Strangered in the Night

Well, it was dark at midnight There was hardly any moon And no one really saw much No one was really sure

But something didn't seem right Something seemed kinda queer The roar turned into whispers Everyone stood there

When the sounds fit the night Like it hiding from the light Like strangers in the night Strangers in the night

Well, I didn't see those shotguns And I didn't see no knife But I saw this crazy black guy With a demon in his eyes

And I heard him say, "White man" I've seen that silver cue You don't remember me well But I remember you

When the sounds fit the night Like it hiding from the light Like strangers in the night Strangers in the night

Well, the knife just left his fingers As the black guy took his aim White guy's head exploded My God, how he pained

And then everybody scattered I heard some woman scream "God damn you old black bastard Well, you've blown away my dreams"

When the sound just fits the night Like it hiding from the light Like strangers in the night Strangers in the night Strangers in the night