

Wanda Jackson, You've Turned To A Stranger

The nights made you lonely so you want to roam
You're no longer happy with me or your home
You search for excitement content used to grow
You've turned to a stranger that I hardly know
The flashing of the neon and the songs that they play
The gay crowd and the laughter have lured you away
Once you wanted be with you everywhere that you go
But you've turned to a stranger that I hardly know
(guitar)

I can't wash the pain from my tortured mind
With the gay crowd and the music and the bright light that shine
If this makes you happy I don't blame you if you go
You've turned to a stranger that I hardly know
The glamor of the night life can't lure me away
I'd rather sit waiting and long for the day
You'll return with your love that's faded so slow
No longer a stranger that I hardly know