

# Is It Really So Strange? (Live in London, 1986)

## The Smiths

I left the North  
I traveled South  
I found a tiny house  
And I can't help the way I feel  
Oh yes, you can kick me  
And you can punch me  
And you can break my face  
But you won't change the way I feel  
'Cause I love you  
And is it really so strange?  
Oh is it really so strange?  
Oh is it really so, really so strange?  
I say no, you say yes  
And you will change your mind  
I left the South  
I traveled North  
I got confused - I killed a horse  
I can't help the way I feel  
Oh yes, you can punch me  
And you can butt me  
And you can break my spine  
But you won't change the way I feel  
'Cause I love you  
And is it really so strange?  
Oh is it really so strange?  
Oh is it really so, really so strange?  
I say no, you say yes  
And you will change your mind  
I left the North again  
I traveled South again  
And I got confused, I killed a nun  
I can't help the way I feel  
I can't help the way I feel  
I can't help the way I feel  
I lost my bag in Newport Pagnell  
Why is the last mile the hardest mile?  
My throat was dry with the sun in my eyes  
And I realized, I realized  
That I could never  
I could never, never, never go back home again

