

## Very Strange

Gomez

Don't interrupt, trying not to enter the figure  
I can see how it's not perfectly clear, she needs you  
A minute so still, feels like you're walking away  
Where do you go at the end of the day, she needs you  
It's very strange, it's not the same

And you don't need this sorrow, so get up get up get out  
There's no excuses anymore  
When all she wants to do is talk

Do you need a minute to figure out where you stand  
Loosen your grip till it's out of your hands  
She needs you to understand  
Another plan

And you won't need this sorrow, so get up get up get out  
There's no excuses anymore  
When all she wants to do is talk  
She's waiting for you  
Talk  
She sees right through you  
Talk  
It's very strange, it's not the same

And it could be tomorrow, so get up get up get out  
There's no confusion anymore  
And I will be here  
And I will be there  
And I will be here if you fall