

Joe Purdy, Stranded

Airport road there's a bus turned over
Many people died, I guess I should've been a soldier
What the hell you know it's not my fault
We been stranded here and it's too far to walk

It's late afternoon approaching evening now
And I'm just sitting in this airport bar wondering how
How I got here and how to get home
Has anyone around seen a payphone?
I gotta get out of here

And I'm stranded, the west of my coast
I just need to get home
And I'll be back here before you know
So how about it Mr. Pilot, won't you let my people go?

Hungry now get a bite to eat
And the pilot sits down to rest his feet
A fat man walks into the pizza shop
Another little one walks out with nothing...

Pretty girl walks by and I say...
She turns her back, guess I caught her eye
The cripple rolls backwards in a wheelchair
And the pretty girl stops to fix her hair
And I gotta get out of here

'Cause I'm stranded, the west of my coast
And I just need to get home
And I'll be back here before you know
So how about it Mr. Pilot, won't you let my people go?

Cop tackles me down, shouts, "Give me a hand"
And his partner comes up and says, "You got the wrong man."
So the night grows on and I'm in the ...
Call a friend at home, says "I wish you were here
Oh how I wish you were here"

I talk to a stranger to pass the time,
Says, "How are you, boy, 'cause I'm doing fine."
Place grows cold so I put a sweater on
I turn to reply but the stranger was gone
The stranger was gone

And I'm stranded, the west of my coast
I just need to get home
And I'll be back here before you know
So how about it Mr. Pilot, won't you let my people go?

I take one more drink and I get up from my seat.
And I try not to fall asleep
The rich push their carts and they prepare to fly
As a little boy stops and waves goodbye
Stops to wave goodbye
Oh and he waves goodbye

And I'm stranded, at the west of my coast
And I just want to get home
And I'll be back here before you know
So how about it Mr. Pilot, won't you let my people go?