

Strange Girl

Al Stewart

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

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You're a strange girl
I don't understand your fantasy

Your father's a collector and his things are a delight
He likes cameras and binoculars and everything insight
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 it's me they want to kill

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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 got the pearl

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You're a strange girl
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You're a strange girl
I think you're headed for calamity