

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)

Cause strangers talk
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
You
Done with you