

# Bonfire Pickets, Girl On My Bus

There's a girl on my bus  
She's the girl that I like  
She's the girl that I think of  
Every day and every night

There's a girl on my bus  
Eyes like a goddess  
Skin like an angel

There's a girl on my bus  
She sits just 2 seats down the aisle  
I wish that she could see me

Girl on my bus  
When you see me look at you  
I don't mean to stare but

The girl on my bus  
Doesn't know my name  
The girl on my bus  
Won't care either way

The girl on my bus  
Is moving away  
What will I do,  
Without seeing her each day?

The girl on my bus  
Will I ever talk to her?  
I really don't think so'