

# 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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