

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.