

## Get On The Bus

The Boo Radleys

Though you know you have to go  
It's much too hard to do  
Pack all your things  
Though you only have a few  
We have got no business here  
There's nothing left for us  
Get on the bus...

Streets stretch out miles ahead  
Half blind wishing I'd come to bed  
Where's he? I told him there  
On this day at this hour  
I don't want to make a scene or cause a fuss  
Here it is right on time, it really is a must  
Get on the bus

Streets stretch out miles away  
As we have this curse place on time  
Where next I've no idea  
Ask the driver if you care  
I don't want to make a scene or cause a fuss  
Here it is right on time, it really is a must  
Get on the bus

So we proved we're alive  
Showed that we can beat time  
Another one joins the line of those who've died  
But I still see  
Yes I still hear  
And Oh! what a time we had  
Oh! what a time we had...