If I see you tomorrow on some street in town pardon me if I don  ${}^{\backprime}\text{t}$  say hello

I belong to another it wouldn't look so good
To know someone I'm not supposed to know
Just walk on by wait on the corner I love you but we're strange
rs when we meet
Just walk on by...

In some hidden corner in a place outside of town
Tonight we'll try to say goodbye again
But I know it's not over I'll call tomorrow night I can't let y
ou go so why pretend
Just walk on by...

I love you but we're strangers when we meet