

Last Bus Out

Jillette Johnson

What if I never make it to the bus stop
Never get on
What if I never take you to the west coast
Move back the clock
What if I stay in these sheets
And keep your hands on my knees
What if I want want to stay
And keep my clothes at your place
What if I belong in this battle
This side with this pillow
Sleeping in your sweater
Your skin and your smile
Maybe I donâ€™t in California weather
What if I miss the last bus out

My life is waiting for me at a rental
Right on this street
They tell me this is where it all happens
Where the money is
What if I hate the machine
And get chewed up by the dream
What if I want want to stay
And keep my clothes at your place
What If I belong in this battle
This side with this pillow
Sleeping in your sweater
Your skin and your smile
Maybe I donâ€™t in California weather
This battle
This side with this pillow
Sleeping in your sweater
Your skin and your smile
Maybe I donâ€™t in California weather
What if I miss the last bus out

And we stay right here in this garden of skin
And bonesâ€™ comatose
Ivyâ€™s crawling up the bed
Tangling our legs

Forever till weâ€™re dead
Baby I belong
In this battle
This side with this pillow
Sleeping in your sweater
Your skin and your smile
Maybe I donâ€™t in California weather
This battle
This side with this pillow
Sleeping in your sweater
Your skin and your smile
Maybe I donâ€™t in California weather
What if I miss the last bus
What if I miss the last bus
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Lyrics submitted by Jamie Holdeman.

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