

# Little Miss Strange

Jimi Hendrix

No one knows where she comes from  
Maybe she's a devil in disguise  
I can tell by looking in her eyes.

Little miss strange  
Little miss strange.

Little miss strange came into my parlor  
I don't know just what to ask her  
I don't remember what we did after.

Little miss strange  
Little miss strange.

Little miss strange came out of the darkness  
Walked across my head, I stood beneath the light  
I'm talkin' 'bout the dream I had the other night.

Little miss strange  
Little miss strange