

## Bus Stop

Ängie

Coming down to get me on your own  
Not a sound exit your footsteps in the snow  
You are coming so you can take me home  
To your bed, under sheets  
We're skin and bone

You met me by the bus stop  
"Hey, pretty baby, what's up?"  
I told you that I can't stay  
Thinking, thinking, thinking about you

We're up North where the sky's the darkest blue  
Tiny stars and no clouds, just me and you  
Snowflakes outside our window coming through  
That very last time that I'd kiss you

You met me by the bus stop  
"Hey, pretty baby, what's up?"  
I told you that I can't stay  
Thinking, thinking, thinking about you

267 miles  
I was racing down the highway  
If you thought I was the one  
You wouldn't keep your heart from mine

You met me by the bus stop  
"Hey, pretty baby, what's up?"  
I told you that I can't stay  
Thinking, thinking, thinking about you