

## **Mccain Edwin**

### **"How Strange It Seems"**

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I'm a hack driver in New York City  
I've got seven kids on the lower east side  
I'm not a strong man, I'm not very pretty  
But in rush hour hell you should see me drive  
I'm a dressmaker in Louisiana  
Stick my finger ain't that a shame  
People come haggle and paw on my artwork  
But no two of my dresses are ever the same  
Chorus:  
How strange it seems to be me if tomorrow I opened  
my eyes  
And found myself somewhere else I wonder who I'd be  
I'm the house man at a place called the Exit  
The last band I heard bored me to tears  
But every so often I hear one that moves me  
And love for the music is what keeps me here  
Repeat Chorus  
I'm a rich man I ain't talking 'bout money  
I'm a blues singer at the eight by ten  
You go out searching for some grand tomorrow  
Don't worry 'bout me just drop by now and then  
Repeat Chorus

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