

Strange Alice

Lee Aaron

7: 05AM, radio said
Unfamiliar dive
A stranger in the bed
She'd like to wear her crown out
But she'd have to find her head
She has another drink and forgets about it

Feelin' confused
Reelin' OK
Candy apple blue, or candy apple grey
The colour of the real world
Doesn't matter anyway
When you're Janis Joplin Marianne
An' little Ms. Holiday

(Alice looked into the looking glass)
And she said maybe I'm nothin'
Or maybe I'm somethin'

So strange...
(Alice in the light of the moon)
So strange...
Her shadow followed too
(Alice in the light of the moon)

She wants something, to break
I can't seem to break the spell
She tried to get ta Heaven.
Got side-tracked in Hell
Now she's workin' on a novel about her life
An' ya know it just might sell

(Alice looked into the looking glass)
And she said maybe I'm nothin'
Or maybe I'm somethin'

So strange...
(Alice in the light of the moon...)
So strange...
Her shadow followed too
(Alice in the light of the moon...)

So strange...
So strange...
(Alice in the light of the moon...)
So strange...
(Alice in the light of the moon...)
(Alice in the light of the moon...)

So strange...
Strange... Strange... strange...
(Alice in the light of the moon...)
Strange Alice
Strange Alice
Strange Alice, strange Alice
(Alice in the light of the moon...)
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