

The Strangers, Walk On By

if you see me walking down the streets
and i start to cry
each time we meet

walk on by
aahh walk on by
make believe
i can see the tears
now let me grieve in private
cause each time i see you
i just want to cry
walk on by
walk on by
walk on by

i just can't get over losing you
and so if i seem so broken in pieces

walk on by
aah walk on by
with foolish pride
if i can't see the tears
let me hide
from the tears and the sadness
when you said goodbye

walk on by
walk on by
walk on by
just go for a stroll in the trees

walk on by
aahh walk on by
and make believe
that i can't see the tears
now let me grieve in private
cause each time i see you
i break down and cry
walk on by
walk on by