

Bobs

"Stranger Than Love"

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The breeze is whispering "O, promise me"

As a band of mariachis serenade up in a tree

Chirping cherubs sing along -- harmonize our song

Nothing is stranger than love

I never thought that I would ever meet

That someone who could put a pair of wings upon my feet

Vegas wedding in my dreams -- your hand held in mine

From the supermarket to the stars above

Nothing is stranger than love

Stranger than love

Stranger than love

Stranger than love

Stranger than love

I want to paint your portrait on the wall

See your name in fiery letters at the entrance to the mall

Baby Elvis sings to us -- things are very strange

Of all the weird things that I've dreamed of

Nothing is stranger than love

Stranger than love

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