

## Indigo Girls "Life's So Strange"

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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 rains just water  
It wont stop from falling down

I grow 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 Im more vigorous  
And there are days I have to take the bus

Lifes so rich  
Lifes so empty

Secret rendezvous  
Long distance from a phone booth  
Like two players in a mystery straight out of our youth  
Well Im finding that dramatics have lost their old  
appeal  
I play the part of stoic lover but Im not sure how I feel  
I get discouraged waiting for the world  
To understand this love affair  
To understand the girl  
There are moments when amelias right beside me  
The next thing I know  
I taste the salt of the sea

Lifes so rich  
Lifes 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 rains just water  
It wont stop from falling down

I grow weary Im waiting for the world  
To understand this love affair

To understand the girl  
There are moments when amelias right beside me  
The next thing I know, I taste the salt of the sea

Lifes so rich  
Lifes so empty  
Lifes so strange  
Oh

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