

T.S.O.L. "Strange Love"

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She talk like a lunatic
She's got her lies
She talk about her politics
While her mother dies

She likes black leather
Bring you to your knees
She takes no orders
Doing just what she please

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love, wants a piece of my
Strange love

She works the night shift
Ain't no nine to five
This girl's the real thing
Comin' from the other side

If you hear her knocking
It's too late to hide
This woman gonna bring you down
You'll never get out alive

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love

Wants a piece of my strange love
Wants a piece of my strange love
Wants a piece of my strange love

She burns like fire

She's cold as ice
Her eyes of emerald
They'll cut you like a knife

This ones the real thing
Comin' from the other side
This woman gonna take you down
You'll never get out alive

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love

No, no, no, no, no
Nobody wants a piece of my
Strange love

Wants a piece of my strange love
Wants a piece of my strange love
Wants a piece of my strange love

You want a piece of my strange love
You want a piece of my strange love
You want a piece of my strange love

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