

# Bonfire Pickets, Lonely Stranger

Lonely stranger, you've been running for ages  
But from what, no one can be sure  
You've gotta stop turnin' pages  
Find a place to be pure  
Lonely stranger, go forth and discover  
Feelings buried in the black hole  
And then you will recover  
The lost part of your soul

Don't choose the prom queen, though she'll cure the fear  
She will hurt you without tryin'  
The best bet is the road without tears  
You've seen enough cryin'  
You are gettin' no younger  
Time to stop this charade  
Your pain and your hunger  
Drive you out of the shade

Lonely stranger, fight off all the sadness  
Don't let happiness turn to pain  
Forget all the madness  
And come in from the rain

Lonely stranger, it's all caught up with you now  
You cannot run any longer  
It's over somehow