

Rick Springfield, Strange Things

Something's up ahead
I heard the driver shout
The voice inside me said
Get down but don't get out

I called out to the guard
He said I'm not alive
Why it ain't that hard
I turned and took a dive

He laid upon the ground
I softly kissed your hair
Then we ran around
When no one else was there

I woke just as the sun was rising
Brush cobwebs from my eyes
The morning rain looked just like diamonds
Well that was quite a surprise

I wondered cross the meadow
Thinking of the dream
Followed by my shadow
Wondering where I'd been

Ya,ya, ya, na, na, na, na
Ya,ya, ya, na, na, na, na
Ya,ya, ya, na, na, na, na