

Barbara Mandrell

"The Best Of Strangers"

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The best of friends, the best of lovers
That's what we used to be
I just wish we'd ended up the way we started out

From one little room where we loved each other
To this big two story house
We wanted the best I'm afraid that's what we've got
now

We're the best of strangers
(The best of strangers)
No one could do it any better
We live here separately together

We're the best of strangers
(The best of strangers)
We share a ceiling and a floor
But there's no feeling anymore
We're the best of strangers
We go to bed, we turn out the light
We stare at different walls
And most of the time we don't even say goodnight

I don't touch you, you don't touch me
Except passing in the hall
And then when we do we both apologize

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(The best of strangers)
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