

Very Strange

Gomez

Don't interrupt, trying not to enter the figure
I can see how it's not perfectly clear, she needs you
A minute so still, feels like you're walking away
Where do you go at the end of the day, she needs you
It's very strange, it's not the same And you don't need this sorrow, so get up get up get out
There's no excuses anymore
When all she wants to do is talk Do you need a minute to figure out where you stand
Loosen your grip till it's out of your hands
She needs you to understand
Another plan And you won't need this sorrow, so get up get up get out
There's no excuses anymore
When all she wants to do is talk
She's waiting for you
Talk
She sees right through you
Talk
It's very strange, it's not the same

Songwriters

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