

Black Stone Cherry, Stranger

Well, well, well
I've seen your face
And I've rubbed your tattoo
You must be high
Cause I'm sticking like glue

Sorry I can't say
I ain't got a hope
Another day, another city
Another stage to walk on

I've seen the likes of angels
Felt the devil's fire
I know you're just a stranger
But you fuel my desire

I've tasted your honey
Dripping from your hive
I can't get enough
Because it makes me feel alive

Sorry I can't say
I ain't got a hope
Another day, another city
Another stage to walk on

I've seen the likes of angels
Felt the devil's fire
I know you're just a stranger
But you fuel my desire

-Solo-

I've seen the likes of angels
Felt the devil's fire
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