

Night Bus

Beatenberg

Tired of wasting time
I'll waste a little more
I won't get on the bus
That I've been waiting for
Nothing changes
But the wheels do move
Should I visit you
Sometime?

I keep on moving through
Your night
I keep on proving you
So right
I wasn't trying to
But I
I keep on choosing you

A weird weakness
In the frazzled afternoon
I've barely eaten
And I had a coffee too
On a night bus
Slowly heading out of town
Nothing weighs me down
I'm light

I keep on moving through
Your night
I keep on proving you
So right
There's nothing I can do
So I
I keep on choosing you

You always pick the right side
I'm always changing my mind
We never call it a fight
I'm always in the headlights