

# Strangers Getting Stranger

Dawes

Did you hear the one about a joke without a punch-line  
Or the song about a movie of a book  
Like a stolen bouquet meant to be given away  
To the girl that never gives you a look

Well that's how I've been spending all my meantime  
Wondering if it's doing any harm  
Resetting myself to when everything felt  
Like a book I'm holding under my arm

But it's not that I want back all my innocence  
Just the joy of losing it again

The favorites get their favors  
And this stranger's getting stranger everyday  
The great one's all get greater  
And this stranger's getting stranger everyday

We got doctors that know everything about us  
We can level cities by the end of the day  
The world is turning back into dust or maybe it's just  
We're becoming all the god's that we've praised

Or maybe the world is finally moving on without us  
While we wait to see who's winning some debate  
It's like we're running a race after spinning in place  
We're pulling left when we've been moving straight

But me I think I'll keep on spinning  
And smile as I hit the ground

The favorites get their favors  
And this stranger's getting stranger everyday  
The great one's all get greater  
And this stranger's getting stranger everyday

Like a tree that doesn't look for it's root, it grows  
Like a bird on the day that it's season is through, it knows

The favorites get their favors  
And this stranger's getting stranger everyday  
The great one's all get greater  
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