

# Cameo, She's Strange

Straaaannnggeee....

Ow, fine lady  
Ow

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 .....

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 Ava Perone

And I like it  
Yes I like it  
I like it  
The way she wears her hair  
And I like it  
Oh oh  
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

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and I like it  
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No, No, No, No, No  
Knock me off my feet,  
Strange