

## **Dr. Dog "Stranger"**

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20 years of schooling  
I just never learned the math  
That one and one don't equal two  
They often equal half

I have tried to live the high life  
The best that I know how  
And bought my share of debonair  
And parlayed it on the crowd

I do believe that there are no more tricks up my sleeve  
The good old days have passed and the good times  
after that  
And slowly I've become undone  
A stranger with a stranger heart

Well I plan to hit the bottom  
The bottle then the top  
And I pray that something quits me  
Before I gotta stop

Cause the masquerade is over  
But I was barely there  
The mask come off the gilded cloth  
Yet I'm just barely here

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after that  
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