Strange Condition

Pete Yorn

Read me the letter, baby,
Do not leave out the words.
Stories and cigarettes ruined lives of lesser girls,
And I wanna know,
'Cause I want you to know,And it's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for.Send me the money, baby,
Do not leave out the wage.
You know you're the best thing ever
To come out of this place,
Hey I want you to know,
'Cause I wanna knowAnd it's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for,
I want you to know...It's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for,I want you to know,
I want you to know...So leave out the others, baby,
Say I'm the only one,
Cut out the uniforms
And settle with the sun,
Hey I want you to know,'Cause I wanna know,And it's a strange condition,
And life in prison,
It's got me outta my head
And I don't know what I came for,
I want you to know...'Cause I wanna know,Yeah I gotta know

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