

Hello Stranger

Emmylou Harris

Hello stranger
Put your loving hand in mine
Hello stranger
Put your loving hand in mine
You are a stranger
And you're a friend of mine

Get up, rounder
Let a working girl lay down
Get up, rounder
Let a working girl lay down
You are a rounder
And you're all out and down

Now every time
I ride the six and four streetcars
Every time
I ride the six and four streetcars
I can see my baby
Peeping through the bars

When he bowed his head
And he waved both hands at me
He bowed his head
And he waved both hands at me
He's prison bound
And longing to be free

Well, I'll see you
When your troubles are like mine
I'll see you
When your troubles are like mine
Yes, I'll see you
When you haven't got a dime

Weaving like a willow
And moaning like a dove
Weaving like a willow

Well, hello stranger
Put your loving hand in mine
Hello stranger
Put your loving hand in mine
You are a stranger
And you're a friend of mine