

## Perfect Strangers

Shirley Bassey

An afternoon of sad affairs  
Shared in the hope of mending broken dreams  
The constant struggle after simple pleasures  
Finds us perfect strangers you and I

You know I hate to see you cry  
And through the tears that fall like winter rain  
You say you're tired of merely just surviving  
We've so much in common that we're

Perfect strangers singing perfectly in tune  
From separate corners of the room  
Held together by our hunger to get by  
Perfect strangers you and I

Let's make a toast to no regrets  
Wet down the painful sting of sweet love lost  
Let evening find us whispering in our whiskey  
Come and sit beside me for a while

You know I love to see you smile  
And if perhaps you're only passing through  
At least we tried to reach an understanding  
And for just one moment we were

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