

## Bus Station

Cold Chisel

Hey you with the head on  
Yeah, I mean you  
When the owner bombs this place  
Watcha gonna do  
I got one eye on the minute hand  
One eye on a girl  
One eye is a rubberband  
Gonna flick away this world

Bus station  
Lotta time to kill  
Lotta miles  
Lotta pills  
Lotta time to kill

Hey you in the uniform  
Yeah, I mean you  
When the revolution comes  
Watcha gonna do  
Fat girl with a travel rug  
She's got a chiko roll  
Fat girl with a travel rug  
I'm gonna lose control

Bus station  
Lotta time to kill  
Lotta miles  
Lotta pills  
Lotta time to kill

Like a big cat in a little cage  
A king in a cell  
Its too bad, a man my age  
To know this place too well

Like a dead man on the underground  
On a long weekend  
Things keep goin' round and round  
And I'll be back again  
Bus station