Strange

Ugly Kid Joe

All the way from across the sea
From the man to you, from the man to me
Four white sticks with good intentions
Feed the flame for my protection
I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday
Falling down a broken spiral
Heed the flame for no tomorrow
Back up on your feet again
Hold my hand, I'll be your friend
I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday
I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday
'Cause the leaves are falling, falling down
The leaves are falling, falling down
The leaves are falling, falling down
Falling down again
I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday
I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

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