

We were on our way home
On the right bus
I just want to ask the driver
If it's not too much fuss
To drop me off at the old lady's
And pick me up tomorrow
If you could, If you could

It's all by design
To keep me from losing my mind

We were on our way there
It's just around the corner
I caught a funny stare and I started a fight with the owner

Well it's the whole nine yards
And I fold all my cards in your face
And I love what is real
And I loved you my dear
Before you were replaced
You were replaced

And it's all by design
To keep me from losing my mind

I saw you over there
Act like I don't care
'Cause I've never seen something that made me stare

So we run through your backyards
And throw all my best cards in your face
In your face
Because I love what is real
And I loved you my dear before I was replaced
I was replaced

And it's all by design
To keep me from losing my mind
It's all by design to keep us from losing our minds

We were on our way home
On the right bus
I just want to tell the driver
Don't bother 'cause it's a bust