

# Strange Condition

Pete Yorn

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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