

Aurouze

Nighttime Bus

What's the use of talking
You ought to know me by now
Don't come round knocking
I ain't home anyhow
Shame I'm not younger
I might feel more and cry
Misery is sweeter when you can hole up and hide
Don't call me mama
I can't fool you and I don't want advice
I'll take a seat on the nighttime bus 'til I hit my stride

I've been knocked down
Keep driving around
I've paid my fare
Keep this pace when this night route's through
I've no fear
I'll hit my stride

What's the use of leaving
Time to think about the years I spent with you
Waiting round for you
Wasting time on you
I'll tell you how I feel when I think it through
I think I'm through with you
'Cause I'd bend and I'd bend

I see you eye me from the side of the road
So intense plot your story
While you fumble for your phone
Your miss me face fools the passers by
But your miss me face clear to me is a lie

Drive me somewhere new this time
Somewhere on a billboard sign
Where the sun sets low and
He stays stuck on the wayside

I've been knocked down
Keep driving around I've paid my fare
Keep this pace when this night route's through
I've no fear
I'll hit my stride

Don't call me mama
I can't fool you and I don't want advice
I'll take a seat on the nighttime bus 'til I hit my
I'll take a seat on the nighttime bus 'til I hit my stride