

Who Was That Stranger

Loretta Lynn

He rode in with the sunset and turned the TV on
We didn't talk through supper and I went to bed alone
I was softly awakened by a touch of ecstasy
Was I only dreamin' or did he make sweet love to me

Who was that stranger that rode through here last night?
He slipped into our room when I turned out the light
Who was that stranger with my ring on his hand?
Whoever he was I hope he'll ride this way again

This morning over coffee, that look was in his eyes
His touch was so familiar when he kissed me goodbye
I watched him through the window and as he rode away
He left me with a memory that I dream about all day, yeah

Who was that stranger that rode through here last night?
He slipped into our room when I turned out the light
Who was that stranger with my ring on his hand?
Whoever he was I hope he'll ride this way again

I know that stranger that rode through here last night
I bet you a dollar he'll be back home tonight