Randy Newman, Strange Things

I was on top of the world
It was right in my pocket
I was livin' the life
Things were just the way they should be
When from out of the sky like a bomb comes some little punk in a rocket
Now all of a sudden some strange things are happenin' to me

I had friends, I had lots of friends Now all my friends are gone And I'm doin' the best I can to carry on

I had power (power)
I was respected (respect)
But not any more
And I've lost the love to the one whom I adored

Let me tell you about the strange things are happenin' to me Strange things Strange things are happenin' to me... Ain't no doubt about it

You got someone you think you know well It turns out a stranger The minute you turn your back You're in it all by yourself

They laugh at your jokes You think you're doin' well But you're in danger, boy You end up alone, forgotten, way up on the shelf

Strange things are happenin' to me Strange things Strange things are happenin' to me Ain't no doubt about it

Strange things are happenin' to me Strange things Strange things are happenin' to me

Strange things Strange things