

Welcome Stranger

Washington

So, the way that these things go
Often finds me singing in my pillow
And the way that these things are
Often finds me crying in the car

And my love, it is as wide
As my jealousy is bitter and cruel
But it feels like someone died

You are still pretending you're not telling any lies
And I am still pretending I believe you
But this is just a business, and I don't feel any pain
Just as long as no one says your name

And all the years of being broke
And all the spit and all the smoke
And all the fucking, all the drugs
All the love was not enough
You take my guts, I'll take the car
Welcome, stranger, here you are
Never seen your face before now
Welcome, stranger
Nice to meet you

You are still pretending you're not telling any lies
And I am still pretending I believe you
But this is just a business; no, I don't feel any pain
Just as long as no one says your name
Just as long as no one...