

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

Oh Mr. Strange

Oh Mr. Strange

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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