1. It was hazily long ago, and oh, so far away and it was built of love between me & you. It was a magic city, to which there's only one key we can't enter now, its gates of taboo. \*

[Short instrumental turnaround]\*

2. Could we ever tear away, from the urge to go and stay in the STRANGE TOWN where we left our innocence? I knew you'd want to go, when we knew we'd never know of a distant day when we might lose its ambience.

HOOK: So, the first thing you'd never want to be told is going back is the last thing you'd want to do. for the magic, of that STRANGE TOWN was only there when I was in love with you.

And the first thing you'd never want to be shown is it's the last place you'd ever want to go. Cause that place, is the STRANGE TOWN that only lovers, there in love, can ever know.

- 3. Like a dream that you can feel, but the feelings don't reveal how we got there, or how we could return. We don't recognize the change, but the sense is vaguely strange, that there's no ticket back, that we could win or earn. \*
- 4. If you ever try to go again, to the magic city you'll find no one can go there alone. And when you come to take me back for the ticket that you lack, you'll find I learned, it's a place we've outgrown.

[Repeat HOOK]

[Full Instrumental]

5. Not everyone's so fortuitious, as to have been there It's not a place that exists "where" or "when."
But it's quite more than a dream,
you have felt and heard and seen
how real it was, though we'll never go there again...

HOOK- For that town, is the STRANGE TOWN

TAG: The world can't see, but only those in love can.

[Repeat HOOK, repeat and fade out]

-END-



1800 Market St., #130 San Francisco, CA USA 94102

TIME:

DATE WRITTEN: Aug. 23 - Sept. 10, 1995

STYLE/ARTIST/MARKET: Nick Guilder style of commercial pop-rock, but with pensive/ minor chord flare.

Instr. turnaround is same as hook-tag.