

# Nine Inch Nails, Twist

Well you've got me working so hard lately  
Working my hands until they bleed  
If I was twice the man I could be  
I'd still be half of what you need  
Still you lead me and I follow  
The small of your back up to your chin  
Over to the tip of your switchblade  
As you pull it out as you stick it in  
(twist twist twist) it can go a little deeper  
(twist twist twist) I'm wearing these chains  
(twist twist twist) you make it hurt real good  
(twist twist twist) I love the pain  
(twist twist twist) it can go a little deeper  
(twist twist twist) I'm wearing these chains  
(twist twist twist) you make it hurt real good  
(twist twist twist) I love the pain  
(twist twist twist)  
(twist twist twist)  
(twist twist twist)  
(twist twist twist)  
Turn it on  
Is this on? Oh  
I'm so tired I can't get to sleep  
And the squeaking of the bed  
Is right in time with the song that's  
Repeating in my head  
It's uncomfortable to remember how you used to like a good fuck  
Every once in awhile  
I just want(ed) you to know (that)  
'When I do it, I only think of you'