Pretty Little Stranger

Joan Osborne

I think I'm getting [Incomprehensible]
The sap is rising in the tree
The blood is running in my heart
Brings desire back to meI wonder who will the next fool beThere is a Spanish boy who also rides the A train
I want to tag him like a tiger
So I can track him as he moves around the city
So I can guard him like an angelI wonder who will the next fool be
I wonder who will the next fool beI got no more tears to cry
I can see it in the sky
And they're bedroom by and by
I know it's comin', oh yeahI wonder who will the next fool be
I wonder who will the next fool beI go out to the bars where the hearts are full of scars
And I lay mine out in the neon light
It's raged and it's worn but it's about to be reborn honey
Are you gonna take me home tonight?When I meet each man I know
I look him deeply in the eyes
Will it be a sweet old friend
Or a pretty little stranger passing byI wonder who will the next fool be
I wonder who will the next fool be
I wonder who will the next fool beI wonder who will the next fool be
Will the next fool be
I wonder who will the next fool be

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