

The Boy Feels Strange

[Melissa Etheridge](#)

He looks at me in wonder
Looks at me in fear
Wrestling with his anger
His pride and stony tears To place me in his life
Will be hard and slow
Does he want it need it
I might never know The boy feels strange
Oh, the boy has changed Looking from my tower
I can see his fortress strong
Surrounded by his army
Where do I belong? Does he ever find the answers
In the cars as they go by
Does he ever want to ask me, why? The boy feels strange
Oh, the boy has changed And he's seen with all the women
Who think that he's a God
And he blesses whom he pleases
Holding fast to the facade I want to reach out and believe him
Through his miles and miles of pain
But lately when I touch him
The boy feels strange But he speaks to me of business
When I ask him how he's been
Keeps me at a distance
Never getting under the skin Can he make a new beginning
Does he even want to try
Or will he only let it die The boy feels strange
Oh, the boy has changed

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