

Simple Twist Of Fate

Tim Curry

They sat together in the park
As the evening sky grew dark
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his
bones
It was then he felt alone and wished that he'd gone
straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked alone by the old canal
A little confused I remember well
And stopped into a strange hotel with a neon burning
bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight
train
Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off played
As she was walking on by the arcade
As the light bust through a-beat-up shade where he was
waking up
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the
gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up the room was bare
He didn't see her anywhere
He told himself he didn't care pushed the window open
wide
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not
relate
Brought on by a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks
And walks along with a parrot that talks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the
sailers all come in
Maybe she'll pick him out again how long must he wait
One more time for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a sin
To know and feel too much within
I still believe she was my twin but I lost the ring
She was born in spring but I was born too late
Blame it on a simple twist of fate