

Kitty Wells, Living As Strangers

We can't go on living as strangers knowing we once loved each other so

Your lips used to be so warm and tender but lately they are growing cold

We're living as strangers strangers in our home

The vows we made together have turned into regret

We're living as strangers there's no more love at all

It's over now we might as well forget

[piano]

So tenderly you told me that you love me

But that was when our love was sweet and new

But now since we've been living as strangers we both must realize our love is through

We're living as strangers...