

# The Weirdness

The Stooges

I feel so estranged  
Fear runs around my brain  
I had to leave  
I could not stand the heat

They look at me with scorn  
One more dead life was born  
Formed from the clay  
Of their unhappy ways

One word can just describe  
Modern life comes to mind  
This word alone  
Puts the ache in my bones

It's weirdness  
My dear  
The weirdness  
Is here  
Weirdness  
Weirdness

My, all this atmosphere  
Chills my desire dear  
You're so attractive  
And I am a man

Like the guy in Psycho  
Voices tell me hello  
There's death and danger here  
For something is queer

One word can just describe  
Modern life comes to mind  
This word alone  
It's the ache in my bones

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