May 78 | The Stranger | 3

A D (b.boss) Bm

Could you please lend your ear to a Stranger
A Bm7 Eg
I promise you've nothing to loose
Now this life has been one of some changes
Bm
The past is all gone
A Bm Bm Eg Eg
and when no one's along
D C#m Bm Bm
Then the stranger wants to shake out his shoes

Now he could a gone out to a whore house
Or talked with a bartender till 2
To be truthful
Out in his state of mind he'd of talked to a wind
Well this truck stop is fine
May he sit on this stool next to you

D Bm A Ag
Now it's after he'd have traded his heart in
Bm Bm A Ag
For a car or a bottle of booze
A Ag
He'd have sold himself times to the devil Satin
Bm
Where he didn't the cash and he simply of laughed
Bm
For he'd nothing the poor demo could have risen
naught E Eg E

Thanks for your ear for a Stranger
Now I know you had nothing to gain
One might say he led no life of danger
Though he's still got his nerves
and Death waits at the curves
and the stranger's no stranger to pain
soon be on the curb again