She's Strange (Original 12" Mix)

Cameo

Straaaannnggeee....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 with She'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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