

# Phil Joel, Strangely Normal

She was getting sick n' tired  
Of being sick n' tired  
She'd drink three cups of coffee  
And get really wired  
She'd twitch n' move and shake her head  
She'd lie on the floor pretend she was dead  
She was normal but at the same time

## CHORUS:

Strange  
Strangely normal  
Strange  
Strangely normal  
There ain't nobody else she was born to be

She'd drown herself in a  
Pool of liquid make up  
She wished she had a boyfriend  
So she could break up  
She'd take herself out to those ugly places  
Make herself sick all those beautiful faces  
She was normal but at the same time

## CHORUS

Make for yourself no apologies  
Keep your eyes on Jesus and let Him be  
The author of our lives and  
Looking back one day we'll say  
By following Jesus we  
Become who we're supposed to be  
And that's all we want  
You are the hands we are clay  
Mold us and make us strange

You are the hands we are the clay  
Make us and mold us something special  
Strangely normal  
There ain't nobody else we were born to be