I want to tell 'bout my lover

And I want to tell you 'bout my best friend

Compared to all the others

He's a little bit different

A friend saw him on the town

Said he was turnin' all the pretty girls down

She said, "You really should be proud of him."

## [Chorus]

Isn't he a strange one?
He thinks comin' on to me is a whole lot of fun
He doesn't want anybody else but me
Isn't he a strange one?
He thinks I hung the moon
He's pretty sure I was the one
And I'm glad he'll never be
A stranger to me

I know he's one in a million
When he says I'm the one that he's dreamin' of
I hope he doesn't wake up anytime soon
From this honeymoon
My girlfriends are turnin' green with envy
They wanna know are there anymore at home like him
Cupid must be really watchin' over me

## [Repeat Chorus]

Yeah, I' m glad he'll never be A stranger to me Isn't he a strange one? Isn't he a strange one?