Strangely Normal

Phil Joel

She was getting sick an' tired
Of being sick an' tired
She'd drink three cups of coffee
An' get really wiredShe'd twitch an' move an' shake her head
She'd lie on the floor, pretend she was dead
She was normal but at the same timeStrange, strangely normal
Strange, strangely normal
There ain't nobody else she was born to beShe'd drown herself in a
Pool of liquid make-up
She wished she had a boyfriend
So she could break upShe'd take herself out to those ugly places
Make her feel sick, all those beautiful faces
She was normal but at the same timeStrange, strangely normal
Strange, strangely normal
There ain't nobody else she was born to beMake for yourself no apologies
Keep your eyes on Jesus an' let Him be
The Author of our lives an' looking back one day
We'll say, By following Jesus
We've become who we're supposed to beAnd that's all we want
You are the hands, we are the clay
Mold us an' make us, strangeYou are the hands, we are the clay
Makes us an' mold us, something special
Strangely normal, make usYou are the hands, we are the clay
Makes us an' mold us, something special
Strangely normal, make us
There ain't nobody else we were born to beYou are the hands, we are the clay
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Strangely normal, make us
There ain't nobody else we were born to be

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