Early Birdie

Owl City

Good evening shuttle bus Tell me where you're gonna take us Someplace that I have never been It's chic transportation to New destination where I leave my reflection on the glass I'd ask but we all know How far these interstates go Or how deep the city routes go down In chilly sub depth railways The weathered concrete stairways Provide me with the means of getting home If I ever leave (On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand while soothing words) So many sights to see So wake up like an early birdie And we'll get a head start on the day

Oh, stained glass sky ways

And crowded six lane highways

If I look back when I begin to leave

Will they remember me?

Circuit flights bend the lights when I am spent

And tour guides make happy brides through heaven soon

Good evening shuttle bus

Tell me where you're gonna take us

(On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand

While soothing words)

On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand

While soothing words hover like humming birds

Good, good evening shuttle bus

Tell me where you're gonna take us

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