

Stranger In Paris

Sailor

Me oh my, I'm stuck in the middle of Paris
I've got nothing to lose but the holes in my shoes and small change
I took a ride to the Rue St. George on the Metro
But you didn't show up, so my plans I'll have to rearrange

The pavement cafes on the Champs d'Elysee are deserted
Empty and bare 'cause the folks that go there have departed
Leaving me here trying to make this beer last all night
Well I know you won't show but I'm staying on here 'cause you might

Oh darling, I walk the boulevards
I asked the moon and stars to find you
They don't know you
Someday the sun will shine
But as sure as rain I'll be till then a stranger again

Me oh my, so I made up my mind to be leaving
So I sold my guitar and bought a cheap Spanish car to drive
Everyone needs a star, someone to believe in
But there'll be wine and mesdames in old Amsterdam tonight

Life is a game and the wheel never turns to the same place
Walking out to my car trying to think of some way I could save face
But who's that inside? Could it be that my pride isn't shattered?
There's a tear in my eye 'cause I was thinking that I never mattered
Oh darling!

I walked the boulevards
I asked the moon and stars to find you
They found you
The sun will shine for me
And as sure as rain I'll never be
A stranger again
A stranger again
A stranger again