

Strange Kind Of Woman

Deep Purple

There once was a woman
a strange kind of woman
The kind that gets written down in history.
Her name was Nancy
her face was nothing fancy
she left a trail of happiness and misery.
I loved her ev'rybody loved her
she loved ev'ryone and gave them good return.
I tried to break her
I even tried to take her
she said "I ain't for talkin' won't you ever learn"

I want you, I need you,
I gotta be near you,
I spent my money as I took my turn
I want you, I need you,
I gotta be near you,
I gotta strange kind of woman.

She looked like a raver
but I could never please her
on Wednesday mornings boy you can't go far
I couldn't get her but things got better
she said "Saturday nights from now on you're my star"

I want you, I need you,
I gotta be near you,
I spent my money as I took my turn
I want you, I need you,
I gotta be near you,
I gotta strange kind of woman.

She finally said she loved me
I wed her in a hurry
no more callers and I glowed with pride
I'm dreaming I feel like screaming
I won my woman just before she died.