

## Strange Things Happen

Billy Bragg

All winter long while I was locked in my room  
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor  
I was thinking of you  
All winter long while I was locked in my room  
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor  
I was thinking of you  
But the phone rang all night long  
To tell me I was wrong  
And I watched while the officer  
Wrote all their ages down

Strange things happen  
When you're not around  
Our love is so strong  
It moves objects in my house  
Strange things happen  
When you're not around  
Those magical moments  
Have found their way back home again

All winter long while I was locked in my room  
Your face at the window and my hair on the floor  
I was thinking of you  
All winter long while I was locked in my room  
Your face at the window  
And that book of old spells  
I was thinking of you  
And all the spells we cast  
Have lately come to pass  
And the flowers in the garden have all fallen down

Strange things happen