

## Stranger in His Kiss

Lori McKenna

Thanks for meeting me here  
I know it's late but I've been up all night  
I got the strangest feeling that my worst fears might be right

Someone said that they saw him with a woman  
and she wasn't me  
And he's staring off in the distance  
and he's talking in his sleep  
talking in his sleep  
There's a stranger in his kiss  
Tastes like made up stories  
stolen moments and cigarettes  
That secret on his lips  
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:  
Could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?  
Why are you crying?  
Look at you, you're falling apart  
I would kill you with kindness  
If I could only find it in my heart  
You were standing right there beside me  
when he said to the day he dies  
You dug your own grave  
when you made that bed and  
there you lie  
there you lie  
There's a stranger in his kiss  
Tastes like made up stories  
stolen moments and cigarettes  
That secret on his lips  
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:  
How could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?  
There's a stranger in his kiss  
Tastes like made up stories  
stolen moments and cigarettes  
That secret on his lips  
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:  
How could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?  
How could a friend like you  
How could a friend like you  
How could a friend like you