

Charlie Musselwhite, I'm A Stranger

Some people ask me, what does a stranger, stranger do?

Well, some people ask me, what does a stranger, stranger do?

Well, a stranger wears ragged clothes

And stuffs newspaper in his shoes

Well, I'm a stranger, I'm a long way from home

Yes, I'm a stranger, baby and I'm a long way from home

Well, because I'm a stranger

People wanna try to do me wrong, do me wrong

What you gonna do, baby, when your troubles get like mine?

Well, what you gonna do, baby, when your troubles get like mine?

Well, I know you wanna go spend all my money

Shake and stitch up all the chance

Yes, I'm just a stranger and I'm just shifting through your channel

Well, I'm just a stranger, baby and I'm just passing through your channel

Well, now you know, just because I'm a stranger, baby

And all your fears want to dog me around