When I walked into the hotel room,
I had an old case in my hand
It was a 1962, Fender acoustic guitar.
Yeah you've been my friend,
Through thick and thin,
Where do I begin
To tell you what we've seen.
Together all over the world,
Could not make it without you

Stranded (Stranded) Stranded (Stranded) Stranded all over again, with you.

Hangin' out in The East Bay
With my friends and family for a week.
Rhye helped me out but I feel
Like I should go back home now.
I was, dropped off at Oakland,
Train station gave my ticket, got on the train.
My only luggage was my old beat up guitar

Stranded (Stranded) Stranded (Stranded)
Stranded all over again, stranded all over again, with you.
Stranded (Stranded) Stranded (Stranded)
Stranded all over again, stranded all over again, with you.

Stranded (Stranded) Stranded (Stranded)
Stranded all over again, stranded all over again, with you.
Stranded (Stranded) Stranded (Stranded)
Stranded all over again, stranded all over again, with you.

Stranded all over again, with you.