

# Stranger In Moscow

The Struts

I was wandering in the rain  
Mask of life, feeling insane  
Swift and sudden fall from grace  
Sunny days seem far away  
Kremlin's shadow belittling me  
Stalin's tomb won't let me be  
On and on and on it came  
Wish the rain would just let me

How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
When you're alone  
And you're cold inside?

Here abandoned in my fame  
Armageddon of the brain  
KGB was dogging me  
Take my name and just let me be  
Then a beggar boy called my name  
Happy days will drown the pain  
On and on and on it came  
[?] let me

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When you're alone  
And you're cold inside?

Like a stranger in Moscow  
Lord have mercy

Like a stranger in Moscow  
Lord have mercy  
We're talking danger  
We're talking danger, baby  
Stranger in Moscow  
We're talking danger  
We're talking danger, baby  
Stranger in Moscow  
I'm living lonely  
I'm living lonely, baby  
Stranger in Moscow