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## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Twist My Arm

Par The Tragically Hip

*Album : August 29th 1991*

There she blows, Jacques Cousteau

Hear her sing so sweet and low

Lull me overboard, out cold

Gathered in and swallowed whole

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

**Do I want to twist my arm?**

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

**Do I want to twist my arm?**

You just hit me where I live

I guess it looked quite primitive

What was that supposed to prove?

Throw the calf or he'll throw you

Sucked in by the victim world

Thirsty as a cultured pearl

Culled and wooed, bitten, chewed

It won't hurt if you don't move

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

**Do I want to twist my arm?**

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

**Do I want to twist my arm?**

Musical chairs, double dares, memorized stairs

Shooting off flares, springtime hares, broken-down mares

Cowered phones, big soup stones, prideless loans

Grill-sick crows, motel moans and big fat Jones

Martyrs don't do much for me

Though I enjoy them vicariously

After you, no, after me

No, I insist, please, after me

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

**Do I want to twist my arm?**

**Do I want to with all that charm?**

Do I want to twist my arm?

Oh do it

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