

Strangers

Van She

You can blind me with your foxy lips
I'll let you run me down
Big shoes, won't you come with me in the rain
I want you Big shoes, can you formulate
Any way is something
I have fun with you
It's non-saturated fat 'Cause strangers talk
Be careful what you feel
There's something there
I told ya, I'm not done with you
Might teach her tricks to be your heart
She won't let me down
Hey tangerine, you've fallen
Dance with me or notice someone else I'm going to kiss you on your back
I feel so... up
Changing me, 'cause I am nothing anyway 'Cause strangers talk
Be careful what you feel
There's something there
I told ya, I'm not done with you 'Cause strangers talk
Careful what you feel
There's something there
I told ya, I'm not done with you Done with you
Done with you
Can you pretend I'm not French the way you thought
Over them, Chucky, we're so lost in the dark
Home again, I know it's really you, turning blue
Now I'm alone singing space ships in the dark
(Space ships, space ships, space ships, space sh, sh, ships) 'Cause strangers talk
Careful what you feel
There's something there
I told ya, I'm not done with you 'Cause strangers talk
Careful what you feel
There's something there
I told ya, I'm not done with you Done with you
Done with you
You
Done with you

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

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