

Amy Ray, Bus Bus

Hey Baby my baby sweet baby
I'm on the bus tour bus bunk
I got my headphones on and I'm listening to
Elliott rock rock rock rock
Rock me to sleep
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Rock me to sleep
I got my heart on migrate in case you need to tell me

You love me love me love me even though I stay gone so long
So long baby I've been longing for you and the sweet smells of our home
I hope nobody dies while I'm out here
I hope nobody cries when I'm not there

Snow in March Spring in May
Do you remember younger days before the Arctic ice was turning to sea
before the polar bear was drifting helplessly?

It's a rollaway rollaway rollaway bed rolling away with your baby
And I'll take anything that'll help me sleep so save me save me
Save me a piece of the heart that pumps the blood right through your veins
Save me a piece of the magic hours that the twilight brings

Bring them to me bring them to me on the bus tour bus bunk
Meet in the bunk now baby or am I out of luck now baby?
Am I pushing my luck?
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Am I pushing my luck?
I made some room now baby
in case you've come to save me

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