

Hanson - Weird

Tom: Bb

[Intro:] Bb Bb7 Eb7 Ebm Ebm

Isn't it weird. Isn't it strange
Even though we're just two strangers on this runaway train
We're both trying to find a place in the sun
We've lived in the shadows, but doesn't everyone
Isn't it strange how we all feel a little bit weird sometimes
Weird. Oh ho

Isn't it hard. Standing in the rain
You're on the verge of going crazy and your heart's in pain
No one can hear but you're screaming so loud
You feel like you're all alone in a faceless crowd
Isn't it strange how we all get a little bit weird sometimes

Sitting on the side. Waiting for a sign. Hoping that my luck
will change

Reaching for a hand that can understand, someone who feels the
same
When you live in a cookie cutter world being different is a
sin

So you don't stand out. And you don't fit in
Weird

Sitting on the side. Waiting for a sign. Hoping that my luck
will change.
Reaching for a hand that can understand, someone who feels the
same.
When you live in a cookie cutter world if you're different you
can't win.
So you don't stand out and you don't fit in. Oh.

Isn't it strange how we all feel a little bit weird
Strange, how we all get a little bit
Strange, how we all feel a little bit weird sometimes
Oh, just a little bit weird sometimes

Acordes

