

# Tahiti 80, Strange Things

A strange thing happened to me when I was way  
Younger than I am today. Isn't it strange  
to see that things never really go away  
I thought it was all under control  
But time suddenly took its toll  
And gave me a role to play

With my face on the floor  
I wish I could tell you more

Strange words came out from my mouth  
In a way I'd never known,  
like talking over the phone

Years later, I'm standing right at the place  
I talked about on that most peculiar day  
With no change to get away.

With my face on the floor  
I wish I could tell you more

Things just stick around and they never go away

It keeps coming back,  
Always follows your tracks

A strange thing happened to me when I was way  
Younger than I am today.