

Frida, Strangers

Is she somewhere in the city?
Is she somewhere in this town?
What's her name?
What does she look like?
Is she fun to be around?
Does she make you feel like I did?
Oh, so long ago

CHORUS:

I wanna hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you
First you look at me with anger in your eyes
Then you look at me with spite.
That's if you look at me at all.
That's how I'm looking at you tonight.
You tell me that love's a drag for you
But when the lights go out you panic
(CHORUS)

I know I must be some kind of fool
To be in love with you
To be in love with you.
Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you