

Lives of Strangers

Friday Mile

Struggle to be heard, fail to be seen
Dig out the old false magazine
She read them aloud
The lives of strangers

There was an Uncle on the run
Forced from the throne
Driven from the world
A couple years ago
And I tried not to care
About the lives of strangers
Ahh oh, ahh oh, ahh oh oh
The lives of strangers

And then the couple in the back
They were setting up the scene
While the man at the wheel
Of the black limousine
That carried them around

The lives of strangers
Ahh oh, ahh oh, ahh oh oh
The lives of strangers

Don't want to live my only life this way
Don't want to give my only life away

The lives of strangers
Ahh oh, ahh oh, ahh oh oh
The lives of strangers
(repeat and fade)

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