

# Frankie Laine, Strange Lady In Town

Strange lady in town, strange lady in town.  
She's all that any man could ever hope or pray for.  
If I were king, I'd trade the crown,  
For that strange, strange lady in town.  
(Strange lady in town.)

Oh, heart of mine, you're in danger,  
There's a strange lady in town.  
Who is this heart-stealin' stranger?  
Who is turnin' the town upside down.

Here hair is red as the settin' sun.  
Her lips are ripe as the corn.  
The lights that rise in her sea-green eyes,  
Make a man kinda glad he was born.

Strange lady in town, strange lady in town.  
She's all that any man could ever hope or pray for.  
If I were king, I'd trade the crown,  
For that strange, strange lady in town.  
(Strange lady in town.)

Ain't got no ring for her finger,  
And I can't buy her a gown.  
But rain or shine, I'll still make her mine.  
That strange, strange lady in town.

Strange lady in town, strange lady in town.  
She's all that any man could ever hope or pray for.  
If I were king, I'd trade the crown,  
For that strange, strange lady in town.

(Strange lady in town.)  
Strange lady in town.

(Strange lady in town.)  
Strange lady in town.

(Strange lady in town.)  
Strange lady in town.