

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

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