

## Strange Thing

Mary Black

Once in a while I can smile that old smile  
And I know I'm in trouble again  
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder  
Will turn you again and again

I couldn't change it, I've never arranged it  
That's what the strange bit's always been

O give me the time and the sweet taste of wine  
And I'll tell you that story again  
Of the look in his eye long before all the lies  
And the parting began to begin

Strange thing this ol' love business  
Strange thing this ol' love  
Strange thing this love business  
Look what love has done to us

O the making you cry and the saying good-bye  
And the whole damn thing is insane  
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder  
Will turn you again and again