

# Fliptop Twister

Rockapella

Sean Altman)

Vocal Arrangement: Sean Altman

FLIP-TOP TWISTER OF LOVE

We met in Vegas, I tore my best red suit  
And lady luck had just smacked my face.  
The lanky croupier was dealin' on you hard  
I thought that maybe I could be your ace  
Then like a slingshot right in the butt of fate,  
We're tradin' winkers and countin' beans.  
We hit the window, and all night long  
We bounced upon a mattress full o'paper greens.  
    Ahh, the morning sun was an egg yolk we'd never seen,  
    We're chugging cokes like we're sippin' champagne  
    I got a steak on my eye, but don't you ever cry  
    I'll make you happy as a duck someday  
I was a sucker for the pickup,  
The stickup, and every saucy hiccup,  
The foam-mouth mongrel of love.  
Ain't nothing worse in my brain than  
When I feel too sane,  
And how I wish I'm gonna find my home.  
I think it suits me - Australian ostrich boots.  
I think it suits you - a diamond ring.  
I think it suited the man who said so much so fast  
To steal away with every last damn thing.  
    Aah the morning sun was an eyeball we'd never seen,  
    But there was red in the sclera of love.  
    We pulled the one-armed bandits  
    And we ate our sandwiches  
    Of knuckles in a black leather glove  
You were a runner for the mixup,  
The fixup, and gettin' boys' wicks up,  
A lift-off locust of love.  
Ain't nothin' worse in your mind than  
When you're feelin' fine,  
And now I think I've finally found my home  
Yes Sir! and now I think I've finally found my home, HEY!!  
Now it's amazing how you've become my mom,  
Crazy wacky how I'm my pop.  
I still got raspberry seeds between my teeth,  
And now I'm slurpin' from a bowl o'slop.  
The funky monkey still flips his chips about,  
I guess it's just in my genes to roam.  
So like a gunshot right in the butt of fate,  
I think I wish I'm never goin' home, No Sir!  
I think I wish I'm never goin' home...  
I was a junkie for the break-up,  
The make-up, and every little shake-up,  
The flip-top twister of love.  
Ain't nothin' worse in my mind than  
When I'm feelin' fine,  
And now I wish I'm never goin' home