

# Tim Finn, Strangeness & Charm

What you are is no more than strangeness and charm,  
Yeah, that's what you are.  
Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are.  
Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are.

You and I we circle each other,  
The truth is a powerful magnet,  
And beauty draws you into her dragnet,  
Then she sets you free.

Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are,  
Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are.

We can't separate 'cause we annihilate,  
Fortune and favour come too late.  
Break down the pieces until you're left  
With nothing else.

Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are,  
Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are.

As the particles of flying dust go by,  
A hundred billion million atoms,  
I don't think I want to know,  
What you are is no more than strangeness and charm,  
What you need is to share the air that Einstein breathes,  
What you are is not more than strangeness and charm.

I think I want to know,  
I don't think I want to know,  
I don't think I want to know.

Strangeness and charm,  
That's what you are,  
Come on and share it with me,  
Share it with me.