Twisted

Words and Music by
ROSS N. GRAY

Jazz Blues feeling (=)

Tacet

My an-a-lyst

(R. H. optional)

mp

D9 4 fr. G9 9 fr. D9 4 fr.

told me that I was right out of my head, the way he de - scribed it he said I'd be
told me that I was right out of my head, he said I need treat-ment but I'm not that

G9 9 fr.

bet - ter dead — than live. — I did-n't lis - ten to his jive, — I
eas - 'ly led. — He said — I was the type that was most in - clined — when

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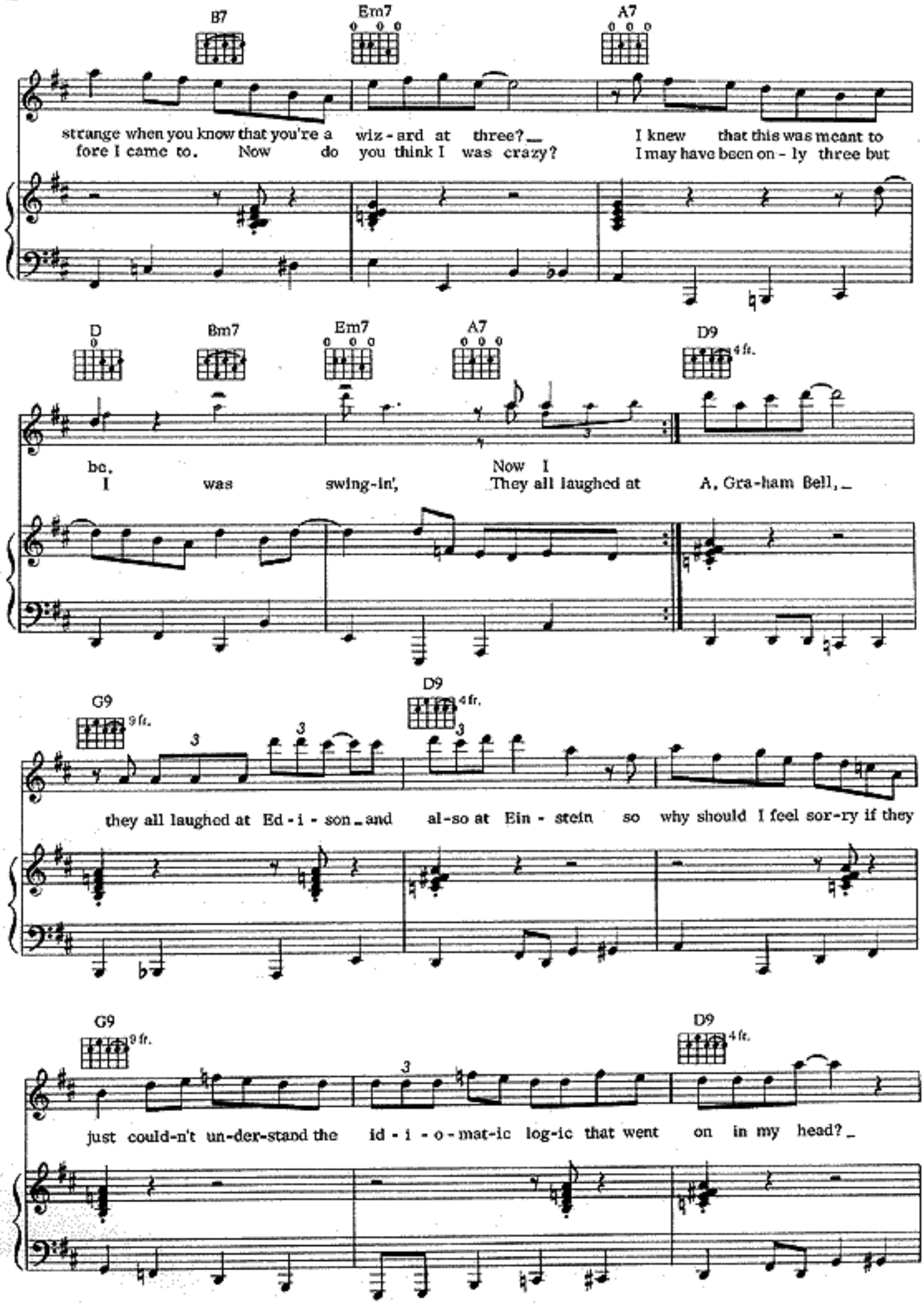
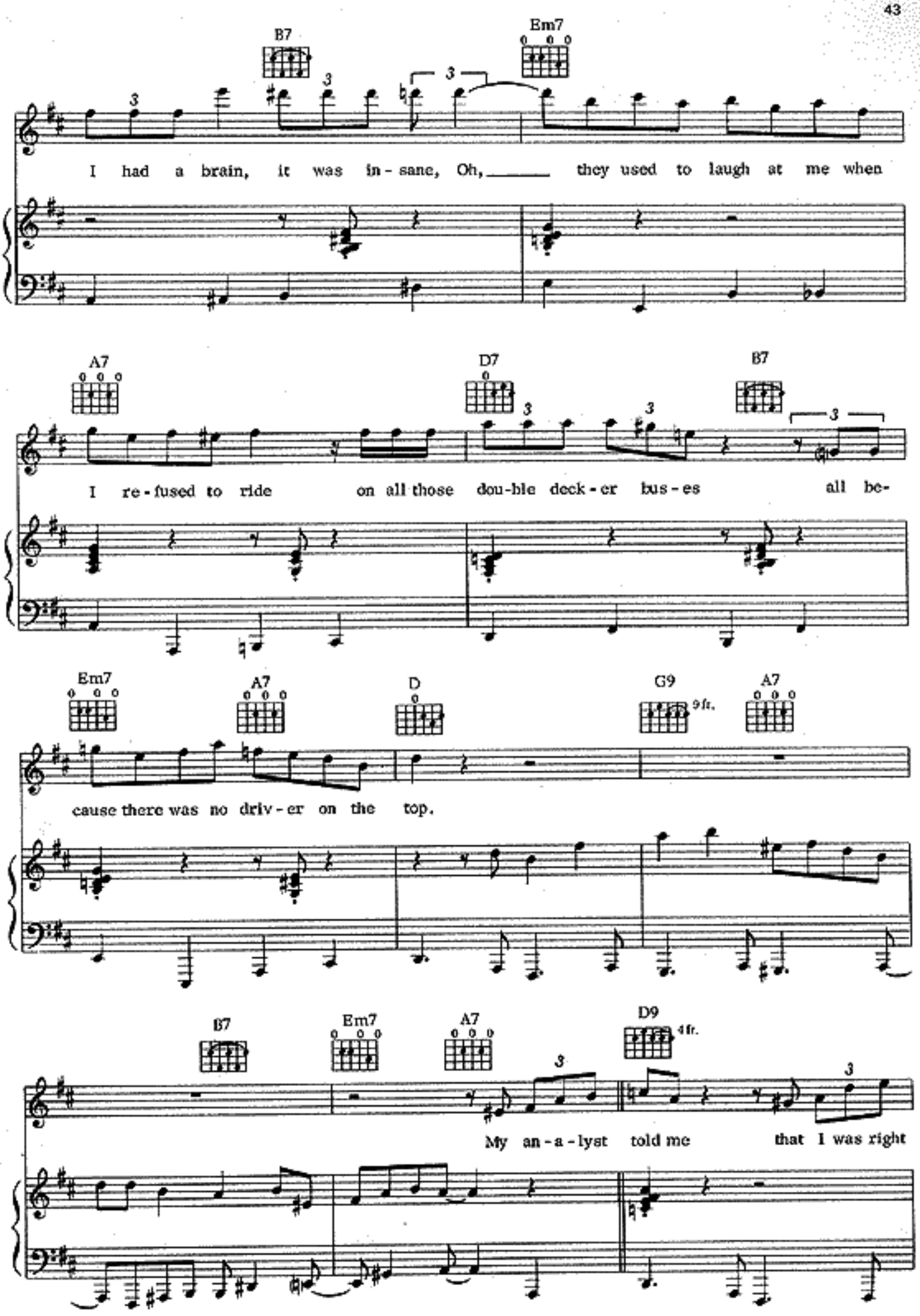
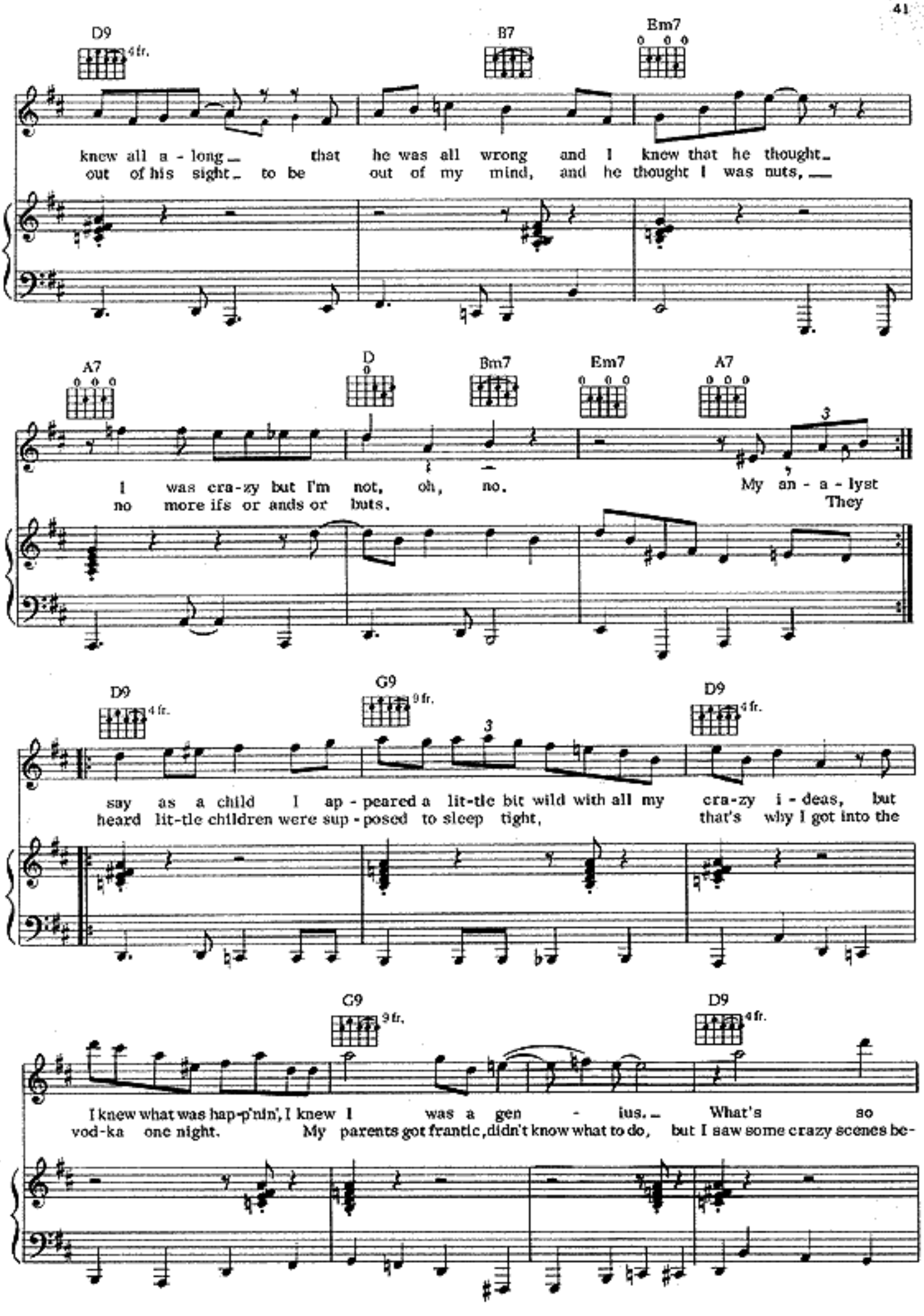

