Strangers

This hanky-panky, I'm on the floor

To think you never ever call me

I said I'm sorry in a letter

Thought that that would make it so much better

We havn't seen each other lately

Didn't know whether you still hate me

Now you've done it without trying

It always me who ends up crying

Strangers come and become friends

Stranger is the place it always ends –

Strangers again.

Your sexy smile, your longing stare

Made it seem to me that you could really care

I only wish that someone had told me

Before I found this place, so lonely.

Strangers come and become friends

Stranger is the place it always ends –

Strangers again.