

# 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