

Strange

Alisha's Attic

Baby watch the fire
It's making for the bed
And I don't wanna see you laying in the flames
Being burned and bruised on something they said
Well what's the matter
All her dreams are shattered and torn
And do you wanna make the poor girl lose it all?
They say she's Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange
Yeah, she's Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange, she's Strange
Thanks to you she's gone
Never said goodbye
And don't be sorry she'll be better off alone

With her burns and her bruises in another sky
Well what's the matter
All her dreams are shattered and torn
And do you wanna make the poor girl lose it all?
You've won now
She's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Yeah she's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
They say she's Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange
Yeah she's Strange, Strange, Strange, Strange, she's Strange

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