

Stranger

Trixie Mattel

I see you stepping high with your tight blue jeans on
Strutting like a button down paragon
I reckon you're looking for some necking, yes I do
Climb right on up into my manger
But let me warn you 'bout one small danger, babe
I can't shake the stranger out of you

I see you prancing and preening as smooth as you can
You're hotter than the popcorn dancing in the pan
Out to capture a chunk of rapture with someone new
Well, I can hit the sack like an aristocrat
If you're looking for a trick in a box of crackerjacks
But I can't shake the stranger out of you

Out of you, out of you, out of you
Out of you, out of you, out of you

You're a romping bronco, I must admit
Stomping while your lips are chomping at the bit
Sure I'll kiss you, but who's gonna miss you
When you're chasing midnight's through
Be glad to be your one shot pleasure
Even leave you grieving at your leisure, babe
But I can't shake the stranger out of you

Out of you, out of you, out of you
Out of you, out of you, out of you

So you're hot to trot for the next buckaroo
Who's got the stuff to put a saddle on you
Ride you higher in the fires of desire than you ever knew
All your favorite fantasies will come to an end
You'll be waking up tomorrow needing a friend
'Cause I can't shake the stranger out of you

Out of you, out of you, out of you
Out of you, out of you, out of you