

Scabs, A Total Stranger

Behind a cold coffee in a downtown cafe
I was lookin' out
Saw you in the crowd
I noticed you wore a dark pair of shades
Didn't know that man
Though he held your hand

Could've been a friend you hadn't
Seen for a while
Could've been a lover 'cause he
Seemed like your style
Honey do I know him or is
He just a guy
You met on the bus
Shouldn't make a fuss

A total stranger
Holdin' hands with you
Just a total stranger
Makin' me feel the way that I do

You know what is goin' on in my mind
You read it like a book
Saw it in my look
You told me that you hate livin' a lie
tell me is it true
'bout the two of you

Could've been a friend you hadn't
Seen for a while
Could've been a lover 'cause he
Seemed like your style
Honey do I know him or is
he just a guy
You met on the train
He lives down the lane

A total stranger
Holdin' hands with you
Just a total stranger
Makin' me feel the way that I do

The way that I do
Just a total stranger
makin' me feel like a fool