

Bus

Travis

Staring at the ocean from a window on the hillside
A million boats are floating in the high tide
I wanna be a million miles from here

I wanna know what everybody wants to know
Oh, won't you tell me what everybody wants to know?

I thought it was just us
Waiting on this bus
Waiting on a gust of wind to blow us away
Away to better days
Away to better days

Underneath the starry skies [?]
It's gonna be a bumpy ride
Don't wanna pull you, I totally adore you

I wanna go where everybody wants to go
Please, will you tell me where everybody wants to go?

I thought it was just us
Waiting on this bus
Waiting on a gust of wind to blow us away
Away to better days
Away to better days

Staring at the future through a window of my mind's eye
Time moving faster than a bullet to the blue sky
Monday, Tuesday, suddenly it's Sunday

I wanna know where everybody's gonna go
Oh, won't you tell me where everybody's got to go?

I thought it was just us
Waiting on this bus
Darling, I have lost
A little bit of trust
I thought it was just us
Waiting on this bus
Waiting on a gust of wind to blow us away
Away to better days
Away to better days