

Busstop

Daan

One of those nights I was waiting for the hornone of those nigh
ts I was out sleeping in the corn
One of those nights, my fingers tight up in my hair
One of those nights I was naked square, descending stairs

We're digging for minor gold
We've all got a line on hold

That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
Ain't no bus stopping here,
Ain't no ticket that'll get you anywhere
Ain't no bus stopping here,
Ain't no ticket

Just a hood, just a could
Just a tiny man out in the universe
Just a hood, some kind of midget man
Just a tiny hood, well, that ain't no

That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
Last time I saw a bus stopping there was way back in 1973
Somebody got paid to put it there,
Somebody will get paid to tare it back down

Where is the sucker that told me this was a busstop?
I don't think it is,
I'm quite sure it ain't,
No, this ain't no busstop
I don't see no bus stopping around here
And my eyes are not mistaken, I'm bright
I don't see no bus,
I don't see no bus, just a tiny little little hood

That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
Just 2 square meters of concrete ment to divert your attention
From the bus that ain't stopping there,
From the people that ain't waiting there

That ain't no busstop, just a shelter from the rain
That ain't no busstop, just a shelter for your pain