

# Steve Forbert, Strange

Strange, how you and I don't speak  
Strange, how we're so strong and weak,  
I don't wanna talk to you,  
Sure you feel the same way, too,  
And so we've made our minds up  
And ev'rything can stay that way.

Strange, how time just slips away,  
Strange, it's almost New Year's Day,  
And so another year's gone by  
And not a word from you or I  
And riding down the toll road,  
I begin to wish you'd say,

"Look, if your day's gone bad  
And you just feel sad and alone tonight,  
You know you might try callin',  
The walls might fall if you'd phone tonight",  
I don't wanna talk to you,  
Then again I guess I do,  
But I can't let my pride down  
And you, of course, must have your way.  
Strange--

Strange, how strange best friends can be,  
Strange, when best friends disagree,  
I suppose we'll meet again,  
Somewhere by surprise and then  
Maybe risk a hand shake,  
Maybe that would be okay,

But if your day's gone bad  
And you just feel sad and alone tonight,  
You know you might try callin',  
The walls might fall if you'd phone tonight,  
I don't wanna talk to you,  
Then again, well, yes, I do,  
But I can't let my pride down  
And you, of course, must have your way.  
Strange,  
Strange,  
Strange.