Magic Bus

Pete Townshend

Every day I get in the queue (Too much, the Magic Bus)
To get on the bus that takes me to you (Too much, the Magic Bus)
I'm so nervous, I just sit and smile (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Your house is only another mile (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, it get's to muchThrupence and sixpence every day, just to drive to my bay-bay,
thrupence and sixpence each day,
and I'll drive my baby every way.Thank you driver for getting me here,
you'll be an inspector, have no fearEvery day I see the dust (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to the gig in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
I don't want to cause no fuss (Too much, the Magic Bus)but can I buy your magic bus.
As I drive to the gig in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)I want it
I want it
I want it
I want it.
You can't have it.
Nooooooooo!Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much the the Magic Bus
You know, I think this bus, is going to take me, to where I want to go
Get on board
Get on the Bus
Get on the bus
You got to get on that Bus
If you want to get to that gig.....
You got to get on that busYou gotta pay
You got to pay me in cash
Ahhhh
You gotta pay me in cash
Give me a hundred
You know I won't take under
It' a Bus age wonder
You know this Bus goes
She goes
She goes
She goes
She goes(solo)Too much, the Magic Bus

Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic Bus
Too much, the Magic BusNow where I come from, every bus has two..... decks
The lower deck and the upper deck
You got to get up to the upper deck to see what's going on
To feel the sunshineI don't care how much I pay (Too much, the Magic Bus)
I wanna drive to my baby in my Bus each day (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Every day you'll see the dust (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Because I drive to my baby in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)Now I got
Now I've got it
I got it, got it,
I think I got it
I Think I got itI want it, I want it, I want it, I want it, I want it
I want it, want it, want it, want it , I want it
I want it, I want it
I want itThat's magic
(I don't want it)
How do you do that?
(I don't want it)
How does he do that?
(I don't want it)
With one of those things
(I don't want it)(harp solo)
You sure taste good Peter
(Guitar solo)(inaudible)
I got to get off this bus.
Further, further, further, further, further, further....Shiva.You know, I can't make this bus go faster
But I can make it go louder
I think I can make it go higher
Like one of those fancy jets(more jamming)Now I've got my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Now I've got my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
Every day you'll see the dust (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to Hell in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to my gig in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to my baby in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to Jesus in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to my Heaven in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to Allah in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
As I drive to Zarathustra in my Magic Bus (Too much, the Magic Bus)
I'll get there
I'll get there (Too much, the Magic Bus)

I'm gonna get there
Your gonna get there
Were all gonna get thereNow I got my Magic Bus
Thanks to you.One day will fly

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