

Weird

Would you ever think it odd
If I turned to you and said, "I've just found God"?
Would you even say "that's strange"
If I saw the face of Jesus in a ketchup stain?

And would you ever turn a hair
If the Martians eschewed Nevada, went to Leicester Square?
Nothing is as it seems
Somewhere in Antarctica, I've read, Atlantis dreams

When I needed love, then you appeared
And that's what I call weird

And if we ever come to doubt that this is real
If we question everything we feel
We could analyse ourselves apart till one of us cried
We could spend our whole lives wondering why, if we really tried
Wondering why, if we really tried

Now what disturbs your ship of cool
When the haunted schooner takes your wind, call me a fool
Whatever you do, whatever you say
I know something magic happens every day

But when I needed love, then you appeared
That's what I call weird

And if we ever come to doubt that this is real
If we question everything we feel
We could analyse ourselves apart till one of us cried
We could spend our whole lives wondering why, if we really tried
Just wondering why, if we really tried

When I needed love, then you appeared
That's what I call weird
That's what I call weird
That's what I call weird