawn red from my hands

**Am**

**Em**

From my hands you know you ll never be

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**B**

**Em**

More than twist in my sobriety

**Em Am B Em (2x)**

**B Em B Em**