

# The Kindness Of Strangers

## The American Analog Set

There was no doubt  
The moment it was savored  
With or without  
Your dad's coda speaking out of anger

When word got out  
The kid was in danger  
Then we all went south  
For skirting the chains of labor  
For the kindness of strangers

So we all got out  
For the kindness of strangers  
And we just walked out  
The kid was leaning on a leg to favor  
But there was no doubt  
The kid was in danger  
'Cause she was cast out  
But turned a corner and her dad forgave her  
For the kindness of strangers