

# Weird

## Prewar Yardsale

Isn't it weird? Isn't it strange?  
Even though we're just two strangers on this runaway train  
We're both trying to find a place in the sun  
We lived in the shadows, but doesn't everyone  
Isn't it strange how we all feel a little bit strange sometimes?  
Isn't it hard standing in the rain?  
Ya you're on the verge of going crazy and your heart's in pain  
No one can hear but screaming so loud  
You feel all alone in a faceless crowd  
Isn't it strange how we all get a little bit weird sometimes?  
Sitting on the side waiting for a sign hoping that my luck will change  
Reaching for a hand that can understand, someone who feels the same  
When you live in a cookie cutter world being different is a sign  
So you don't stand out and you don't fit in, weird  
Sitting on the side waiting for a sign hoping that my luck will change  
Reaching for a hand that can understand, someone who feels the same  
When you live in a cookie cutter world if you're different you can't win  
So you don't stand out and you don't fit in  
Oh isn't it strange how we all feel a little bit weird?  
Strange, how we all get a little bit  
Strange, how we all just a little bit weird sometimes  
Just a little bit weird sometimes

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