

Something Strange Got Into Her Last Night

Conway Twitty

It was just another day
Going 'bout the same old way
As yesterday and all the days before
I got off work and went straight home
But this time I found her gone
Until three A.M. when she walked through the door.

And she was crying
Like her whole world had died
She kept turning away
She wouldn't look me in the eye
And she wouldn't let me hold her
To try to make everything alright
Something strange got into her last night.

As I dress for work I softly walk
Lord we sure do need to talk
But I guess I'll just stop at noon
And maybe call her on the phone
'Cause I suppose it's best
To just let her sleep and rest
But it's killing me wondering
If I've done something wrong.

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She wouldn't look me in the eye
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