

Strangers

Mark Chesnutt

Even though I've only known her for a couple of beers
In just one more slow dance we'll be leavin' here
Holding each other like we'll never let go
Pretending it's love even though we both know.

We'll be strangers come mornin', again
And realize we're not even friends
'Cause daylight will take us from a world of pretend
And we'll be strangers come mornin', again.

Her soft brown eyes bring comfort to me
And in my arms she'll find the strength that she needs
I know it's not right but it don't feel that wrong
And we'll soon face what we've known all night long.

We'll be strangers come mornin', again
And realize we're not even friends
'Cause daylight will take us from a world of pretend
And we'll be strangers come mornin', again.

And we'll be strangers come mornin', again...