Bus Driver

Henry Rollins

On a dark and cold and windy night
A man left from his home
Said Im going to find my fortune father,
Leave well enough alone.He took off on a silver steed.
Aint never gonna look on back
Slept down by the waters edge
By a railroad track.{chorus}Never let em go, never get away
Never let em go, never get away -
This I share with you.
Never let em go, never get away
Never let em go, never get away.Some time has passed, some thoughts were thought
Some things will never change
Sometimes we move to find direction
Sometimes we stay the sameAnd on a cold and dreary evening
He woke to find a dream
Sang a song from sacred spaces
The best you ever seen{chorus}Seems to me in modest interest of self and betterment
The dreams you have you follow freely
And find yourself contentThe man whose self, the man whose secrets
I share with you in part
Is following the road less taken
Hes following his heart{chorus}In times of doubt and misconception
Thats when we tend to run
Sippin on some Tennesse whiskey
Back turned towards the sunAnd on a cold and dreary evening,
Thats where youll find your man
Lookin for a new horizon
A bottle in his hand

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