

The Dirty Secrets "Strangers"

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It's pretty up here
I want for you to remember
It was all in your head
And I want for you to know

You can never pretend
Don't try to defend it
It was all in your head
And I want for you to know

In the city people act like strangers
And I never get to see you anymore

And it's all just a dream
I want for you to picture
Things are not what they seem
She leans to me to whisper

You can never pretend
Don't try to defend it
Things are not what they seem
And I want for you to know

In the city people act like strangers
And I never get to see you anymore
In the city people act like strangers
I never get to see you anymore

Oh, no more... Oh, no more...
Oh, no more... Oh, no more...

Strangers, we're all strangers, we're all strangers, we're
all strangers
Strangers, we're all strangers, we're all strangers, we're
all strangers
Yes we are... we're all strangers, we're all strangers,
we're all strangers
Strangers, we're all strangers, we're all strangers, we're
all strangers
Yes we are... are... are...

