## Stranger

## **Soul Asylum**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I said, "Hey, brown girl, I seen your tears through the window Of the junk shop downtown"

Sellin' trinkets from your far off homeland

Did the Promised Land let you down? I said "Hey, young boy, I notice that you ain't afraid to walk next to me Old man, you look like you're dying

Is that all you want is a quarter from me?"Oh, you know, sometimes I feel like a stranger, I feel like a strangerI'm just another face in a faceless crowd

I'm just another king in a headless crown

I'm so alone, you know, I live here in this city

But this place, it just ain't nobody's homeNow how many times do I got to tell you?

There's no such thing as a man made world

And how many times I got to tell you?

There's no such thing as a man-tamed girlSometimes I feel like a stranger, I feel like a strangerI want to buy some flowers for my mother, if I only had a mother

You see, I, I got a happy family, but that's, oh, so far away

Oh, I've got it all here inside me, but I just can't seem to get it out

But I know that with a little imagination

We can work this whole goddamn thing outOh, don't make me feel so strange and I feel like a stranger

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