

Proper Stranger

The Guess Who

Dark day, windy city
Raincoat on my shoulder
So take my hand and show me where to go
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

Traffic lights, dusty sidewalks
Freeway people on the move
So take my hand and show me where to go
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

I'm the proper stranger
Nobody knows my face or
Knows my name
Nobody knows where I'm goin' or
How I came

Lost and found, no one claimed me
All alone with a million others
So take my hand and show me where to go
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger

Broke my mind, had no spare
Nothing left and no tomorrow
so take my hand and show me where to go
'Cause don't you know I'm the proper stranger