

# Nobody's Twisting Your Arm

The Wedding Present

And when I called your house  
I'm sure your sister thought that I was somebody else  
I heard a laugh down the phone  
And then the answer came that you weren't at home (ohh)

You know I never go there  
Because I hate to dance and you really don't care  
Why don't you go on your own?  
How can you lie there and say that you'll come back  
alone? (ohh)

Oh well that's fine  
I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

Oh well that's fine  
I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

Before we go back in  
What about those secret smiles that you were giving to  
him?  
Oh just "somebody you met"  
Well I go out of my way and this is the thanks that I  
get! (ahh)

I'm just a slave to your greed  
I'm not the kind of boyfriend that you need  
But if you'd like me to go  
You'll get no trouble from me just so long as I know  
(ohh)

Oh well that's fine  
I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

Oh well that's fine  
I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

Take it away, Grapper!

Oh well that's fine  
I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

Oh well that's fine

I don't care anymore  
Nobody's twisting your arm  
Here's the key  
There's the door

I don't love you anymore

- Right, piano.
- Mmm.
- There's one that you had there that goes ..... [plays riff]
- Never played that in my life before. (laughs)
- Yeah, you played it on that before.
- Haven't. (laughing) You can tell by the way my fingers are moving, look, it's not a natural thing to do. I've never done that one.
- Maybe I made it up then.
- Put it this way: if you've heard it from what I've played it must have been a brilliant piece of music that I played.
- Right then. [note].