

Randy Newman

"Strange Things"

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I was on top of the world living high
It was right in my pocket
I was living the life
Things were just the way they should be

When, from out of the sky, like a bomb
Comes some little punk in a rocket
Now all of a sudden
Some strange things are happening to me

I had friends, I had lots of friends
Now all my friends are gone
And I'm doing the best I can to carry on

I had power, I was respected
But not anymore
And I've lost the love
The one whom I adored

Let me tell you about
The strange things are happening to me
Strange things
Strange things are happening to me
Ain't no doubt about it

You got someone you think you know well
It turns out a stranger
The minute you turn your back
You're in it all by yourself

They laugh at your jokes
You think you're doing quite well
But you're in danger, boy
You end up alone, forgotten, way up on the shelf

Strange things are happening to me
Strange things
Strange things are happening to me
Ain't no doubt about it

Strange things are happening to me
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