

## Bus Bus

Amy Ray

Hey baby my baby sweet baby  
I'm on the bus tour bus bunk  
I got my headphones on and I'm listening to Elliott rock rock r  
ock rock  
Rock me to sleep  
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me  
Rock me to sleep  
I got my heart on migrate in case you need to tell me

You love me love me love me even though I stay gone so long  
So long baby I've been longing for you and the sweet smells of  
our home  
I hope nobody dies while I'm out here  
I hope nobody cries when I'm not there

Snow in March Spring in May  
Do you remember younger days  
Before the Arctic ice was turning to sea  
Before the polar bears were drifting helplessly?

It's a rollaway rollaway rollaway bed rolling away with you bab  
y  
And I'll take anything that will help me sleep so save me save  
me  
Save me a piece of the heart that pumps the blood right through  
your veins  
Save me a piece of the magic hours that the twilight brings

Bring them to me bring them to me on the bus tour bus bunk  
Meet me in the bunk now baby or am I out of luck now baby?  
Am I pushing my luck?  
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me  
Am I pushing my luck?  
I made some room now  
In case you've come to save me

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