Stranger to Myself

Jude Cole

Through the back door, my heart pounding
Up the stair well it's dark and dingy
I can feel the cold sweat on my fingertips
What is this power you have over me?You with your black eyes and your red dress
In the afternoon the sun shines on temple street
All the Mexicans smile freedom
But you're not like them, you got a heart of black inkAnd since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself
Since I met you I'm a stranger to my
Stranger to myself, ohSo many women walking beautiful
With L.A. dreams and eyes big as basketballs
But you've got a cold look that could paint them silly
And I don't care if it's good or evilSince I met you I'm a stranger to myself, oh
Since I met you I'm a stranger to my
Stranger to myself, ohI can hear your footsteps on the floor
Devil or angel come and let me through your door
Your door, oh moveSince I met you, I'm a stranger to myself
Since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself
Oh, since I met you, I'm a stranger to myself
Oh, since I met you, I'm a stranger to my
Stranger to myself, oh, ohStranger
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)
S-s-stranger
(Stranger to myself, whoa, a stranger)
To, to myself
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)
Oh, a stranger
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)You know, darling, since the day I met you
I'm just a long, tall, dark, handsome
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)
Stranger to myself, oh a stranger
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger)
Oh, ooh
(Stranger to myself, oh a stranger to myself)
(Stranger to myself)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/