

Strange Kicks

Alternative TV

Ray he had a strange life
Curly-haired bad tempered lad
Grabbed me by the collar
Tried to make me be his friend

It's hard when you're a worrier
Sometimes I just stay in bed

I'm on a strange kick
I'm on a strange kick
I'm on a strange kick
My life is a sliver of glass
I walk like I've never been in love
I take the bomb in both of my hands
I drop it on the head of my enemies

It's hard when you're a worrier
Sometimes I just stay in bed

I'm on a strange kick
I'm on a strange kick
I'm on a strange kick

I don't rest too easy at night
I lock all my doors and windows tight
And then I go home and see my dad
And then I fall in love with all the girls

It's hard when you're a worrier
Sometimes I just stay in bed

I'm on a strange kick
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I'm on a strange kick

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