B7
Em7
A7
strange when you know that you're a wiz - ard at three?_ I knew that this was meant to
fore I came to. Now do you think I was crazy? I may have been on - ly three but
D
Bm7
Em7
A7
D9
4 fr.
be. Now I
I was swing-in', They all laughed at A. Gra-ham Bell,_
G9
9 fr.
D9
4 fr.
they all laughed at Ed - i - son_and al-so at Ein - stein so why should I feel sor-ry if they
G9
9 fr.
D9
4 fr.
just could-n't un-der-stand the id - i - o - mat-ic log-ic that went on in my head?_


B7
Em7
I had a brain, it was in - sane, Oh, they used to laugh at me when
A7
D7
B7
I re - fused to ride on all those dou - ble deck - er bus - es all be -
Em7
A7
D
G9
9fr.
A7
cause there was no driv - er on the top.
B7
Em7
A7
D9
4fr.
My an - a - lyst told me that I was right


D9
4 fr.
B7
Em7
knew all a - long that he was all wrong and I knew that he thought
out of his sight to be out of my mind, and he thought I was nuts,
A7
D
Bm7
Em7
A7
I was cra-zy but I'm not, oh, no. My an - a - lyst
no more ifs or ands or buts. They
D9
4 fr.
G9
9 fr.
D9
4 fr.
say as a child I ap - peared a lit-tle bit wild with all my cra-zy i - deas, but
heard lit-tle children were sup - posed to sleep tight, that's why I got into the
G9
9 fr.
D9
4 fr.
I knew what was hap-p'nin', I knew I was a gen - ius. What's so
vod-ka one night. My parents got frantic, didn't know what to do, but I saw some crazy scenes be-