## Hunters & Collectors, Talking To A Stranger

Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage And it's like talking to a stranger Remember the panic in its delectable face, when I touched it It was like talking to a stranger Venetian candles penetrated its heart It trembles like talking to a stranger And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes? Your baby was talking to a stranger, no no.

Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage And it's like talking to a stranger You tasted mustard when she painted your face And it was like talking to a stranger And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes? Your baby was talking to a stranger Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage And it's like talking to a stranger.

Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage
And it's like talking to a stranger
You tasted mustard when she painted your face
And it was like talking to a stranger
Remember the panic in its delectable face, when you touched it
It was like talking to a stranger
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?
Your baby was talking to a stranger.
You're talking to a stranger, no no.