

STRANGER IN MY ARMS

By George Strait

Capo 3

 D A
THERE'S A STRANGER IN MY ARMS TONIGHT
G D
AND I KNOW THE REASON WHY
G A
I'VE LEFT HER ALL ALONE ONE TOO MANY TIMES
 D A D
SHE USE TO TREMBLE AT MY TOUCH
 G D
AND HER KISS WAS SOFT AND WARM
 G A D
BUT TONIGHT, THERE'S A STRANGER IN MY ARMS

 A
SHE STILL LOOKS THE SAME
 G D
AND SHE STILL TALKS THE SAME
 G A
AND SHE ANSWERS WHEN I CALL HER BY THE SAME NAME
 D A D
BUT NOW TOO LATE I REALIZE
 G D
I LET HER LOVE FOR ME DIE
 G A D
THERE'S A STRANGER IN MY ARMS TONIGHT

Chorus

 G A D
THERE'S A STRANGER IN MY ARMS TONIGHT