

# Strange

**H. P. BAXXTER**

When everyone was doing drugs,  
we were just doing love  
A stranger said you're strange like me  
Ana, our dreams are coming true  
Don't tell me that a day will come  
when we dress like everyone

'cuz I can tell you're strange like me  
Don't say the hour's growing late  
Don't say we should be going straight  
'cuz I can tell you're strange like me  
And dreams can still come true,  
and it's coming true for you

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