

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

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