

Pete Yorn "Strange Condition"

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Read me the letter, baby,
Do not leave out the words.
Stories and cigarettes ruined lives of lesser girls,
And I wanna know,
Â'Cause I want you to know,

And it's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for.

Send me the money, baby,
Do not leave out the wage.
You know you're the best thing ever
To come out of this place,
Hey I want you to know,
Â'Cause I wanna know

And it's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for,

I want you to know...

It's a strange condition,
A day in prison,
It's got me out of my head
And I don't know what I came for,

I want you to know,
I want you to know...

So leave out the others, baby,
Say I'm the only one,
Cut out the uniforms
And settle with the sun,
Hey I want you to know,

Â'Cause I wanna know,

And it's a strange condition,

And life in prison,
It's got me outta my head
And I don't know what I came for,
I want you to know...

'Cause I wanna know,

Yeah I gotta know

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