

## Med. Swing

## Twisted

Music by Wardell Gray  
Lyric by Annie Ross

**[A]** **[S]** **(pn.)**  $\text{♩} = 165$   $\text{C}$   $\text{B}\flat$   $\text{G}\text{mi}$   $\text{B}\flat$   $\text{C}$

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**[C]**  $\text{C}^7$   $\text{F}^7$   $\text{C}^7$

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