Perfect Stranger

Eleni Mandell

Perfect stranger, life's too cruel Walking down the avenue Wee small hours, summer swoon You're a perfect stranger

Lightning striking all around Lighting up this desert town Empty parking lot with you You're a perfect stranger

Just because it's probable We'll never meet again Fingers in my hair Kisses I can not compare

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Desert hot wind blowing through Feet are dangling in the pool Wee small hours, summer swoon I'm a perfect stranger too