

Bus Stop

Serena Ryder

Rites of passage
Subterranean sadness
Stop pathologizing my suffering
My suffering, because these
Tears are healing
This pain's revealing
But you are never gonna be
Anything more than a, more than a

Bus stop
Baby you never took me anywhere
And that cheap talk
Wasn't even worth the cost of the fair
Pick up, drop off, I can't
Had me so lost
At your ooh, ooh
Guess we were never going anywhere

Inner refuge
A home without you
No one's compromising my sanity
My sanity, because my
Symptoms lead me
Emotions teach me
But you are never gonna be
Anything more than a, more than a

Bus stop
Baby you never took me anywhere
And that cheap talk
Wasn't even worth the cost of the fair
Pick up, drop off, I can't
Had me so lost
At your ooh, ooh
Guess we were never going anywhere

Baby now this bus don't stop at your bus stop
Baby now this bus don't stop for you

Bus stop
Baby you never took me anywhere
And that cheap talk
Wasn't even worth the cost of the fair
Pick up, drop off, I can't
Had me so lost
At your ooh, ooh
Guess we were never going anywhere