

Hunters & Collectors "Talking To A Stranger"

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Souvent pour j'amuser les hommes d'equipage
And it's like talking to a stranger
Remember the panic in its delectable face, when I
touched it
It was like talking to a stranger
Venetian candles penetrated its heart
It trembles like talking to a stranger
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?
Your baby was talking to a stranger, no no
Souvent pour j'amuser les hommes d'equipage
And it's like talking to a stranger
You tasted mustard when she painted your face
And it was like talking to a stranger
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?

Your baby was talking to a stranger
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You tasted mustard when she painted your face
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touched it
It was like talking to a stranger
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?
Your baby was talking to a stranger
You're talking to a stranger, no no

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