

## Strange Condition

Morgan Page

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 its a strange condition, condition, condition..

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 its a strange condition..  
A day in prison,  
Its got me out of my head  
And I don't know what I came for,  
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 its a strange condition,  
A day in prison,  
Its 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...  
..I want you to know

I want you to know...  
I want you to know...

And it's a strange condition..condition..  
And it's a strange condition..condition..