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
NOEL DAVID REDDINGPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/