I'm A Stranger In My Own Town

Miro Žbirka

I'm like a stranger
Like a stranger in my own home town
I'm like a stranger
Like a stranger in my own home town

My so called friends stopped being friendly Oh but you can't keep a good man down Oh no, can't get him down

I came home with good intentions About 5 or 6 years ago I came home with good intentions About 5 or 6 years ago

But my home town won't accept me Just don't feel welcome here no more

My home town won't accept me Just don't feel welcome here no more

I came home with good intentions
About 5 or 6 years ago, yes I did
I came home with good intentions
About 5 or 6 years ago
But my home town won't accept me
Just don't feel welcome here no more
I'm like a stranger, like a stranger in my own home town
Yeah, I'm like a stranger, like a stranger in my own home town
My so called friends stopped being friendly
Oh but you can't keep a good man down

I came home with good intentions
About 5 or 6 years ago, yes I did
I came home with good intentions
About 5 or 6 years ago
My so called friends stopped being friendly
Oh but you can't keep a good man down

I'm like a stranger, like a stranger in my own home town I'm like a stranger, like a stranger in my own home town My so called friends stopped being friendly Oh but you can't keep a good man down