Strange Condition (Dj Dlg Remix)

Morgan Page

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 its a strange condition, condition, condition. 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 knowAnd its a strange condition..

A day in prison,

Its got me out of my head

And I don't know what I came for,

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 its a strange condition,

A day in prison,

Its got me outta my head

And I don't know what I came for,

I want you to know...I want you to know...

I want you to know...

..I want you to knowI want you to know...

I want you to know...And it's a strange condition..condition..

And it's a strange condition...condition...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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