

Why Should We Live As Strangers - song lyrics

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Why Should We Live As Strangers?

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By Joseph P. Skelly.

Why should we live as strangers, and cherish our pride and pain?
Speak but a word of kindness, And we shall be friends again;
Think of the days so bright, love, that brighter still would be;
Think of our old delight, love, when your heart was all for me.

Chorus.

Why should we live as strangers, And cherish our pride and pain?
Speak but a word of kindness, and we shall be friends again:
Speak but a word of kindness, and we shall be friends again.

Why should the spell be broken that left us from sorrow free?
Gladness is love's best token, forever, with you and me;
Say that your pride is dying, forgive and forget the past;
Hear me And heed my sighing, let this parting be the last. -Chorus.

Ever my heart is pining to whisper its love to thee;
Angels of peace, combining, are singing its fondest plea.
Think of my pain And weeping, And the hopes that still remain:
Say that thy love's but sleeping, and will wake for me again. - Cho.

Stolen Kisses Are the Sweetest.

Now, some may call me bashful, but I'll prove that I am right;
We girls should ne'er give kisses, don't treat the matter light:
I love my Charley dearly, for in my heart I feel it;
But if he asks me for a kiss, I'll make him try to steal It.

Chorus.

Stolen kisses are the sweetest when they're taken on the sly;
Often you may steal another-that is, if there's no one nigh.

I often go to parties where I'm sure to be the belle;
I listen with attention to the tales of love they tell.
And when the ball is over they see me to the door;
Then there's a chance to steal a kiss, I wish they'd steal some more.-Chor.