

City in a Rut

Feeder

Cold hands
Warm me
Mouth dry
She can't speak

She can't hide
She can't leave
She can't hold
What she needs

If you wanna go
You can always go
You can go
If you wanna leave
You can always leave
You can leave

Cold hands
Warm me
Mouth dry

Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut,
Riding on the bus

Old man
Tell me
Should I go
Should I leave
Live life
Find peace
Should I go

Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut,
Riding on the bus

She wants you
She wants me
She wants love
She's got needs

She walks tall
She's got soul
We all know
She's got soul

She wants you
She wants me
She wants love
She's got needs

She walks tall
She's got soul
We all know

She's got soul

Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
This city's in a rut, city's in a rut,
Riding on the bus
Riding on the bus, riding on the bus
She's got the golden touch, got the golden touch
Riding on the bus, riding on the bus