

## Might Get Strange

Allan Rayman

Eh, eh, eh, ah  
Oh, oh, I like it here  
Here is dry, so the dirt won't smear  
I can't stay here  
Uh, eh, I, oh, yeah  
By the long hour cause that don't change  
For a bed I need some space, I can't stay here  
Uh, eh, I oh

Mm, all laid out, a rock for the head, and a drink for the mouth  
h  
Ooh, our life changed, enjoy the ride, it might get strange

All my life a place like this, heard it in stories  
It couldn't exist, I found it  
Ah, uh, oh, ah, uh  
Well, all I wanna do is hang a little a bit  
She's a little kicker, scratched my hand  
She'll come around  
Eh, uh, oh, oh

Mm, all laid out, a rock for the head, a drink for the mouth  
Ooh, our life changed, enjoy the ride, it might get strange  
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