Bussed Out

Electrasy

I've got my pitch on the sidewalk it's right here next to the bus stop it's a little cold but it's nice and dry Four a.m. in the morning I don't know when the bus came I miss my trip man one more time

Just give me one more night to fly away Just give me one more chance to sham Just give me one more night to fly away with you

Live my life on the freeway noone cares much what I say In my heart yeah I feel so right I'm looking up at a new day lady luck's going my way will somebody figure out why

Just give me one more night to fly away Just give me one more chance to sham Just give me one more night to fly away with you

Just give me one more rocket to ride on Just give me one more mountain to climb Just give me one more drug to get high on Before I die

I never know what I do wrong guess I'm first of the last born will someone figure out why I could be up in an aeroplane sipping tea with the president but it's me on the streets tonight

Just give me one more night to fly away Just give me one more chance to sham Just give me one more night to fly away with you

Fly away with you Fly away with you