

## Welcome Stranger

Washington

So, the way that these things go  
Often finds me singing in my pillow  
And the way that these things are  
Often finds me crying in the car

And my love, it is as wide  
As my jealousy is bitter and cruel  
But it feels like someone died

You are still pretending you're not telling any lies  
And I am still pretending I believe you  
But this is just a business, and I don't feel any pain  
Just as long as no one says your name

And all the years of being broke  
And all the spit and all the smoke  
And all the fucking, all the drugs  
All the love was not enough  
You take my guts, I'll take the car  
Welcome, stranger, here you are  
Never seen your face before now  
Welcome, stranger  
Nice to meet you

You are still pretending you're not telling any lies  
And I am still pretending I believe you  
But this is just a business; no, I don't feel any pain  
Just as long as no one says your name  
Just as long as no one...