

The Bus

LAUNDRY DAY

Were you my friend?
It's been so long
Time and time again
It feels wrong
I'm

I'm starin' at a mess
And I make it make sense
'Cause I'm better than the rest
And I'm livin' that fast life
I'm starin' at a mess
And I make it make sense
'Cause I'm better than the rest
And I'm livin' that fast life

The reason I cried when you dropped me off at the bus
Is I can't stand the thought of us
The waving goodbye makes me feel like an actress
I forgot who we really are

Listen for a nice to meet you
When I come to greet you
I'm fine
But I'm burning on the inside like fire
Sittin' on a lotted street complete with all the things I like
All my desires like wine

And my breakin' spine
And changin' my mind
Time and time again it's madness
I'm holdin' your head
You fight me instead
And we keep goin' on in sadness

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