

# 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