

# Stuck

Canaan Smith

I remember how you stuck your hand in mine  
where we were on the boardwalk  
When I stuck that five in a jar  
for the tikibar band to play

Gettin' stuck with you in that photo booth  
we stuck that picture in a bottle  
I bet it's probably still floatin' down there in the Chesapeake bay  
yeah that's a hell of a memory we made

Cuz you're still stuck in my head like the song they played  
that night when the cool Virginia beach rain  
Soaked us both down to the bone, yeah, but we just kept on dancin'  
Your shirt stuck to your skin, I was stuck to you  
All night long baby, barely kept my cool cause I never wanted anybody else that much  
That's where I'm still stuck, stuck stuck stuck stuck  
Yeah, that's where I'm still Stuck stuck stuck stuck stuck

Stuck your bag in that taxi cab  
when that week was all over  
My heart stuck in my throat  
when you got inside and left

I stood there tasting that last kiss  
you stuck your hand out the window  
And gave me that little goodbye wave  
and no I never will forget, girl I still wonder if

I'm still stuck in your head like that song they played  
that night when the cool Virginia beach rain  
Soaked us both down to the bone, yeah, but we just kept on dancin'  
Your shirt stuck to your skin, I was stuck to you  
All night long baby, barely kept my cool cause I never wanted anybody else that much  
That's where I'm still stuck,

Yeah, you're still stuck in my head like the song they played  
that night when the cool Virginia beach rain  
Soaked us both down to the bone, yeah, but we just kept on dancin'  
Your shirt stuck to your skin, I was stuck to you  
All night long baby, barely kept my cool cause I never wanted anybody else that much  
That's where I'm still Stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck

Yes I am girl, that's where I'm still Stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck

Right where you left me baby. Stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck

That's where I'm still Stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck, stuck