

## **Kinks, The**

### **"Strangers"**

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Where are you going I don't mind  
I've killed my world and I've killed my time  
So where do I go what do I see  
I see many people coming after me  
So where are you going to I don't mind  
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die  
So I will follow you wherever you go  
If your offered hand is still open to me

Strangers on this road we are on  
We are not two we are one  
So you've been where I've just come  
From the land that brings losers on  
So we will share this road we walk  
And mind our mouths and beware our talk  
'Till peace we find tell you what I'll do  
All the things I own I will share with you  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today  
We'll take what we want and give the rest away

Strangers on this road we are on  
We are not two we are one  
Holy man and holy priest  
This love of life makes me weak at my knees  
And when we get there make your play  
'Cos soon I feel you're gonna carry us away  
In a promised lie you made us believe  
For many men there is so much grief  
And my mind is proud but it aches with rage  
And if I live too long I'm afraid I'll die

Strangers on this road we are on  
We are not two we are one  
Strangers on this road we are on  
We are not two we are one

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