

Driver

Humble Pie

Well, I'm waiting for the driver
(To) get on the bus
Waiting for the driver but he ain't gonna fuss
He's got Manson eyes, he's got cocaine hair
He's bad news, boy, Lord, he ain't nowhere, hey

He got little bitty feet that hurt when we walk
Shiny pointy teeth that show when he talk
Pick up your belongings boy and scatter em out
Got an on-schedule train coming two miles out

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