

Loving Strangers

Russian Red

Loving strangers, loving strangers
Loving strangers, oh
Loving strangers, loving strangers
Loving strangers, oh

I've got a hole in my pocket
Where all the money has gone
I've got a whole lot of work
To do with your heart
'Cause it's so busy, mine's not

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It's just the start of the winter
And I'm all alone
But I've got my eye right on you

Give me a coin
And I'll take you to the moon
Now give me a bill
And I'll kiss you so foolishly

Like you do when you lie
When you're not in my thoughts
Like you do when you lie
And I know it's not my imagination

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