

Strange Days

[John Norum](#)

Come a dealer with a bag full
He's pushing from the corner of his eyes
What you can tell from the shine of his shoes
He's working for the F.B.I.
Where there's a cop on every corner
Yeah, he's got an axe to grind
Waiting for some guitar playing, grass smoking, long hair
He's got promotion on his mind
Strange days, Lord, Lord...
Strange ways
Oh... Strange ways
I'd like to know
What I'm supposed to do
No it's not for sale watchin' you two
Strange...
Strange days
Strange ways
Strange days
Strange days... Lord, Lord...
Strange days
Strange ways
I'd like to know
What I'm supposed to do
No it's not for sale watchin' you two
Strange...
Strange days
Strange ways
Strange days

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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