She's Strange

Funky Collector 07

Strange
Fine lady
I like the way she walks
I like the way she talks
She turns me on with a special concern
Now I'm a different guy
And I don't compare to many
But next to her I'm plain ordinary
Not many can see the light blue aura
That surrounds the girl wherever in the world
She's a 9, a 10, a 25th
She's bittersweet and a [Incomprehensible]
She's strange and I like it
She's strange just the way she is
Strange walking down the avenue
She's strange always doing something new
She's the kind of person everybody knows
She reeks distinction from head to toe
She's my twilight zone, my Al Capone
She's my Rolling Stones and my Eva Peron
And I like it, yes I like it
I like it, the way she wears her hair
And I like it, I like it
In room 123, she elusive you see
Like the invisible man in drag
And when you come to meet her
You'll never greet her
She'll be waving her skirt as a flag
Like the cold in October she'll take you right over
It's not mean to be facetious
And that look in her eye says your the guy
She plans to spend this evening with
She's strange and I like it
She's strange just the way she is
Strange walking down the avenue
She's strange always doing something new
No, no no, no no
Knock me off my feet
Strange

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