

Deacon Blue, Beautiful Stranger

Seven lonely days in a fifty ton lorry
I know you made me what I am
And I fall to pieces
Johnny Cash in black singin'
Undertand your man from
St. Quentin crossing to Tarbert to Gigha

Oh lonesome me howled box car willie
Coming out of Tobermory to the sound
In the morning
Patsy Clines on the air say's I've loved and lost again
From now on all of my friends are gonna be strangers

So I fell in love with a beautiful stranger
It's just an arrangement
I'll leave the first light of day
This one goes out
To my beautiful stranger
I slipped so quietly away

By the window where she stands
She counts the beads in her hand
And knows it wasn't God who planned to make
Honky tonk angels
She makes the bed all alone but a house
Without love is not a home plays on the radio

She says why can't he be you I hear
You've gone from Brown to blue
Since the holiday for two
But I don't need to know that right now
I love you so much it hurts he cursed
As his truck tyres lurched down the
Old dirt track road again

She fell in love with a beautiful stranger
There's no arrangement
He leaves the first light of day
This one goes out to the beautiful stranger
Time slips so easily away
Time slips so easily away
Time slips so easily away