

Fung Wah Bus

The Knocks

I'm the Fung Wah Bus
The city makes me cry when I think of us
Brooklyn blurs away, leave it in the dust
Everything has changed, no one left to trust
Nothing is the same on the Fung Wah Bus
The city lights go by, like the things we've lost
Argued on the bridge till the sun came up
Now I sit alone on the Fung Wah Bus

Time to roll away
Time to roll away

And I'm sayin' goodbye
And I'm sayin' goodbye
To all my friends
To all my friends
And I'm sayin' goodbye
And I'm sayin' goodbye
'Cause all good things end
Yeah, all good things, they end

I'm the Fung Wah Bus
The city makes me cry when I think of us
Brooklyn blurs away leave it in the dust
Everything is lame, no one left to trust
Nothing is the same on the Fung Wah Bus
The city lights go by, like the things we've lost
Argued on the bridge till the sun came up
Now I sit alone on the Fung Wah Bus

Time to roll away
Time to roll away