

# 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