Get up in the mornin', get on the bus

Get up in the mornin' like the rest of us

Places to go, important people to meet

Better not get up or you might lose your seat

Bus rider

Leave the house at six o'clock to be on time
Leave the wife and kids at home to make a dime
Grab your lunch pail, check for mail in your slot
You won't get your cheque if you don't punch the clock
Bus rider

Bus rider

Grab the evenin' paper and sit down in your chair Grab yourself a toupee 'cause you're losin' your hair Doesn't matter what you do, you've nothin' to lose I'm so awful goddamn glad I'm not in your shoes Bus rider

(Bus rider) You know you're ridin' every single mornin' to ther e

(Bus rider) Ride, ride little man

(Bus rider) I don't wanna ride, no, I don't wanna ride

(Bus rider) Get up in the mornin', get on the bus

(Bus rider) Ooh, little man ridin' upside down, yeah

(Bus rider) Umm, no I don't wanna ride