Strange Boy

The Faders

No one seems to know where you live
Who you are or where you came from
Everybody's so negative
They treat you like,
Like you don't belong

But there's something about you
That's gotta hold of me

You walk for hours in
The pouring rain
You keep my picture in
A broken frame
You leave dead flowers
Spelling out my name
You're such a strange boy
You're my strange boy
You're such a strange boy
My strange boy

You never listen to the radio
Cut you're hair or ware the right clothes
You always seem to go against the flow
But you know who you wanna be

And there's something about you
That's gotta hold of me

You walk for hours in
The pouring rain
You keep my picture in
A broken frame
You leave dead flowers
Spelling out my name
You're such a strange boy
You're my strange boy
You're such a strange boy
My strange boy

I don't care what they say

'cause they don't understand
You and me we're the same
And we don't give a damn
So let me come into your world
And we can run away

You walk for hours in
The pouring rain
You keep my picture in
A broken frame
You leave dead flowers
Spelling out my name
You're such a strange boy
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