Mar Vista Bus Stop

Trotsky Icepick

3 am
i'm here by an outside lane
waiting for a ride in the rain
and it looks like a downpour again
and though you wondering this day began
or if buses run at 3 am
guess I'm here without you again
i get lost when i get in your face
lost in this pouring rain
fall apart when i get in your eyes
so much things i wish to say
and your words are always right there in my mind
your voice is always so unkind
tearing me apart inside
tearing me apart inside
i get lost when i get in your face
lost in some pouring rain
fall apart when i get in your eyes
so much things i wish to say
i got some things i really wanted to show you
some ? lots of things you know like i know you
3:30
here by an empty lane
still waiting for that ride in the rain
and looks like more of the same
looks like more of the same
i get lost when i get in your face
lost in some pouring rain
fall apart when i get in your eyes
so much things i wish to say
i got some things i really wanted to show you
some ? lots of things you know like i know you
so happy that i wish to tell
so happy that i wish to tell

Lyrics submitted by MPIIIBoy.

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