

Early Birdie

Owl City

Good evening shuttle bus
Tell me where you're gonna take us
Someplace that I have never been
It's chic transportation to
New destination where
I leave my reflection on the glass
I'd ask but we all know
How far these interstates go
Or how deep the city routes go down
In chilly sub depth railways
The weathered concrete stairways
Provide me with the means of getting home
If I ever leave

(On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand while soothing words)

So many sights to see
So wake up like an early birdie
And we'll get a head start on the day
Oh, stained glass sky ways
And crowded six lane highways
If I look back when I begin to leave
Will they remember me?

Circuit flights bend the lights when I am spent
And tour guides make happy brides through heaven soon

Good evening shuttle bus
Tell me where you're gonna take us

(On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand
While soothing words)

On crystal sand we sleep hand in hand
While soothing words hover like humming birds

Good, good evening shuttle bus
Tell me where you're gonna take us