

About a Stranger

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Fiddle tunes call the band
A simple melancholy melody
A new day mist
A soft pacific breeze
Now it's all coming back to me About a stranger and it's real inside
Sometimes nowhere ain't make believe
Orchard girls know only of spring
My love is what this autumn brings No in house rules just an old tin can
And a ladder made of stars to eden's dream
Like the silver ruse of a tree that sings
A thing so rare as not to know it's name About a stranger and it's real inside
Sometimes nowhere ain't make believe
Orchard girls know only of spring
My love is what this autumn brings I have found you lost among the willows
You have held me crying in your arms
I never could and now I can't leave well enough alone
What's a Saturday boy to do with Sunday
Here I am I've been gone away too long
Trying to find some time between tomorrow
How much is gone? About a stranger and it's real inside
Sometimes nowhere ain't make believe
Orchard girls know only of spring
My love is what this autumn brings

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