

## Stranger Nine To Five

Jean Shepard

Well there she goes again and the hurt begins  
But I must pretend I don't know she's alive  
There he stands so close we can touch almost  
But we must act like strangers nine to five  
The ones who work here every day musn't know we feel this way  
So we must hide our feelings for a while  
But when each endless day is through I'll try to make it up to  
you  
For acting like a stranger nine to five  
It's all that I can do to keep from kissing you  
When I see you say I love you with your eyes  
Just one tender touch would show I care too much  
So we must act like strangers nine to five  
But when each endless day is through I'll try to make it up to  
you  
For acting like a stranger nine to five