

# Dickey Lee, Laurie (Strange Things Happen)

Last night at the dance I met Laurie,  
So lovely and warm, an angel of a girl.  
Last night I fell in love with Laurie -  
Strange things happen in this world.

As I walked her home,  
She said it was her birthday.  
I pulled her close and said  
&quot;Will I see you anymore?&quot;  
Then suddenly she asked for my sweater  
And said that she was very, very cold.

I kissed her goodnight  
At her door and started home,  
Then thought about my sweater  
And went right back instead.  
I knocked at her door and a man appeared.  
I told why I'd come, then he said:

&quot;You're wrong, son.  
You weren't with my daughter.  
How can you be so cruel  
To come to me this way?  
My Laurie left this world on her birthday -  
She died a year ago today.&quot;

A strange force drew me to the graveyard.  
I stood in the dark,  
I saw the shadows wave,  
And then I looked and saw my sweater  
Lyin' there upon her grave.

Strange things happen in this world.