

# Room Full Of Strangers

A Thousand Horses

I see faces  
In the places I go  
They all seem familiar  
But their names I don't know  
And I hear their stories  
One drink at a time  
They all start out different  
But they all end like mine

That's how ya find out  
You're really alone  
When a room full of strangers  
Starts feeling like home  
Yea, that's the moment  
When all hope is gone  
When a room full of strangers  
Starts feeling like home

I hear voices in the choices I make  
Now the jukebox sings a sad serenade  
Every note is a picture  
That I know all too well  
And the good lord and the bullets  
Have been shot straight to hell

That's how ya find out  
You're really alone  
When a room full of strangers  
Starts feeling like home  
Yea, that's the moment  
When all hope is gone  
When a room full of strangers  
Starts feeling like home

I'll be here to closing time  
I keep looking for  
Everything that I can't find

That's how ya find out  
You're really alone  
When a room full of strangers  
Starts feeling like home  
Yea, that's the moment  
All hope is gone  
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