

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