

# Last Bus Out

Jillette Johnson

What if I never make it to the bus stop  
Never get on  
What if I never take you to the west coast  
Move back the clock  
What if I stay in these sheets  
And keep your hands on my knees  
What if I want want to stay  
And keep my clothes at your place  
What if I belong in this battle  
This side with this pillow  
Sleeping in your sweater  
Your skin and your smile  
Maybe I don't in California weather  
What if I miss the last bus out

My life is waiting for me at a rental  
Right on this street  
They tell me this is where it all happens  
Where the money is  
What if I hate the machine  
And get chewed up by the dream  
What if I want want to stay  
And keep my clothes at your place  
What If I belong in this battle  
This side with this pillow  
Sleeping in your sweater  
Your skin and your smile  
Maybe I don't in California weather  
This battle  
This side with this pillow  
Sleeping in your sweater  
Your skin and your smile  
Maybe I don't in California weather  
What if I miss the last bus out

And we stay right here in this garden of skin  
And bones...comatose  
Ivy's crawling up the bed  
Tangling our legs  
Forever till we're dead  
Baby I belong  
In this battle  
This side with this pillow  
Sleeping in your sweater  
Your skin and your smile  
Maybe I don't in California weather  
This battle  
This side with this pillow  
Sleeping in your sweater  
Your skin and your smile  
Maybe I don't in California weather  
What if I miss the last bus  
What if I miss the last bus  
What if I miss the last bus out