

# Stranded

Lee Ranaldo

Tell me my love, tell me who it is you're thinking of.  
I have come here for your heart, tell me what's a good place to start.  
I long for your lips, which I hope to kiss.  
I don't wanna throw a wrench in the works, but this whole town here is full of jerks. If a cloud is in your eye,  
I'll remove it from the sky.  
I long for your touch. I miss it so much.  
I'll be right there when you call. You know I'd love you best of all. Stranded again. Stranded my friend.  
So I'll call you on the phone. I won't take no, no, there's nobody home. You take the air out of this room. As  
you make your way from bloom to bloom.  
I long for your lips, your arms and your hips.

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