

Strange

Lizz Wright

Strange, how you stopped loving me
How you stopped needing me
When she came along
Oh, how strange

Strange, you changed like night and day
Just up and walked away
When she came along
Oh, how strange

Well, I guess, I was just your puppet, you held on a string
To think I thought you really loved me
But look what thoughts can bring

Strange, you're still in all my dreams
Oh, what a funny thing
I still care for you

Oh, how strange

Well, I guess, I was just your puppet, you held on a string
To think I thought you really loved me
But look what thoughts can bring

Strange, you're still in all my dreams
Oh, what a funny thing
I still care for you
Oh, how strange

So strange
How strange
So strange