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Stewart Al "Strange Girl"

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You're a strange girl, you come from a strange family. You're a strange girl, I don't understand your vanity.

Your mother's taking pills all day, she's looking to escape.

Your uncle's in the County Jail for statuatory rape. Just another runner never made it to the tape.

Your cousin gets his kicks setting everything on fire, your little brother always lets the air out of my tires, your sister wants to prove that she's an object of desire.

You're a strange girl, you come from a strange family. You're a strange girl, I don't understand your fantasy.

Your father's a collector and his things are of delight, he likes cameras and binoculars and everything in sight,

he collects them in a wagon in the middle of the night.

Every holiday's a nightmare and it's giving me the chills,

everybody ends up fighting, I remember it still. The only thing that they agree on is that it's me they want to kill.

You're a strange girl, you come from a strange family. You're a strange girl, I don't understand your vanity.

I think we ought to break up, I could really use the rest. Everything I like you say is something you detest, but every time I try to leave you say you love me best.

I was looking for some mystery, I thought you'd be the girl.

I really must admit you were like nothing in this world. I finally got the oyster but I never found pearl.

You're a strange girl, you come from a strange family. You're a strange girl, I don't understand your vanity. You're a strange girl, you come from a strange family. You're a strange girl, I think you're headed for calamity.

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