

## Another One Rides the Bus

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Ridin' in a bus down the boulevard,  
And the place was pretty packed.  
Couldn't find a seat, so I had to stand,  
With the perverts in the back.  
It was smellin' like a locker room.  
There was junk all over the floor.  
We're already packed in like sardines,  
But we're stoppin' to pick up more.  
Look out!  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
And another comes on,  
And another comes on.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Hey!  
He's gonna sit by you.  
Another one rides the bus.  
There's a suitcase pokin' me in the ribs.  
There's an elbow in my ear.  
There's a smelly old bum standin' next to me.  
Hasn't showered in a year.  
Well, I think I'm missin' a contact lens.  
I think my wallet's gone.  
And I think this bus is stoppin' again,  
To let a couple more freaks get on.  
Look out!  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
And another comes on,  
And another comes on.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Hey!  
He's gonna sit by you.  
Another one rides the bus.  
Another one rides the bus.  
Another one rides the bus--ow!  
Another one rides the bus--hey, hey!  
Another one rides the bus--hey-y-y-y!  
The window doesn't open, and the fan is broke,  
And my face is turnin' blue.  
I haven't been in a crowd like this  
Since I went to see The Who.  
Well, I should'a got off a couple miles ago,  
But I couldn't get to the door.  
There isn't any room for me to breathe.  
Now we're gonna pick up more, yeah!  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
And another comes on,  
And another comes on.  
Another one rides the bus-ah.  
Hey!  
He's gonna sit by you.  
Another one rides the bus.