

Company of Strangers

Colin Hay

All you seekers of the truth
You really wouldn't have a clue
Memories of misspent youth
The lines are drawn in black and blue

Soon there'll be a time
When the world will lose its mind
Many will call your name

And as the world of wheels go round
I check into another town and

The company of strangers
Who worship machines
That steal all their dreams

It's a strange old world ...

Shoot out on the boulevard
Strong armed men with hearts so hard
They all are some mother's son
God is their judge, God is their gun

We can fly up to the moon
But try and find love in this room
While there's water in the well

We know that angels cannot fly
The word that's come down from on high, says

The company of strangers,
We'll have to rely
And not question why

In this strange old world

Wish it all was a dream
Where things are not quite as they seem
Like a salmon colored sky

And as the world of wheels go round
I check into another town and...

The company of strangers
With mysterious eyes
The truth was once a lie

It's a strange old world...

And on the way to where you are
I pass the ghost of Blanch DuBois and...

The kindness of strangers
I have com to rely
And I don't question why

In this strange old world

Yea, it's a strange old world...
Yea, it's a strange old world...