

## Indigo Girls "Life So Strange"

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"Life's So Strange" is an Emily Saliers song. The only performance I have of it is from Carboro, North Carolina, on 21 March 1988. Stylistically, it seems to fit pretty tightly into that time period, so I don't think it was written too much earlier than that. Cold black coffee, incessant stream of cars  
Cigarette ash lies sprinkled like a fistful of grey stars  
Yesterday it rained silver rainbows on the ground  
Today the rain's just water - it won't stop from falling down.

I get weary waiting for my muse  
But in between the times she comes  
I still have to tie my shoes  
And get on with my day  
There are mornings when I'm with (?)  
And there are days I have to take the bus.  
Life's so rich...  
Life's so empty...  
Secret rendezvous, long distance from a phone booth  
Like two players in a mystery straight out of our youth  
Well I'm finding that dramatics have lost their old appeal  
I play the part of stoic lover, but I'm not sure how I feel  
I get discouraged waiting for the world  
To understand this love affair  
To understand the girl  
There are mornings when Amelia's right beside me  
The next thing I know, I taste the salt of the sea.  
Life's so rich...  
Life's so empty...  
Cold black coffee, incessant stream of cars  
Cigarette ash lies sprinkled like a fistful of grey stars  
Yesterday it rained silver rainbows on the ground  
Today the rain's just water - it won't stop from falling down.

As I grow weary, I'm waiting for the world  
To understand this love affair  
To understand the girl  
There are mornings when Amelia's right beside me  
The next thing I know, I taste the salt of the sea.

Life's so rich...  
Life's so empty...  
Life's so strange.

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