

Jimmys Chicken Shack, Strange

I feel strange
half-asleep
at the wheel
don't you know it feels good
to know you're next to me

We are so

strange, in complete
control of what we choose
or choose not to be.

WE are so far gone
We are holding strong

faces like pictures on a wall
I've never seen before
still they seem strangely familiar
you count the raindrops as they fall
strange how the sun shines through it
all

we are so far gone
we are not broken
we are holding strong
we are so

strange
does it make you feel
strange