

## Strange Arrangement

The Waterboys

It's a strange arrangement  
I don't claim to understand it  
I know I created it  
But I never planned it

It's a strange arrangement  
And I'm not proud  
Well perhaps a little ashamed  
If ashamed is allowed

At the death of the year  
In a crucial hour  
I exchanged the power of love  
For the love of power  
The invisible captain  
Must be laughing out loud  
I feel as if I'm wrapped inside a  
Cloud within a cloud

It's a strange arrangement  
And it's fascinating to see  
Which way the worm turns  
Especially when the worm is me

Runaway child  
I wish you were here  
The weather is uncommonly mild  
For this time of year  
But it's no cause for pity  
And it's no reason to weep  
Worse things can befall a man when he's  
In his bed counting sheep

It's a strange arrangement  
An accommodation deluxe  
I'll send you a postcard  
When I've had enough