

# Stranger

## Dr. Dog

20 years of schooling, I just never learned the math  
That 1 and 1 don't equal 2, they often equal half  
While I've tried to live the high life, the best that I know how  
And I bought my share of debonair, parlayin' it on the crowd Oh I, I do believe that there's no more tricks up my  
sleeve  
Oh, the good old days have passed and the dip turns after that  
And slowly I've become undone, a stranger with a stranger heart Well, I plan to hit the bottom, the bottle then  
the top  
And I pray that something quits me before I got to stop  
'Cause the masquerade is over but I was barely there  
The masks come off the gilded clock, yet I'm just barely here Oh, and I, I do believe that there's no more tricks  
up my sleeve  
Oh, the good old days have passed and the good times after that  
And slowly I've become undone, a stranger with a stranger heart Oh I, I do believe that there's no more tricks up  
my sleeve  
Oh, the good old days have passed and the good times after that  
And slowly I've become undone, a stranger with a stranger heart I do believe that there's no more tricks up my  
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Oh, the good old days have passed and the good times after that  
And slowly I've become undone, a stranger with a stranger heart I do believe that there's no more tricks up my  
sleeve  
Oh, the good old days have passed and the good times after that  
And slowly I've become undone, a stranger with a stranger heart

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