

Twisted

Eliza Gilkyson

I like the way the dark hangs off you
Like a cloud around the sun
The way nobody's bought your heart
For one on one

You're so beautiful
You don't give a damn
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I like your clever boy disguises,
Your shady little grin
When you walk the ragged edges
Of the outside looking in
You're an exotica, you're in demand
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I like the carnival impression
That you leave under my skin
The secret we don't mention
Though it's closing in
You never show your cards
Or fold your hand
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted
You're everything I've wanted in a man

I'm fucked up, so twisted
You're everything I've wanted in a man