

# Don't Go To Strangers

Music by Arthur Kent  
and Dave Mason  
Lyric by Redd Evans

Med. Ballad

**A**



Build your dreams to the stars a-bove, but when you need some-one true to love,



Don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me.



Play with fire till your fin-gers burn and when there's no place for you to turn,



Don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me. For when



you hear a call to fol-low your heart, you'll fol-low your heart I know; I've



been through it all, for I'm an old hand, and I'll un-der-stand if you go. So,



make your mark for your friends to see but when you need more than com-pa-ny,



Don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me.