

Mr. Strange

Terry R. Brooks And Strange

I never liked you much it's true, it's true
But forgive the hateful things I say and do, 'cause I do
The world is a mirror and I see the things I hate
Every accusation that I dared to make
Here comes princess Julia
Looking like a goddess 'til she opens her mouth
Lola hola is spinning round
Stella wants vodka and she wants it now!

Oh Mr. Strange

Oh Mr. Strange

Oh Mr. Strange

You're very weird

Yes

I never liked myself it's true, well it's true
That's why I took my bitterness on you, well I do
I look into the mirror and I see the things I hate
Love to change the picture but it's much too late
Here comes princess Julia
Looking like a goddess 'til she opens her mouth
Lola hola is spinning round

Stella wants vodka and she wants it now!

Oh Mr. Strange

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You're very weird

Sister Philip bitchin' on the telephone
Some handsome scary creature followed Missy home
It's a dangerous game you play
So hide those wedgewood plates today
'cause all the love is take away
I know, I know oh-oh
Mr. Strangeways, strangeways
Oh Mr. Strange
Mr. Strangeways, strangeways
Oh Mr. Strange
Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange

Oh Mr. Strange
You're very weird

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