

Stop The Bus

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

We've been drivin? since winter
The destination doesn't 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 can't 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 you're 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 you're 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 you're sleepin? next to me Why don't 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 you're sleepin? next to, next to me

Songwriters

Bryan Dondero; Matt Burr; Scott Tournet; Grace Potter Published by

ILLUSION TOURNET MUSIC; 5 CENT CHECKS; SHAKEY UNDERWOOD MUSIC; HOBBITVILLE
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