

# Little Miss Strange

## Jimi Hendrix

No one knows where she comes from  
Maybe she's a devil in disguise  
I can tell by looking in her eyesLittle miss strange  
Little miss strangeLittle miss strange came into my parlor  
I don't know just what to ask her  
I don't remember what we did afterLittle miss strange  
Little miss strangeLittle miss strange came out of the darkness  
Walked across my head, I stood beneath the light  
I'm talkin' 'bout the dream I had the other nightLittle miss strange  
Little miss strange

Songwriters

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