

# 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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