

Washington "Welcome Stranger"

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So, the way that these things go,
Often finds me singing in my pillow,
And the way that these things are,
Often finds me crying in the car.

And my love it is as white,
As my jealousy is bitter and cruel,
But it feels like someone died.

And you are still pretending,
You're not telling any lies,
And I am still pretending,
I believe you.

But this is just a business,
And I don't feel any pain,
Just as long as no-one says your name.

All the years of being broke

And all the spit and all the smoke,
And all the fucking and all the drugs,
All the love was not enough.

You take my guts,
I'll take the car,
Welcome stranger,
Here you are,
Never seen face before,
Now welcome stranger,
Nice to meet ya,

You are still pretending you're not telling any lies,
And I am still pretending I believe you,

But this is just a business,
No I don't feel any pain,
Just as long as no-one says your name.

Just as long as no-one

