

# Strangers When We Meet

The Smithereens

She told me Sunday  
Baby its over  
We cant go on this way  
I really love you  
But I must live too  
She said take care okay?

Please don't look my way  
When you see me on the street  
We will still be strangers  
When we meet

I never really  
Thought that you'd give up  
Your home and Family  
I've got my own life  
You've still got your wife  
She whispered tenderly

Please don't look my way  
When you see me on the street  
We will still be strangers when we meet

All throughout this troubled time  
Times I wish that you were mine  
Spend my nights and days thinking of you  
Sometimes lie awake at night  
Think of you and its all right  
Spend my days and nights  
Dreaming of you

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Baby its over  
We cant go on this way  
I really love you  
But I must live too  
She said take care okay?