

Is It Really So Strange?

The Smiths

I left the North
I traveled South
I found a tiny house
And I can't help the way that I feel Oh yes, you can kick me
And you can punch me
And you can break my face
But you won't change the way I feel
'Cause I love you, oh And is it really so strange?
Oh, is it really so strange?
Oh, is it really so, really so strange?
I say, "No", you say, "Yes"
But you will change your mind I left the South
I traveled North
I got confused, I killed a horse
I can't help the way that I feel Oh yes, you can kick me
And you can butt me
And you can break my spine
But you won't change the way I feel
'Cause I love you, oh And is it really so strange?
Oh, is it really so strange?
Oh, is it really so, really so strange?
I say, "No", you say, "Yes"
But you will change your mind I left the North again
I traveled South again
And I got confused, I killed a nun
I can't help the way I feel I can't help the way I feel
I can't help the way I feel
I lost my bag in Newport Pagnell Why is the last mile the hardest mile?
My throat was dry, with the sun in my eyes
And I realized, I realized
I could never, I could never, never, go back home again

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