

We Do Some Strange Things

Jann Arden

She was forty-four years old or so she told me
She'd been working for a man
Who paid her twenty dollars
Just to hold him
I found that very sad
Very sad

Seems like an odd job to have, I know
To love somebody
Some of us buy friends
Some of us buy houses to live in
It's all the same
We do some strange things

He was lonely and in search of some redemption
And though he paid her well
He wondered if she'd be there
In the morning
He spend all that he had
On a working girl

Seems like an odd job to have, I know
To love somebody
Some of us buy friends
Some of us buy houses to live in
It's all the same
We do some strange things [2x]

Seems like an odd job to have, I know
To love somebody
Some of us buy friends
Some of us buy houses to live in
Some of us buy friends
Some of us buy houses to live in
It's all the same
We do some strange things [2x]

Yes, we do, very strange things