

# Strange Alice

Lee Aaron

7: 05AM, radio said  
Unfamiliar dive  
A stranger in the bed  
She'd like to wear her crown out  
But she'd have to find her head  
She has another drink and forgets about it

Feelin' confused  
Reelin' OK  
Candy apple blue, or candy apple grey  
The colour of the real world  
Doesn't matter anyway  
When you're Janis Joplin Marianne  
An' little Ms. Holiday

(Alice looked into the looking glass)  
And she said maybe I'm nothin'  
Or maybe I'm somethin'

So strange...  
(Alice in the light of the moon)  
So strange...  
Her shadow followed too  
(Alice in the light of the moon)

She wants something, to break  
I can't seem to break the spell  
She tried to get ta Heaven.  
Got side-tracked in Hell  
Now she's workin' on a novel about her life  
An' ya know it just might sell

(Alice looked into the looking glass)  
And she said maybe I'm nothin'  
Or maybe I'm somethin'

So strange...  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)  
So strange...  
Her shadow followed too  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)

So strange...  
So strange...  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)  
So strange...  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)

So strange...  
Strange... Strange... strange...  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)  
Strange Alice  
Strange Alice  
Strange Alice, strange Alice  
(Alice in the light of the moon...)  
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