

Don't Talk To Strangers

Roger Daltrey

The voice brings back memories
I'd rather forget that other side of life
In the shadows of the blue room
Those were free and easy times

We were never far behind
The innocence abused
With every hall we played
Unaware of the masquerade

Don't talk to strangers
Don't make any sudden moves
I sense a danger
In running out on you

I gave it all away
Victims of our youth
Afraid of darkness
So I'm running back to you
I'm running back to you

The darkest regions of a writer's heart
Gave us songs that tore the world apart
In the shadows of a blue room
It promised fame and opened doors

Still it left me wanting more
Beckoned to me from the wings
Showed me everything
Took me from the safety of your arms

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