City In A Rut

Feeder

Cold hands
Warm me
Mouth dry
She can't speak
She can't hide
She can't leave
She can't hold
What she needs
If you wanna go
You can always go
You can go
If you wanna leave
You can always leave
You can leave
Cold hands
Warm me
Mouth dry
Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut
Riding on the bus
Old man, tell me
Should I go? Should I leave?
Live life, find peace
Should I go?
Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut
Riding on the bus
She wants you
She wants me
She wants love
She's got needs
She walks tall
She's got soul
We all know
She's got soul
She wants you
She wants me

She wants love
She's got needs
She walks tall
She's got soul
We all know
She's got soul
Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut
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Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
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