

# Erasure, Perfect Stranger

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  
Would 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  
Love sweet sweet love  
Oh I feel so bad