

Stranger in His Kiss

Lori McKenna

Thanks for meeting me here
I know it's late but I've been up all night
I got the strangest feeling that my worst fears might be right

Someone said that they saw him with a woman
and she wasn't me
And he's staring off in the distance
and he's talking in his sleep
talking in his sleep
There's a stranger in his kiss
Tastes like made up stories
stolen moments and cigarettes
That secret on his lips
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:
Could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?
Why are you crying?
Look at you, you're falling apart
I would kill you with kindness
If I could only find it in my heart
You were standing right there beside me
when he said to the day he dies
You dug your own grave
when you made that bed and
there you lie
there you lie
There's a stranger in his kiss
Tastes like made up stories
stolen moments and cigarettes
That secret on his lips
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:
How could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?
There's a stranger in his kiss
Tastes like made up stories
stolen moments and cigarettes
That secret on his lips
Seems so familiar so I'm wondering this:
How could a friend like you be the stranger in his kiss?
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