

Perfect Stranger "Miles"

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Hell, I gave up my time
For a no good affair
You'd think I'd learned by now
To be taken in
By a perfect stranger
That I had the know how

Still more fool me
For kidding myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same space?
Or would I feel that I talked myself into a corner?

So long, you're no friend of mine
You're false and unkind
You're indestructible
No place I'd rather be
Than in the ring with you
We'd go twenty rounds

Still more fool me
For killing myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same space?
Or would I feel that I talked myself into a corner?

I see the sky move above me
But I just can't take control
What a sweet sensation
Wo-ah

Oh love, sweet sweet love

Hell, I gave up my time
For a no good affair
You'd think I'd learned by now
To be taken in
By a perfect stranger
That I had the know how

Still more fool me
For kidding myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same space?
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