

## Stranger than Fiction

Joe Jackson

Please mister can't you help me try to find my baby's house  
It's three in the morning in the pouring rain  
I can't find the house and I forgot the number  
But I gotta give her these roses to relieve her pain  
Don't laugh... just tell me you've been there before  
So we fight but we fight every evening  
And I tell you every morning I just love her more

And life goes on... filled with disasters and friction  
And life can be strange  
But love can be stranger than fiction  
Only love can be stranger than fiction

Excuse me operator... tell me what time it is  
Me and my lover been in bed all day  
I think I strained a muscle  
I didn't know I had  
And tell me what day it is anyway  
Don't laugh... just tell me you hear what I say  
I love her so much I don't even know what planet I'm on  
Love her so much I wish she'd just go away

And life goes on... filled with bizarre contradictions  
And life can be strange  
But love can be stranger than fiction  
Only love can be stranger than fiction

I know that sometimes love goes  
But sometimes it comes back to getcha  
And when love grows  
It grows like a flower or grows like a tumor  
Love shows that God has a sense of humor

Life goes on... ever immune to prediction  
And life can be strange  
But love can be stranger than fiction  
Only love can be stranger than fiction