Twist in my Sobriety by Tanita Tikaram

Read the lyrics and write singular forms of the marked words.

All God's **children** need traveling shoes
Drive your **problems** from here
All good **people** read good books
Now your conscience is clear
I hear you talk girl
Now your conscience is clear

In the morning when I wipe my brow
Wipe the **miles** away
I like to think I can be so willed
And never do what you say
I'll never hear you
And never do what you say

Chorus:
Look my **eyes** are just **holograms**
Look your love has drawn red from my hands
From my **hands** you know you'll never be
More than twist in my sobriety
More than twist in my sobriety
More than twist in my sobriety

We've just poked a little empty pie
For the fun that people had at night
Late at night don't need hostility
The timid smile and pause to free

Make an assumption: who is the girl she is speaking to?

Watch the video

Enjoy the song

LIVEWORKSHEETS