

# Stranger in My Arms

George Strait

There's a stranger in my arms tonight  
And I know the reason why  
I've left her all alone one two many times  
She use to tremble at my touch  
And her kiss was soft and warm  
But tonight, there's a stranger in my arms

She's still look's the same  
And she still talks the same  
And she answers when I call her by the same name  
But now to late I realize  
I let her love for me die  
There's a stranger in my arms tonight

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