Strange Condition

Morgan Page feat. Lissie

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 its a strange condition, condition, condition..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 its a strange condition..
A day in prison,
Its got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for,
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 its a strange condition,
A day in prison,
Its got me outta my head
And I don't know what I came for,
I want you to know...I want you to know...
I want you to know...
..I want you to knowI want you to know...
I want you to know...And it's a strange condition..condition..
And it's a strange condition..condition..

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