

## Boys And Buses

Hayden Panettiere

I had a broken heart and a broken heel  
And a break down when those big old wheels  
Left with him and left me in a cloud of deep old dust  
She was sitting there  
With her beehive hair  
And said, "Honey, that's a waste of good mascara."  
She handed me a pink Kleenex  
And I'll never forget what she said next,

"Boys and buses got a lot in common  
They both pick up speed when you  
Try to stop 'em  
You could waste your breath  
You could scream and cuss 'em  
But there's no use chasing after boys and buses."

She said, "Some leave with a guitar case,  
And some wind up at an army base,  
And some make out much under the hood,  
And some roll it on out to Hollywood.  
But the cost is lost when the ticket's bought  
And you can't catch what don't wanna be caught  
But when those tail lights start to dim  
There's another one coming right around the bend 'cause

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But there's no use chasin' after boys and buses

Sometimes love and transportation  
Will spin their wheels and keep you waiting  
But anytime you think you've missed it,  
Just give it ten or fifteen minutes.

Boys and buses got a lot in common  
They both pick up speed when you  
Try to stop 'em  
You could waste your breath  
You could scream and cuss 'em  
But there's no use chasing after boys and buses  
Yeah, there's no use chasing after boys and buses."