

## Jude Cole "Stranger To Myself"

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Through the back door, my heart pounding  
Up the stair well it's dark and dingy  
I can feel the cold sweat on my fingertips  
What is this power you have over me?

You with your black eyes and your red dress  
In the afternoon the sun shines on temple street  
All the Mexicans smile freedom  
But you're not like them, you got a heart of black ink

And since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself  
Since I met you I'm a stranger to my  
Stranger to myself, oh

So many women walking beautiful  
With L.A. dreams and eyes big as basketballs  
But you've got a cold look that could paint them silly  
And I don't care if it's good or evil

Since I met you I'm a stranger to myself, oh  
Since I met you I'm a stranger to my  
Stranger to myself, oh

I can hear your footsteps on the floor  
Devil or angel come and let me through your door  
Your door, oh move

Since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself  
Since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself  
Oh, since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself  
Oh, since I met you, I'm a stranger to my  
Stranger to myself, oh, oh

Stranger  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)  
S-s-stranger  
(Stranger to myself, whoa, a stranger)  
To, to myself  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)  
Oh, a stranger  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)

You know, darling, since the day I met you  
I'm just a long, tall, dark, handsome  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)  
Stranger to myself, oh a stranger  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)  
Oh, ooh  
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)  
(Stranger to myself)

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