

## Your Love Is Just For Strangers (i Suppose)

Earl Thomas Conley

Seems like the good times  
Happen too early  
Or maybe they just start out growing old

You slipped through my arms  
In such a hurry  
Searching for a softer love to hold

But that's the story of my life  
A taste of what love might be like  
That's how it is but not the way I chose  
And your love is just for strangers, I suppose

Yes your love is just for strangers, I suppose  
Oh but ain't it sad the way they come and go  
But there's always someone lonely just down the road  
And your love is just for strangers, I suppose

So you'll always find a place to hang your clothes  
Cause your love is just for strangers, I suppose  
Your love is just for strangers, I suppose