

Jimi Hendrix Experience, Little Miss Strange

No one knows where she comes from
Maybe she's a devil in disguise
I can't tell by lookin' in her eyes

Little miss strange
Little miss strange
Little miss strange came into my parlour
I didn'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
Stood beneath the light
I told her about the dream I had the other night

Little miss strange
Little miss strange