

Jimi & Stan

Strand of Oaks

Jimi and Stan in heaven
Making friends going to shows
In my dreams, I just hope they're having a blast
Jimi found Stan in heaven sitting in a sun-filled room
All the galaxy in view
Jimi and stan

Back in life I wonder, why we hang around so long?
For me it's all the songs I haven't found
We're born with flaws conditions, generational anxieties
Just screaming look at me, it's all for show

Not Jimi and Stan
Not Jimi and Stan
Now I don't have my buddy
He knew me so well
It's hard to be happy
Or even go out
Without Jimi and Stan
Oh, Jimi and Stan
Oh, Jimi and Stan
Oh, Jimi and Stan
Oh, Jimi and Stan

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