

Stranger

Wilderado

I wish you were a stranger
A memory eraser, a new girl
I could pour you up a drink
I could ask you what you think of LA

I could walk you down the street
Yeah we're 'bout a hundred feet
From the ocean
I know we've done this all before
But we should do it once more
Let's get in

Over and over, over and over

I'd really like to meet you 'bout a dozen times a week
Yeah I'd really like see you walking up and down my street
I left California for a bigger slice of cheese
But I would have waited for you if you didn't want to leave

The writing on the wall is the worst kind of love
Didn't anybody tell ya?

Over and over

There's one life
But if I could have it twice
Well I'd hope to
Meet you once again
Yeah I'd meet you over and over again

Over and over, over and over