Perfect Stranglers

As Friends Rust

Once near, now remote.

Not just far, remote.

Saw you downtown, remote.

Eyes shifting, around and around.

Remote.

I'm sure it's cold inside your room.

This is the story of a woman who ran.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/