Stranger Things - By John T. Wurzer

Em – D – C – B7 - C – G – F – B7 // Chorus: Em – D – C – B7 – Em – D – F –B7

Stranger things in normal places

Foreign looks on native faces

The world a stage, the stage a mall

Who’s the strangest of them all

Eighties pop songs, egos inflated

Brand new women already outdated

Left of center; right on time

Neocons and nursery rhymes

Chorus:

Inside out; that’s what it’s all about;

Too scared to scream and shout;

Too scared to try

Outside in; there lies a darker sin;

That’s growing human skin;

And just won’t die

Western novels, eastern prose

Round and round the square peg goes

Oversized, a perfect fit

That’s the strangest part of it

Stranger things now normalized

Half the country is hypnotized

Half the country has lost its voice

Stranded here without a choice

Chorus

Ancient species; brand new day

What it cost was pissed away

Broken promise; swollen eyes

Stranger things, then freedom dies

Stranger people; ice cream smiles

Stumbling down toy store aisles

Swallowed by a circus clown

And life itself is upside down