

A strange thing happened to me when I was way  
Younger than I am today. Isn't it strange  
To see that things never really go away  
I thought it was all under control  
But time suddenly took its toll  
And gave me a role to play  
With my face on the floor  
I wish I could tell you more  
Strange words came out from my mouth  
In a way I'd never known,  
Like talking over the phone  
Years later, I'm standing right at the place  
I talked about on that most peculiar day  
With no change to get away.  
With my face on the floor  
I wish I could tell you more  
Things just stick around and they never go away  
It keeps coming back,  
Always follows your tracks  
A strange thing happened to me when I was way  
Younger than I am today.