Tom McRae, Strangest Land

Another dead dog highway
The road to paradise
Is littered with your saviours
The lines are growing faint
Another paper saint has put us all in danger

So take my hand I'm a stranger in the strangest land I'll return the favour Slide into my heart We'll hide there in the dark

I catch you in my lights I'm reaching for a knife For halo girls and dreamers A statue comes to life Another roadside shrine For hypocrites and bleeders

So take my hand I'm a stranger in the strangest land I'll return the favour Slide into my heart We'll hide there in the dark

A bullet from a stolen gun How much I'll miss you when you're gone But now I think it's time you went away

So take my hand I'm a stranger in the strangest land I'll return the favour Slide into my heart We'll hide there in the dark In the dark In the dark