

# Strangers

Martina McBride

Two strangers passing on the sidewalk  
Barely brush each other's hand  
He says "I'm sorry"  
She says "Don't worry"  
And that is how it all began

A few short days and night together  
And it's like they were meant to be  
Lying there with her he softly whispers  
Just think what we were so recently

Strangers, strangers  
The world greatest lovers  
Last week we were strangers

Two strangers passing in the hallway  
Barely touch each other's heart  
Now they're pretending  
Two shadows blending  
But they're a million miles apart

Soon she'll be packing up her suitcase  
They'll be dividing all the blame  
They know how they started  
Now empty hearted  
They don't have a clue how they became

Strangers, strangers  
The world greatest lovers  
And now they are strangers  
The world's greatest lovers  
Have turned into strangers  
Strangers, strangers