

## Talking To A Stranger

Birds of Tokyo

Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage  
And it's like talking to a stranger  
Remember the panic in it's delectable face, when I touched it  
It was like talking to a stranger  
Venetian candles penetrated it's heart  
It trembles like talking to a stranger  
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?  
Your baby was talking to a stranger, no no.  
Souvent pour s'amuser les hommes d'equipage  
And it's like talking to a stranger  
You tasted mustard when she painted your face  
And it was like talking to a stranger  
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?  
Your baby was talking to a stranger  
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Remember the panic in it's delectable face, when you touched it  
It was like talking to a stranger  
And Oh Miss Jesus tell me where are your black eyes?  
Your baby was talking to a stranger.  
You're talking to a stranger, no no.