

Clarinet in B \flat

People are Strange

Arranged for Revel Force Brass

The Doors

$\text{♩} = 130$
4

Peo-ple are Stra-ange when you're a strang-er. Fa-cies look ug - ly when you're a lone.

9
Wo-men seem wick-ed when you're un-wan-ted, streets are un-e - ven when you are down. When you're strange,

14
fa-cies come out of the rain. When you're strange, no one re-mem-bers your name. When you're strange!

19
When you're strange? When you're STRANGE?!? *Molto Rit. on Last Repeat*