

He's a perfect stranger
Like a cross
of himself and a fox
He's a feeling arranger
And a changer
of the ways he talks
He's the unforeseen danger
The keeper of
the key to the locks
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
It's the loner

If you see him in the subway
He'll be down
at the end of the car
Watching you move
Until he knows
he knows who you are
When you get off
at your station alone
He'll know that you are
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
It's the loner

There was a woman he knew
About a year or so ago
She had something
that he needed
And he pleaded
with her not to go
On the day that she left
He died
but it did not show
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
It's the loner