

# The Big Yellow Bus

Seven Nations

Baby she's nothin' less she can ride  
I heard her say once she'd rather die  
Then sit around the house and gettin' high  
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride  
Our love is true love won't ever die  
Something I'm sure of is you and I  
Our love is true love you can't deny  
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride  
The big yellow bus it's still dark  
And the radio barks only Beatles songs from a to z  
As she rides on the big yellow bus with me

Baby she's better when she's alone  
She talks to her horses and me on the phone  
School's a distraction music's her life  
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride  
Our love is true love won't ever die  
Something I'm sure of is you and I  
Our love is true love you can't deny  
But baby she's nothin' less she can ride  
The big yellow bus it's still dark  
And the radio barks only Beatles songs from a to z  
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She cried when they told her John Lennon died  
She could have tried harder to hitch hike or something  
To the city to be with the others who sang and Held hands in the park  
How do we live through the aftermath  
She had to laugh when our English class was canceled  
When the teacher was found in the lounge crying and clutching his old 45s  
While she rides the big yellow bus  
It's still dark and the radio barks only Beatles songs from a to z  
As she rides on the big yellow bus with me