

# I`M STRANGE

Prelude: G - G2 - G2 - C - G

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| 1. When I have been a little fellow,<br>I was chosen for something special.<br>But early on I had strange feelings,<br>There were moments when I thought                       | from a good old family,<br>My parents determined my destiny.<br>and I couldn`t place them yet.<br>I was strange or even mad.                                 |
| 2. When in conversations between boys<br>I couldn`t understand it,<br>To me they were wonderful creatures,<br>I never lost my appreciation for them,                           | they like to disparage the girls,<br>I always saw them as beautiful pearls.<br>a mix of beauty, tenderness and grace.<br>but I should go other ways.         |
| 3. Gradually it was about the opposite sex,<br>the first meetings and first parties,<br>But I felt more inclined to the boys,<br>I didn`t feel attracted to the female gender. | falling in love and tenderness,<br>about the feelings more or less.<br>I didn`t dare to show it to the outside world.<br>I was just a nice boy to the girls. |
| 4. I didn`t want to speak to pretty guys.<br>I didn`t want to let a friendship break.<br>I had a longing for warmth and embrace,<br>But my parents just ignored the truth      | I was afraid of rejection, ridicule.<br>I pretended to be confident and cool.<br>perhaps understanding at least.<br>they consulted doctors and a priest.     |

Interlude: G - C - G - C - CG - C - D - D

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| 5. They condemned the aberration.<br>They didn`t notice my withdrawal,<br>To this day, they still suppose<br>Refusing help, conversion therapy                             | It didn`t match their belief.<br>my pain in the soul and all my grief.<br>I`m just spoiled and mulish.<br>is unacceptable and foolish.                              |
| 6. So I walk through narrow streets alone,<br>because the ceiling falls on my head at home.<br>And I often ask myself, is there someone,<br>In his arms with all my flaws, | rejected by my parents and wet to the bone,<br>I know every corner that I roam.<br>who takes me, no matter what I`ve done,<br>who my weaknesses and quirks ignores. |

Interlude: G - D - C - G - D - D

End: So I`m still looking for appreciation, Acceptance of my deviation. This fact should finally be respected. and I hope, they will grow one day,	tender love and security, Nature creates variety. There`s enough space for everyone, tolerance and love under our sun.
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