

Clare Bowditch And The Feeding Set "Strange Questions"

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Rain fell red, red like the dust from my Uncle's
Campfire Woodie Guthrie songs
("Can't make me").
You let it cake on your car for some some some time
after.

You were always asking strange questions
And hoping I could hoo hoo.
And when I could not, I ran me I ran so fast
And I could not hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo.

Won't you love me like you did before?
Won't you love me like you did before?

There were times when you were almost there.
There were nights when you were almost there.

Crying crying. Mother Mary save me.
Crying my back-catalogue entirely
("Can't make me").
And when I could not, you gave me that damn rash and
I had to return my goggles to the past.

You were always asking such strange questions and
Hoping I could hoo hoo.
When I could not I ran me I ran so fast
And I tried baby but hoo hoo haa haa hoo hoo.

Won't you love me like you did before?
Won't you love me like you did before?

There were nights when you were almost there,
There were times when you were almost there.
You were almost there. You were almost there.

Nobody would have liked it better than me if I
Could have been more helpful in that way.

Nobody would have liked it better than me if I
Could have been more helpful.

I could have been more helpful.

If I could have been more helpful...

You were always asking such strange questions and
Hoping I could help you answer them.

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