

# Bus Stop (1999 Remastered Version)

## Tin Machine

There's a cry that is heard in the city  
From Vivian at Pentecost Lane  
A shriekin' and dancing till four a.m.  
Another night of muscles and pain  
I love you despite your convictions  
That God never laughs at my jokes I'm a young man at odds with the Bible  
But I don't pretend faith never works  
When we're down on our knees  
Prayin' at the bus stop Now Jesus he came in a vision  
And offered you redemption from sin  
I'm not sayin' that I don't believe you  
But are you sure that it really was him  
I've been told that it could've been blue cheese  
Or the meal that we ate down the road I'm a young man at odds with the Bible  
But I don't pretend faith never works  
When we're down on our knees  
Prayin' at the bus stop

Songwriters

DAVID BOWIE Published by

Lyrics © TINTORETTO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>