

# Strange Things

Randy Newman

I was on top of the world  
It was right in my pocket  
I was living the life  
Things were just the way they should be

When from out of the sky  
Like a bomb comes  
Some little punk in a rocket  
Now all of a sudden  
Some strange things are happening to me

I had friends, I had lots of friends  
Now all my friends are gone  
And I'm doing the best I can to carry on

I had power  
(Power)  
I was respected  
(Respect)  
But not any more  
And I've lost the love  
To the one whom I adored

Let me tell you about  
The strange things are happening to me  
Strange things  
Strange things are happening to me  
Ain't no doubt about it

You got someone you think you know well  
It turns out a stranger  
The minute you turn your back  
You're in it all by yourself

They laugh at your jokes  
You think you're doing well  
But you're in danger, boy  
You end up alone, forgotten, way up on the shelf

Strange things are happening to me  
Strange things  
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Ain't no doubt about it

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