

Something strange has happened... G Capo I
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G C
Something strange has happened in my wardrobe
G D
The clothes I used to wear won't fit at all
G C
The bits of my anatomy that once were small are getting big
G D
And the bigger bits have started to go small

[Chorus]

C G
Something strange has happened to my waistband
G D
I fight for breath each time I tie my shoes
G C
I can't recall the last time that I saw beyond my navel
G D G
I guess I've got those mid-life crisis blues

Something strange has happened to my weighing scales
Its cogs and springs lie scattered on the floor
I've had the local builders in to reinforce the stairs
And my memory just don't function any

[Chorus]

Something strange has happened to my hairstyle
For now the shampoo bottle gathers dust
It seems I have more hair inside my nostrils and my ears
And what once they called a chest looks like a bust.

[Chorus]

Something strange has happened to my bladder
Nature's call has grown too shrill I think
Too many times each night I stumble blindly to the bathroom
How come I shed more liquid than I drink?

[Chorus]