

Strange

Steve Forbert

Strange, how you and I don't speak
Strange, how we're so strong and weak
I don't wanna talk to you
Sure you feel the same way, too
And so we've made our minds up
And ev'rything can stay that way

Strange, how time just slips away
Strange, it's almost New Year's Day
And so another year's gone by
And not a word from you or I
And riding down the toll road
I begin to wish you'd say

"Look, if your day's gone bad
And you just feel sad and alone tonight
You know you might try callin'
The walls might fall if you'd phone tonight"
I don't wanna talk to you
Then again I guess I do
But I can't let my pride down
And you, of course, must have your way
Strange...

Strange, how strange best friends can be
Strange, when best friends disagree
I suppose we'll meet again
Somewhere by surprise and then
Maybe risk a hand shake
Maybe that would be okay

But if your day's gone bad
And you just feel sad and alone tonight
You know you might try callin'
The walls might fall if you'd phone tonight
I don't wanna talk to you
Then again, well, yes, I do
But I can't let my pride down
And you, of course, must have your way
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