

## Proper Stranger

The Guess Who

Dark day, windy city  
Raincoat on my shoulder  
So take my hand and show me where to go  
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

Traffic lights, dusty sidewalks  
Freeway people on the move  
So take my hand and show me where to go  
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

I'm the proper stranger  
Nobody knows my face or  
Knows my name  
Nobody knows where I'm goin' or  
How I came

Lost and found, no one claimed me  
All alone with a million others  
So take my hand and show me where to go  
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

Broke my mind, had no spare  
Nothing left and no tomorrow  
so take my hand and show me where to go  
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger