

D F#m D7 G Gm D A G D G D

They sat together in the park,
As the evening sky grew dark,
She looked at him and he felt a spark
Tingle to his bones.
'Twas then he felt alone,
And wished that he'd gone straight,
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked along by the old canal,
A little confused, I remember well.
Stopped into a strange hotel,
With the neon burning bright.
He felt the heat of the night,
Hit him like a freight
Train moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off played,
As she was walking down by the arcade.
As the light burst through a beat up shade
Where he was waking up.
She dropped a coin into the cup
Of a blind man at the gate.
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up, the room was bare.
He didn't see her anywhere.
He told himself he didn't care,
Threw the window open wide.
He felt an emptiness inside
To which he just could not relate.
Brought on by his simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks,
And walks along with a parrot that talks.
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks,
Were the sailors all come in.
Maybe she'll pick him out again.
How long must he wait?
One more time for his simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a sin,
To know and feel too much within.
I still believe she was my twin,
But I lost the ring.
She was born in spring,
But I was born too late.
Blame it on a simple twist of fate.