

# Twisted

Med. Swing

$\text{♩} = 165$

Music by Wardell Gray  
Lyric by Annie Ross

**A**

(pn.)  $\text{C}$   $\text{B}^b$   $\text{G}_{\text{M}1}$   $\text{B}^b$   $\text{C}$

My an-a-lyst

told me that I was right out of my head, the way he de-scribed it he said I'd be

$\text{C}7$   $(\text{C}7(\text{b}5))$   $\text{F}9(\#11)$

bet-ter dead than live. I did-n't lis-ten to his jive, I

$\text{C}_{\text{M}A}7$   $\text{E}_{\text{M}1}7$   $\text{A}7$   $\text{D}_{\text{M}1}7$  (2nd x)

knew all a-long he was all wrong, and I knew that he thought

$\text{G}7$   $\text{C}6$   $\text{A}7$  1.  $\text{D}_{\text{M}1}7 \text{G}7$  2.  $\text{D}_{\text{M}1}7 \text{G}7$

I was cra-zy but I'm not, oh, no. My an-a-lyst They

**B**

$\text{C}7$   $\text{F}7$   $\text{C}7$

say as a child I ap-peared a lit-tle bit wild with all my cra-zy i-deas, but

$\text{C}7$   $\text{F}7$

I knew what was hap-p'nin', I knew I was a gen-ius.

$\text{C}_{\text{M}A}7$   $\text{E}_{\text{M}1}7$   $\text{A}7$   $\text{D}_{\text{M}1}7$

What's so strange when you know that you're a wiz-ard at three?

**C**

$\text{G}7$   $\text{C}6$   $\text{A}7$   $\text{D}_{\text{M}1}7$   $\text{G}7$

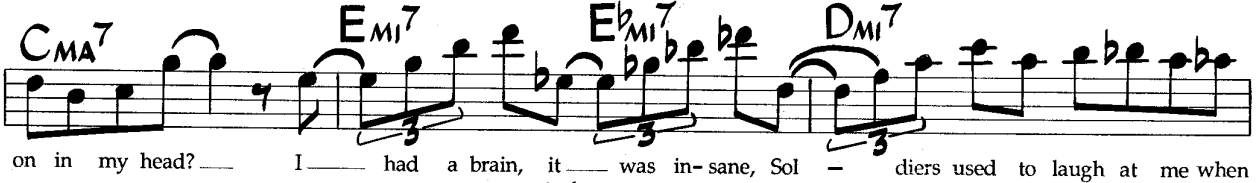
I knew that this was meant to be. Well I heard

$\text{C}7$   $\text{F}7$   $\text{C}7$

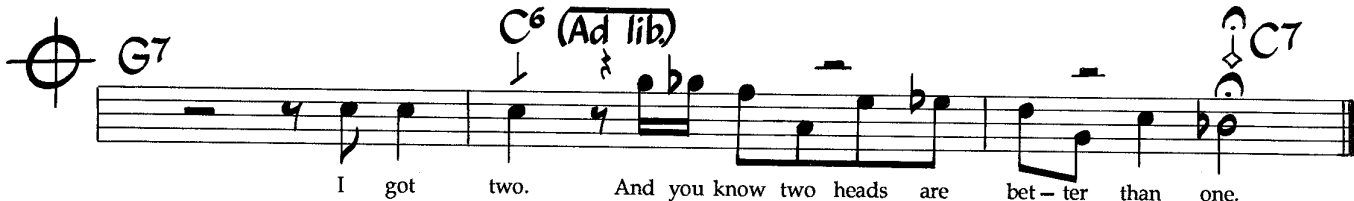
lit-tle child-ren were sup-posed to sleep tight, That's why I drank a fifth of



**D**



*D.S. al Coda* My an-a-lyst  
(play **A** twice, sing 1<sup>st</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup> verses)



**2nd VERSE**

(My analyst) told me that I was right out of my head.  
He said I'd need treatment but I'm not that easily led,  
He said I was the type that was most inclined,  
When out of his sight to be out of my mind and he thought  
I was nuts, no more ifs or ands or buts, oh no.

**6th VERSE**

(My analyst) told me that I was right out of my head,  
But I said "Dear Doctor, I think that it's you instead,"  
'Cause I have got a thing that's unique and new.  
It proves that I'll have the last laugh on you.  
'Cause instead of one head..(to Coda)