

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.

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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.

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