

Amy Correia

"Stranded"

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A buddha pulled up in a limousine
tipped his fedora to the porno queen
she said, "Come on in, we're shooting the scene"
This town is on the rocks
looks like a painting by Hieronymous Bosch
all the souls are tied up in knots
sometimes I think I'm gonna drown
here we are

Here we are
the two of us
stranded, stranded
Here we are
in the thick of it all
it's good to be in your arms

I used to know a kid who wore his heart on his sleeve
a tattoo of the word sincerity
in these days it don't mean a thing to want to mean
anything
I think we better go and get our kicks
I hear they're tearing up old route 66
maybe we'll move back to the sticks and listen to the
trains roll by

Here we are....

I want to be in your arms
that's the only place I feel at home
In this world that's grown so hard
I can feel it soften in your arms
I don't want to go through this life
without you

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