

Strange Things

Randy Newman

Intro 2x: **D Dmaj7 D7 D6**

D

I was on top of the world livin high

E7

It was right in my pocket

A7

I was livin the life

D A

Things were just the way they should be

D

Dmaj7

D6

D

E7

When from out of the sky like a bomb comes some little punk in a rocket

A7

D

Now all of a sudden some strange things are happenin to me...

G

I had friends,

F#7

I had lots of friends

Bm

D

G

Now all my friends are gone

E7

A7

D(same as intro X1)

And I m doin the best I can to carry on

G

I had power (power)

G#dim

I was respected (respect)

D/A

D/G#

B

But not any more

E7

A7

And I ve lost the love to the one whom I adored.... let me tell you about a

Chorus:

Bm

G

A

strange..... things are happenin to me

Bm

G

A

Strange..... things

A#

D

G

Strange..... things are happenin to me...

E7

A

Intro X2

Ain t no doubt about it

Verse 2:

You got someone you think you know well

Who turns out a stranger

The minute you turn your back

You re in it all by yourself

They laugh at your jokes
You think you re doin quite well
But you re in danger, boy
You end up alone, forgotten, way up on the shelf

Chorus:

Bm **G** **A**
strange..... things are happenin to me
Bm **G** **A**
Strange..... things
A# **D** **G**
Strange..... things are happenin to me...
E7 **A** Intro X2
Ain t no doubt about it.....

Bm **G** **A**
strange..... things are happenin to me
Bm **G** **A**
Strange..... things
A# **D** **G** **E7** **A**
Strange..... things are happenin to me...

Intro chords fade out till the end... (**D** **Dmaj7** **D7** **D6**)

Strange things....

Strange things....