Strange Perfumes

Laurie Anderson

Strange perfumes. Long lost rooms.That blue day came and it stayed aII night
Blue morning. Blue midnight.
The city fell and then you were gone.
What is love but a robin's song?Ooo these days. These endless blue days.
They're perfect in their own way.
Perfect in their own way.Ooo those days that come too soon.
Strange perfumes. Long lost rooms.
They're perfect in their own way.
Perfect in their own way.Where does love go when love is gone?
To what war-torn city?
Ooo those blue days that stayed too long.
What is love but a robin's song?Ooo these days. These endless blue days.
They're perfect in their own way.
Perfect in their own way.Where does love go when love is gone?
To what war-torn city?
Ooo those blue days that stayed too long.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/