**You’re a Stranger Now**  
*By Nancy McCallion*  
  
My belongings are scattered all over the room  
It’s check in at midnight and check out at noon  
I’ve had all the luck that my luck would allow  
And you’re a stranger now  
  
I see from my window the big super store  
I’m wanting for nothing and looking for more  
Ain’t nothing on sale there could have your know how  
And you’re a stranger now  
  
You’re a stranger in a strange town  
You’re feet don’t fall on the streets that I walk down  
You’ve left no trace on the bed where I’m lying  
No warmth, no weight, no sound, no sign  
  
The scent on the sheets and the soap in the drain’s  
Been wiped up and washed out and wrung clean again  
And it’s all spanking new like a white dress and vow  
And you’re a stranger now   
  
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From Trouble, The Mollys*