

## Hazmat Modine

### "Stranger Danger"

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Wash your heart off with hot water,  
Wash your mouth out with the maker's meat  
Walk until you kindly wander,  
Just make sure you're wandering towards me  
You may wake as king tomorrow,  
If tonight you can just stay off the street,  
Where I know you feel free

This is not for your eyes to see,  
So won't you please stop staring at me  
I think you better find a way out of here,  
'Cause I don't think you'll like what I've become  
I think you better find a way out of here,  
'Cause I don't think you'll like what I've become

No, I cannot explain how we always find shelter from  
the rain  
When it gets cold and we get carried away,  
Now we suffer from sunday-window pain  
You know, we will not be friends tomorrow  
If tonight we just get under the sheets, and just feel  
free

This is not for your eyes to see,  
So won't you please stop staring at me  
I think you better find a way out of here,  
'Cause I don't think you'll like what I've become  
I think you better find a way out of here,  
'Cause I don't think you'll like what I've become

You know, it's getting very hard for me,  
To look in the mirror with no reflection of my face  
But that is not the hardest part for me,  
It's just knowing I won't see the light of day

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