

Pains of Being Pure at Heart, The "Strange"

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When everyone was doing drugs
We were just doing love
The stranger said you're strange like me
And all, and all
our dreams are coming true

Don't tell me that a day will come
When we dress like everyone
Cause I can tell you're strange like me
And all, and all
our dreams are coming true

Don't say the hour's growing late
Don't say we should be going straight
Cause I can tell you're strange like me
And all, and all
our dreams are coming true

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