

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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