

# Strange Condition

Pete Yorn

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 it's a strange condition,  
A day in prison,  
It's got me out of my head  
And I don't know what I came for. 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 know And it's a strange condition,  
A day in prison,  
It's got me out of my head  
And I don't know what I came for,  
I want you to know... It's a strange condition,  
A day in prison,  
It's got me out of my head  
And I don't know what I came for, I want you to know,  
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 it's a strange condition,  
And life in prison,  
It's got me outta my head  
And I don't know what I came for,  
I want you to know... 'Cause I wanna know, Yeah I gotta know

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