

Jesus Christ Superstar - Strange Thing, Mystifying

Tom: Eb

It seems to me a strange thing mystifying
That a man like you can waste his time on women of her kind
Yes I can understand that she amuses

But to let her stroke you, kiss your hair is hardly in your line

It's not that I object to her profession
But she doesn't fit in well with what you teach and say
It doesn't help us if you're inconsistent
They only need a small excuse to put us all away

Ab Bb Fm

Who are you to criticize her?
Who are you to despise her?
Leave her, Leave her, let her be now
Leave her, Leave her, she's with me now
If your slate is clean - then you can throw stones
If your slate is not - then leave her alone

I'm amazed that men like you can be so shallow, thick and slow
There's not a man among you who knows or cares if I come or go
All No you're wro-ong! You're very wrong
How can you say that? How can you say that?
How can you say that? How can you say that?

Not one - not one of you

Acordes

