

# Stranger than you (Live 2 meter sessies)

**Joe Jackson**

At a bar on 43rd at quarter to two  
Met my friend the Chinese Elvis and hoisted a few  
He talks like Mickey Mouse  
And sees with x-ray eyes  
Lives in a cardboard house  
I almost gave him the prize Until you  
Came along, thanks for opening my eyes  
Things you do, right or wrong  
It should come as no surprise  
When you live in a town where there's always somebody  
Stranger than you At 83rd and Amsterdam there's an Indian Jew  
Who pierced all his private parts with a permanent screw  
He sleeps on a bed of nails  
Which came from outer space  
And in my taller tales  
I gave him pride of place Until you  
Came along, thanks for opening my eyes  
Things you do, right or wrong  
It should come as no surprise  
When you live in a town where there's always somebody stranger than you  
Stranger than you I'm not complaining even though I'm not sure what you are  
I've got the strangest feeling (good) about this love bizarre I could have stayed in bed  
Hiding from this freaky show  
I'm happy that instead  
I knew just where to go When you came along, thanks for opening my eyes  
Things you do, right or wrong  
It should come as no surprise  
When you live in a town where there's always somebody  
Stranger than you Are you a boy, are you a girl  
Are you an oyster, are you a pearl  
Are you a fish, are you a fowl  
Are you an angel, are you from hell

Songwriters

JACKSON Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>