

Melissa Etheridge

"The Bog Feels Strange"

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And he looks at me in wonder
And he looks at me in fear
Wrestling with his anger
His pride and stony tears
To place me in his life
Will be hard and slow
Does he want it need it
I might never know
The boy feels strange
Oh the boy has changed

Looking from my tower
I can see his fortress strong
Surrounded by his army
Where do I belong
Does he ever find the answers
In the cars as they go by
Does he ever want to ask me why
The boy feels strange
Oh the boy has changed

And he's seen with all the women
Who think that he's a god
And he blesses whom he pleases
Holding fast to the facade
I want to reach out and believe him
Through his miles and miles of pain
But lately when I touch him
The boy feel strange

And he speaks to me of business
When I ask him how he's been
Keeps me at a distance
Never getting under the skin
Can he make a new beginning
Does he even want to try
Or will he only let it die
The boy feels strange
Oh the boy has changed

