

# Hugh Cornwell, First Bus to Babylon

God it takes so long  
You have to be so strong  
When they try to prove you wrong  
Get the first bus to Babylon  
You wanna be alone  
You try to disconnect the phone  
Try to bury every bone  
Get the first bus to Babylon  
How can it be when you want to be free  
There's a conspiracy working around you  
Children can tell what we know very well  
They believe in the spell they're on the bus  
When we're dead and gone  
When we get where we belong  
And we've sung the final song  
Get the first bus to Babylon