

## Strange Brew

Eric Clapton

R: Strange brew  
Kill what's inside of you.

She's a witch of trouble in electric blue,  
In her own mad mind she's in love with you.  
With you.  
Now what you gonna do?

R: Strange brew...

She's some kind of demon messing in the glue.  
If you don't watch out it'll stick to you.  
To you.  
What kind of fool are you?

R: Strange brew...

On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,  
She would make a scene for it all to be  
Ignored.  
And wouldn't you be bored?

R: Strange brew...

Strange brew, strange brew.  
Strange brew, strange brew.

R: Strange brew...