

Bus Ride (feat. Sadie Barr)

Crowboy Artist

I leave my house and walk up the road.
Can't be long now, it must be getting close.
I check my pocket, to see if there's money.
Seems like a nice day, it's kinda really sunny.
This sun is blinding, it's a struggle.
To the top I'm climbing so fast I'm seeing double
Every time I get there, it goes straight past.
What do I do, now I gotta think fast?
I start to run, feel like I'm gonna make it.
I'm out of breathe, that's a load of bull**
As I get to the stop, it seems I'm too late.
How long getting ready, did I really take?
Gotta wait now, for another 10 minutes.
I wonder how, every other car seems to mimic.
Turned my head about 20 times,
Getting impatient so I check the time.
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life,
Life is a bus ride, life, life, life is a bus ride
Don't know, when were gonna slide
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life,
Life is a bus ride, life, life, life is a bus ride
Don't know, when were gonna slide
I'm waiting at the stop, feeling so bored.
Every ten minutes, it's late of course.
I wait a moment, and then check the times again.
Type in the code, press the button then I send.
I could've walked, in the time it took me.
Moving like chalk, would 'a moved so quickly.
The bus approaches, then I get on.
Sit down in my seat; from the stop I'm gone.
I'm sitting on the bus, spent my last 60p.
Sitting and there's fuzz, some clearly can't agree.
2 that argue, they're driving me crazy,
I'm annoyed now, want to fight but lazy
I just write a song, to try pass the time.
Counted some wrongs, mashed made em rhyme.
But the window opens, just in front.
My hands are frozen, you I want to punch.
My blood starts to boil, getting really angry.

I'm gonna be late, can't you see I'm dressed fancy.
Ain't a great start to the day, in fact it's the worst.
Don't ask if I'm okay, don't need to be nursed.
Feels like I'm in a bubble, it's about to be burst.
Remember positivity: "is it really worth?"
Not the only one in this earth, can't speak my mind.
No I've gotta, think first.
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life,
Life is a bus ride, life, life, life is a bus ride
Don't know, when were gonna slide
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life,
Life is a bus ride, life, life, life is a bus ride
Don't know, when were gonna slide
This ride is driving me around the bend.
Waited a long time but still it won't end.
Looking out the window seems like its nonstop.
Inside my minds doin fits, feel like I'm gonna drop.
I get off the bus, I move in a rush
Been here so long, been gathering dust.
I take my last step and i, empty my pocket.
Put my hand on my head, think gotta stop it.
How many times, have I really said this?
Inside I'm fine but my mind is in bits.
Looking down at the floor, next to the bus stop.
1 ticket turns to more; this is what ya call writers block.
From now on I'm gonna have to walk.
Can't blame anyone, coz it's only my fault.
I wanna rap and they wanna talk.
Fix any problem, fill it, use quark.
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life,
Life is a bus ride, life, life, life is a bus ride
Don't know, when were gonna slide
Life, life, life is a bus ride, life, Life.
Life, Life. Life, Life. Life, Life. life, Life.

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