

Roxette, Every Day

Every day I see him coming
Every day he walks on by
Life used to be so plain and simple
Before he came into my life

Every night I keep on dreaming
Every night I take him home
We always go to bed together
I always wake up alone

Oh, it's strange, so strange
What he's doing to me
Oh, it's strange, so strange
Did this ever happen to you
The way it has happened to me
The way it just happened to me

Every day outside my window
Always minutes close to eight
I wish he stayed a little longer
But his bus is never late

Every night we're dancing slowly
I play the music he adores
Like Sinatra then we're talking
All important things for sure

Oh, it's strange, so strange
What he's doing to me
Oh it's strange, so strange
Did this ever happen to you
The way it has happened to me

Oh it's strange, so strange
What he's doing to me
Oh it's strange, real strange
Did this ever happen to you
The way it has happened to me
The way it just happened to me

From album "The Ballad Hits"(2002)