

Sales Pitch For The Bus Fare Home

The Reytons

There's a girl
Out there in the street
Nobody beside her
Just the sandals from her feet
She's got her hands out
She only wants a chance
She never asked for nothing more
All she wants to do is

It all started with good intentions
A quick fix just to take the pain way
She woke up full of apprehensions
A lost soul on the road to darker days
And they say you can't find a better buzz
Live life like when in Rome
'Cause 'round here there's nothing left for us
A sales pitch for the bus fare home

'Cause she loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If you get the chance then just take her hand
'Cause she loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If I got the chance then I'd love to dance with you

A short walk and they all approach her
A few steps and she's all alone
A time lapse of the world in motion
The street's busy but she's on her own
And they say the blame lies in choices
But cards dealt never land the same
In pitch black, all you hear is voices
At least this time there's no pain

'Cause she loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If you get the chance then just take her hand
'Cause she loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If I got the chance then I'd love to dance with you

Laid out with the world around her
Nobody even knows her name
The last time that they said they found her
They said she was just the same
And they say a lot but never no more
'Cause I doubt they'll be here again
Yeah, they say a lot but never no more
'Cause nobody wants to take the blame

She just loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If you get the chance then just take her hand
'Cause she loves to dance, loves, loves to dance
If I got the chance then I'd love to dance with you

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