

Get On The Bus

The Boo Radleys

Though you know you have to go
It's much too hard to do
Pack all your things
Though you only have a few
We have got no business here
There's nothing left for us
Get on the bus...

Streets stretch out miles ahead
Half blind wishing I'd come to bed
Where's he? I told him there
On this day at this hour
I don't want to make a scene or cause a fuss
Here it is right on time, it really is a must
Get on the bus

Streets stretch out miles away
As we have this curse place on time
Where next I've no idea
Ask the driver if you care
I don't want to make a scene or cause a fuss
Here it is right on time, it really is a must
Get on the bus

So we proved we're alive
Showed that we can beat time
Another one joins the line of those who've died
But I still see
Yes I still hear
And Oh! what a time we had
Oh! what a time we had...