

Indigo Girls, Life's So Strange

Cold black coffee, incessant stream of cars
Cigarette ash lies sprinkled like a fist full of grey stars
Yesterday it rained silver rainbows on the ground
Today the rain's just water it won't stop from falling down
I grow weary waiting for my muse
But in between the time she comes
I still have to tie my shoes
And get on with my day
There are mornings when I'm with Icarus
And there are days I have to take the bus
Life's so rich
Life's so empty
Secret rendezvous long distance from a phone booth
Like two players in a mystery straight out of our youth
Well I'm finding that dramatics have lost their old appeal
I play the part of stoic lover but I'm not sure how I feel
I get discouraged waiting for the world
To understand this love affair
To understand the girl
There are moments when Amelia's right beside me
Next thing I know I taste the salt of the sea
Life's so rich
Life's so empty
Cold black coffee, incessant stream of cars
Cigarette ash lies sprinkled like a fist full of grey stars
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Life's so strange
Oh oh