

Suede

"For The Strangers"

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Lips like semaphore to my heart
We slither and slide and slip
Stings like aerosol in my eyes
And nothing compares to this

And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the strangers the strangers
And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the all strangers out there

Pips from oranges spat away
To gutters and drains and bins
Love like promises on a train
When you delivered yourself to him

And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the strangers the strangers
And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the all strangers out there

A paper trail on the road
That was left for the gulls
Like the birds flying on
It's been growing guns

And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the strangers the strangers
And it's ever so clear
And it's ever so plain
For the all strangers out there

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