

# Love With The Proper Stranger

Jack Jones

I could fall in love with the proper stranger  
If I heard the bells and the banjos ring  
If two certain eyes with the look of danger  
Smiled a welcome warm as spring

If the beating in my heart  
Sounded out a warning  
Don't let her  
Don't let her walk through the door  
This is the one you've been waiting for  
Oh, yes, I'd know  
However wild it seems  
You know I'd know

And I'd whisper  
Come take my hand, proper stranger  
Don't go through life as a stranger  
For I'm a poor proper stranger, too

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