

Stranger To Myself

Alec Benjamin

Somebody's been going through my things
Keys are on the kitchen table, usually keep them in my nightstand
Maybe I've just had too much to drink
Lately, I feel so unstable
All my friends say "You alright, man?"

Closing the doors, checking the locks
Look out the window
Lay on the floor, calling the cops
When I hear the wind blow

When they kicked open the door I was hiding
And I came out with my hands in the air
I said, "Officer, someone's inside"
And when he turned on the light
It was just me standing there in the mirror
Guess I'm a stranger to myself, mm
Guess I'm a stranger to myself, mm

Lonely conversations, tryna get to know the face that's staring
back at me
He almost feels familiar
And just when I thought I knew him
He disappeared from view and
I'm afraid that I might be here with a killer

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