

Bus Driver

Aphrodesia

I am a bus driver and it's four in the morning
And I'm pressing out my clothes beside my bed
Fourteen years been on the job and with many miles behind
Still I'm up at three thirty to make sure I'm there on time
And my car gets me along just fine, to and from the station
But my castle is this Houston Metro Bus
My first stop is Ashbury and that sign's been gone for years
But same the people wait 'cause they know that I'll be there
What would you say if I told you that I won't be by today?
Would you say that I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know? Well, I'm always there by five fifteen but lately I've been early
'Cause Judith likes to be in early to the bank
And she gives me conversation and a token good for riding
Says she's happy all alone
And then there's Charles in retail sales and I hope they pay him well for the work that young man does
'Cause I've never seen the inside of a custom refrigerator
But I know that he's the first and last one there
What would you say if I told you that, "I won't be by today"?
Would you say that I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know, well and what do I know
And I wonder what they do all day and their respective works
Suppose they give money and take money away
And I'm just orbiting this town with the post office, my son
And I'm circling again
And I wonder how this world would be
Well if I was never here to drive this bus around from Ashbury to Main
I guess this town would be the same but with one bus' less exhaust
But that bank and retail stores, they just wouldn't be the same
And what can I see from the limited confines of my bus driving seat?
Only me and I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know
I'm just a bus driver, well they don't believe that
I'm just a bus driver, well they don't believe that
I'm just a bus driver, I say, "Don't believe that"
We're all just bus drivers and it's time to go home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>