

Twisted

Med. Swing

Music by Wardell Gray
Lyric by Annie Ross

♩ = 165 C B \flat G MI B \flat C

A 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

C7 (C7(b5)) F9(#11)
bet - ter dead than live. I did - n't lis - ten to his jive, I

C MA^7 E MI^7 A7 D MI^7 (2nd x)
knew all a - long he was all wrong, and I knew that he thought

G7 C 6 A7 1. D MI^7 G7 2. D MI^7 G7
I was cra - zy but I'm not, oh, no. My an - a - lyst They

B C7 F7 C7
say as a child I ap - peared a lit - tle bit wild with all my cra - zy i - deas, but

C7 F7
I knew what was hap - p'nin', I knew I was a gen - ius.

C MA^7 E MI^7 A7 D MI^7
What's so strange when you know that you're a wiz - ard at three?

G7 C 6 A7 D MI^7 G7
I knew that this was meant to be. Well I heard

C C7 F7 C7
lit - tle child - ren were sup - posed to sleep tight, That's why I drank a fifth of

C7 F7
 vod - ka one night. My par - ents got fran - tic did - n't know what to do, — but

CMA7 EMI7 A7 DMI7
 I saw some cra - zy scenes be - fore I came to. — Now, do you think I was cra - zy?

G7 C6 A7 DMI7 G7
 I may have been on - ly three but I was — swing - in'. — They all laughed at

D

C7 F7 C7
 A. Gra - ham Bell, They all laughed at Ed - i - son — and al - so at Ein - stein, — so

C7 F7
 why should I feel sor - ry if they just could - n't un - der - stand the rea - son - ing and the log - ic that went

CMA7 EMI7 EbMI7 DMI7
 on in my head? — I — had a brain, it — was in - sane, Sol - diers used to laugh at me when

G7 C6 Eb7
 I re - fused to ride on all those dou - ble deck - er bus - es all be -

DMI7 G7 C6 break
 cause there was no dri - ver on the top.

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

G7 C6 (Ad lib) C7
 I got two. And you know two heads are bet - ter than one.

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)