

A Bad Goodbye

"I Never Talk to Strangers"

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[B:] "Bartender, I'd like a Manhattan, please."

[T:] Um, stop me if you've heard this one,
but I feel as though we've met before.
Perhaps I am mistaken.

[B:] But it's just that I remind you of
someone you used to care about.

Oh, but that was long ago.

Now tell me, do you really think
I'd fall for that old line?

I was not born just yesterday.

Besides, I never talk to strangers anyway.

[T:] Hell, I ain't such a bad guy
once you get to know me.

Just thought there ain't no harm.

[B:] Hey-e-yeh, just try minding your own business,
bud.

Who asked you to annoy me
with your sad, sad repartee?

Besides, I never talk to strangers anyway.

Your life's a dime store novel.

This town is full of guys like you.

And you're looking for someone
to take the place of her.

[T:] You must be reading my mail.

'N' you're bitter 'cause he left you.

That's why you're drinkin' in this bar.

[B&T:] Well, only suckers fall in love
with perfect strangers.

[B:] It always takes one to know one, stranger.

[T:] Maybe we're just wiser now.

[B:] Yeah, 'n' been around the block
so many times

[T:] that we don't notice

[B&T:] that we're all just perfect strangers
as long as we ignore

that we all begin as strangers

just before we find
we really aren't strangers
anymore.

[B:] "Aw, you don't look like such a chump."

[T:] "Aw, hey babe."

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