

Joe Jackson, Stranger Than Fiction

Stranger Than Fiction

Joe Jackson

Please mister can't you help me try to find my baby's house

It's three in the morning in the pouring rain

I can't find the house and i forgot the number

But I gotta give her these roses to relieve her pain

Don't laugh . . . just tell me you've been there before

So we fight but we fight every evening

And I tell you every morning I just love her more

And life goes on . . . filled with disasters and friction

And life can be strange

But love can be stranger than fiction

Only love can be stranger than fiction

Excuse me operator . . . tell me what time it is

Me and my lover been in bed all day

I think I strained a muscle

I didn't know I had

And tell me what day it is anyway

Don't laugh . . . just tell me you hear what I say

I love her so much I don't even know what planet I'm on

Love her so much I wish she'd just go away

And life goes on . . . filled with bizarre contradictions

And life can be strange

But love can be stranger than fiction

Only love can be stranger than fiction

I know that sometimes love goes

But sometimes it comes back to getcha

And when love grows

It grows like a flower or grows like a tumor

Love shows that God has a sense of humor

Life goes on . . . ever immune to prediction

And life can be strange

But love can be stranger than fiction

Only love can be stranger than fiction