

Twisted

Med. Swing

Music by Wardell Gray
Lyric by Annie Ross

♩ = 165

C B \flat G mi B \flat C

(pn.)

A

C 7 F 7 C 7

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

C 7 (C 7 ($\flat 5$)) F 9 ($\sharp 11$)

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

C $\text{MA}7$ E $\text{mi}7$ A 7 D $\text{mi}7$ (2 $^{\text{nd}}$ x)

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

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

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

B

C 7 F 7 C 7

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

C 7 F 7

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

C $\text{MA}7$ E $\text{mi}7$ A 7 D $\text{mi}7$

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

G 7 C 6 A 7 D $\text{mi}7$ G 7

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

C

C 7 F 7 C 7

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