

# 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

