

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