

Stop the Bus

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

Weve been drivin since winter
The destination doesnt change
You know I can still remember
The day you asked me for my name You are the rock on the riverbed
Growin smoother every year
You are the voice inside my head
I cant believe that you got me here Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar you see
And get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight youre sleepin next to me You give me somethin to remember
Each time you look into my eyes
You see through my trouble and my temper
And you call me out on every lie Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar you see
And get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight youre sleepin next to me Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar that you see
And then get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight youre sleepin next to me Why dont you stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar that you see
Get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight youre sleepin next to, next to me

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