

Gabrielle Aplin

"Stranger Side"

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A funny little heart in a funny little box,
Never take it out 'cos it might get dropped,
Bottle up and hide tell a little lie,
If you must, if you must ,

See the crooked man try and walk a crooked mile,
See the crooked lady with her crooked little smile,
They see us as they pass and they don't know what
they make of us,
To make of us.

'Cos you and I, you and I, you and I,
We see a stranger side of things,
You and I, you and I, you and I,
We dream a stranger kind of dream,
We walk the weird side of the street.

Get an education, get a job, get a life,
A little white fence and the feeling you've arrived,
Sit yourself down take a look around and give up,
And give up,
Save up all the pennies and then spend 'em in the
shops,
Everybody's truckin' till the day they're gonna stop,
They're from another planet and they dunno what they
make of us,
To make of us.

You and I, you and I, you and I,
We see a stranger side of things,
You and I, you and I, you and I,
We dream a stranger kind of dream,
We walk the weirdest side of the street.

Of the street.

Stop what you're doing take your eyes off the screen,
You've always got a feeling but you don't know what it
means,
Step across a line with an open mind and let go,
And let go.

You and I, you and I, you and I,
We see a stranger side of things,
You and I, you and I, you and I,
We dream a stranger kind of dream,
We walk the weirdest side of the street.

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