

## Last Bus Home

Herman's Hermits

You've walked out on the in crowd  
with a girl that you've just met  
for a little late night livin' on your own  
and you want to dance till morning with  
this piece of fairer sex  
and she says it's late and wants to head for home  
and it's all part of the last bus home  
in a gigantic green house where the late night buses stop  
you'll be waiting for another half an hour  
with a man dressed in a raincoat  
with a piece of string around  
and a man whose dressed in mohair claims his car has broken down  
and it's all part of the last bust home  
for a moment you must swallow your pride  
reach in your pocket for the money for your ride  
widespread a thousand eyes  
this girl you've met tonight won't even steal a kiss  
with a rocking, jogging motion you're about to take a ride  
on a public corporation's road domain  
with the silver rails surrounding  
and the smoke that fills the air  
and a weary bus conductor climbs the stairs  
and it's all part of the last bus  
all part of the last bus home