

Get On the Bus

The Bottle Rockets

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Another long day's work is through
There's still one thing I got to do
Get on the bus
Ride back home to you You got the car so I can't drive
Take my dollar seventy five
Wait on the corner
For my chariot to arrive The bummed change riders with their sacks of wine
The young sharp dressed ecological kind
We all get on the bus
Take it on down the line Raindrops fallin' on our head
The stop we use ain't got no shed
Hope we all dry out
Before we go to bed Halfway onboard still gettin' wet
Behind the lady with the stubbed out cigarette
Who hasn't found
Her jury voucher yet The bummed change riders with their sacks of wine
The young sharp dressed ecological kind
We all get on the bus
Take it on down the line Headphones cell phones transfers passes
Wheelchairs groceries lost sunglasses
Some look crazy most look bored
Wanna get off just pull that cord On and off 'tween here and there
If we look pitiful we don't care
All we're tryin' to do
Is get somewhere The bummed change riders with their sacks of wine
The young sharp dressed ecological kind
We all get on the bus
Take it on down the line
We all get on the bus
Take it on down the line
We all get on the bus
Take it on down the line

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