

She's Strange (12" Full-Length Lp Mix)

Cameo

Straaaaannnggeee....Ow, fine lady
OwI like the way she walks
I like the way she talks
She turns me on with a special concern
Now I'm a different guyAnd I don't compare to many
But next to her I'm plain ordinary
Not many can see the light blue aura
That surrounds the girl wherever in the worldShe's a 9, a 10 a 25th
She's bittersweet andShe's strange
And I like it
She's strange
Just the way she isStrange
Walking down the avenue
She's strange
Always doing something newShe's the kind of person everybody knows
She reeks distinction from head to toe
She's my twilight zone, my Al Capone
She's my rolling stones and my Ava PeroneAnd I like it
Yes I like it
I like it
The way she wears her hair
And I like it
Oh oh
I like itIn room 123, she elusive you see, like the invisible man in drag,
And when you come to meet her, you'll never greet her, she'll be waving her skirt as a flag,
Like the cold in October she'll take you right over,
It's not mean to be facetious
And that look in her eye says your the guy she plans to spend this evening withShe's strange
And I like it
She's strange
Just the way she isStrange
Walking down the avenue
She's strange
Always doing something newNo, No, No, No, No
Knock me off my feet,
Strange

Songwriters

BLACKMON, LARRY / LEFTENANT, NATHAN DAVID / SINGLETON, CHARLES / JENKINS,

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