On Santa Monica city pier We watch the people who gather here The uninvited who've lost their way And now we're all here to stay

And it's a strange world
There's nothing to it
Strange world
I'm getting through it
Strange world
Thinking it over
It's a strange world after all

Multi-colourful lives we run
To catch a glimpse of the setting sun
I can't imagine how life would be
If you were not here with me

And it's a strange world There's nothing to it Strange world I'm getting through it Strange world Strange world after all

Sunday morning Skies so blue Yo te amo Means I love you

You can drive your car
To the county fair
Or ride your bicycle anywhere
It doesn't matter that much to me
Cause we're pretty good company

And it's a strange world
There's nothing to it
Strange world
I'm getting through it
Strange world
Thinking it over
It's a strange world after all