Strange Days

Strange days That's coming on us Strange ways This time of ours There is no meaning For this to happen Strange days It seems so far Used to be Everything was falling Right in place Where it all would be So those changes I sometimes wonder Could I get back Where we used to be Strange days That's coming for us Strange ways This time of ours There is no meaning For this to happen Strange days It seems so far There is no meaning For it to happen Strange days It seems so far Strange days It seems so far

J. J. Cale