

Ugly Kid Joe "Strange"

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All the way from across the sea
From the man to you, from the man to me
Four white sticks with good intentions
Feed the flame for my protection

I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

Falling down a broken spiral
Heed the flame for no tomorrow
Back up on your feet again
Hold my hand, I'll be your friend

I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

'Cause the leaves are falling, falling down
The leaves are falling, falling down
The leaves are falling, falling down
Falling down again

I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

I want to know
What you want
To find what I don't
But now it's yesterday

