

Strange Condition (Inpetto Radio Edit)

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,
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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>