

## Strange Things by Randy Newman

I was on top of the world, living high  
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 quite 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  
Strange things are happening to me  
Ain't no doubt about it

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