

Bic Runga, Suddenly Strange

Fire, inside my shoes
Still walking forward but back to you
I s'pose I must be stuck with you again
This joke is wearing thin
I know its time
I know its time to go

And just so you know
This secret part of me never showed
And when you run around like you don't care
I'm suddenly aware
I know its time
I know its time

CHORUS:
It's suddenly strange
I can hardly complain
I'm down the stairs
And I'm out the door
It's suddenly colder
It bowled me right over
I'm down again
I suppose its over now

Don't ask me how
But it didn't take much to figure out
And you know I'll go acting really tuff
Giving back your stuff
I know its time
I know its time

CHORUS

And you know I'll go acting really tuff
And giving back your stuff
I know its time
I know its time

CHORUS

Fire inside my shoes, its over now