

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

