

The Kingston Trio, Strange Day

(Spoken) I remember when I rode into town that morning in December of forty-eight. Oh, bitter cold

Chorus:

Strange day. Strange day. Strange day in Hogsville, U. S. A.

I'm goin' to start off but there weren't no lady folk in sight. I figured they was all up a-primpin' for the

But there were no gals for miles around, not one gal in the whole darn town.

So, if you want to go dancin', just look around for the next best thing that can befound.

(Chorus)

That's right. I soon found there wasn't no women nowhere. Fellows goin' to the dance was takin' so

Strange day. Strange day. Strange day in Hogsville, (You know, I can still hear the little critter) U. S.