

Billy Bragg

"Strange Things Happen"

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All winter long while I was locked in my room
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor
I was thinking of

All winter long while I was locked in my room
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor
I was thinking of you

The phone rang all night long to tell me I was wrong
And I watched while the officer wrote all their ages
down

Strange things happen when you're not around
Our love is so strong, it moves objects in my house
Strange things happen when you're not around
Those magical moments have found their way back
home again

All winter long while I was locked in my room
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor
I was thinking of you

All winter long while I was locked in my room
Your face at the window and that book of old spells
I was thinking of you

And all the spells we cast, lately come to pass
And the flowers in the garden have all fallen down

Strange things happen when you're not around
Our love is so strong, it moves objects in my house
Strange things happen when you're not around
Those magical moments have found their way back
home again

Strange things happen, strange things happen
Strange things happen each day
Strange things happen, strange things happen
Strange things happen each day

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