

## Al Stewart "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 statutory 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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