

# Van She, Strangers

You can blind me with your foxy lips  
I'll let you run me down  
Big shoes won't you come with me in the rain  
I want you

Big shoes can you formulate  
Any way is something  
I have fun with you  
It's non-saturated fat

Cause strangers talk  
Be careful what you feel  
There's something there  
I told ya, I'm not done with you

Might teach her tricks to be your heart  
She won't let me down  
Hey tangerine you've fallen  
Dance with me or notice someone else

I'm going to kiss you on your back  
I feel so ..up  
Changing me cause I am nothing anyway

Cause strangers talk  
Be careful what you feel  
There's something there  
I told ya, I'm not done with you

Cause strangers talk  
Careful what you feel  
There's something there  
I told ya, I'm not done with you

Done with you  
Done with you

Can you pretend I'm not French the way you thought  
Over them Chucky where so lost in the dark  
Home again, I know it's really you, turning blue  
Now I'll alone singing space ships in the dark  
(space ships, space ships, space ships, space sh, sh, ships)

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Careful what you feel  
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I told ya, I'm not done with you

Cause strangers talk  
Careful what you feel  
There's something there  
I told ya, I'm not done with you

Done with you  
Done with you  
You  
Done with you