Baby she's nothin' less she can ride
I heard her say once she'd rather die
Then sit around the house and gettin' high
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride
Our love is true love won't ever die
Something I'm sure of is you and I
Our love is true love you can't deny
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride
The big yellow bus it's still dark
And the radio barks only Beatles songs from a to z
As she rides on the big yellow bus with me

Baby she's better when she's alone
She talks to her horses and me on the phone
School's a distraction music's her life
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride
Our love is true love won't ever die
Something I'm sure of is you and I
Our love is true love you can't deny
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride
The big yellow bus it's still dark
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As she rides on the big yellow bus with me

She cried when they told her John Lennon died She could have tried harder to hitch hike or something To the city to be with the others who sang and Held hands in the park

How do we live through the aftermath She had to laugh when our English class was canceled When the teacher was found in the lounge crying and clutchinghi s old $45\mathrm{s}$

While she rides the big yellow bus It's still dark and the radio barks only Beatles songs from a to \boldsymbol{z}

As she rides on the big yellow bus with me