

**081 STRANGERS (an Aussie lament) [5-01]**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1984 Adelaide, South Australia.

INTRO **E A/E, E A/E, E A/E, E** (\*A/E A shape up to fret 5)

CHORUS (*soft*)      **E A/E      E A/E**  
We are strangers in a strange land  
**E A/E      E A/E**  
singing a strange song, feeling we don't belong.  
**E A/E      E A/E**  
We are strangers in a strange land  
**F#m G#m E A/E, E A/E**  
singing a strange, strange song.

CHORUS (*loud*)

V1      **C#m                      B                      A**  
Clumping together on the edge of the wilderness and feeding by the water. (strangers)  
**C#m                      B                      A**  
At odds with a land we don't understand and fearful of the weather. (strangers)  
**E                      F#m              C#m              D**  
Our only consolation is here we are, refugees together.                      CHORUS

V2      **C#m                      B                      A**  
We came, we saw, we conquered, we are the plundering hordes. (strangers)  
**C#m                      B                      A**  
We picked the fight, we won the battle but we lost the war. (strangers)  
**E                      F#m              C#m              D**  
And can we ever really feel the pain that we made before.                      CHORUS (*soft*)

*Instrumental*      **E A/E      E A/E**

MIDDLE 1      **C#m                      A**  
Paint the black wood white, feel the bark, hear the bite,  
**B**  
keep corruption out of sight - strangers.  
**C#m                      B                      A**  
Don't stand so close to the light, strangers, we are strangers.

MIDDLE 2      **C#m                      A**  
Turn the volume up, turn the people on,  
**B**  
turn the problems down - strangers.  
**C#m                      B                      A**  
Turn our conscience off, strangers, we are strangers.

CHORUS (*soft*)      **E A/E      E A/E**  
We are strangers in a strange land  
**E A/E      E A/E**  
singing a strange song, feeling we don't belong.  
**E A/E      E A/E**  
We are strangers in a strange land  
**F#m G#m E A/E, E A/E**  
singing a strange, strange song.

CHORUS (*loud*)

CHORUS (*soft*)