

Weird

Mr. Pauli

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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