

Stranger Here

Cowboy Junkies

Stranger here
Face down in the river floating by
A backwards sky
Stranger here, hung by the neck
Jeered by the crowd
Stranger here, stranger here

And I could tell you about the time
I was looking for a rhyme
Communing with the planets above
I am the righteous man
The one you're looking for

I am a stranger here
I am a stranger here

Stranger here
The legend will be told about the boy
Never hungry, never cold
Stranger here, smoke in my eyes
Strange taste on my tongue

I am a stranger here
I am a stranger here

And I could tell you about the evening
That I was out drinking
And fell asleep by the side of the well
I am the righteous man
The one you're looking for

I am a stranger here
I am a stranger here

And I could tell you about the time
I was swinging from the twine
And saw you flirting with that Jack-in-the-crowd
I am the righteous man
The one you're looking for

I am a stranger here
I am a stranger here

Stranger here
Head on the pillow floating by
Willows sigh