

Strange Things (Instrumental Version)

Randy Newman

I was on top of the world, living high
It was right in my pocket
I was living the life
Things were just the way they should be
When from out of the sky like a bomb comes some little punk in a rocket
Now all of a sudden some strange things are happening to me I had friends
I had lots of friends
Now all my friends are gone
And I'm doing the best I can to carry on I had power (power)
I was respected (respect)
But not any more
And I've lost the love to the one whom I adored Let me tell you about the strange things are happening to me
Strange things
Strange things are happening to me
Ain't no doubt about it You got someone you think you know well
It turns out a stranger
The minute you turn your back
You're in it all by yourself They laugh at your jokes
You think you're doing quite well
But you're in danger, boy
You end up alone, forgotten, way up on the shelf Strange things are happening to me
Strange things
Strange things are happening to me
Ain't no doubt about it Strange things are happening to me
Strange things
Strange things are happening to me Strange things
Strange things

Songwriters

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