

# 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 eyes Little miss strange  
Little miss strange Little miss strange came into my parlor  
I don't know just what to ask her  
I don't remember what we did after Little miss strange  
Little miss strange Little 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 night Little miss strange  
Little miss strange

Songwriters

NOEL DAVID REDDING Published by

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