

# I Feel Strange

## The Dead Weather

Nothing is a color  
I cross the desert  
Nothing is aliveWhat does the black top know that I have not cracked with my mind  
Nothing is a color  
Gray as the pill  
Nobody cries  
Why do the screek lamp shine on still  
Nothing is aliveI feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a whileI feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a whileNothing is a color  
I cross the desert  
Nothing is aliveWhat does the black top know that I have not cracked with my mind  
Nothing is a color  
Gray as the pill  
Deep in the eye  
Why do the screek lamp shine on still  
When nothing is aliveI feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a whileI feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a whileWhy does my heartbeat feel like a speaker?  
Feeding back  
Repeater, repeaterWhy does my heartbeat feel like a speaker?  
Feeding back  
Repeater, repeaterWhy does my heartbeat feel like a speaker?  
Feeding back  
Repeater, repeaterWhy does my heartbeat feel like a speaker?  
Feeding back  
I feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a while  
I feel love every million miles  
I feel love  
Every once in a while

Songwriters

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