Jettingham, Fred's Bus

The center of his mask popped out and revealed who he is It only complicates his mess, his mess He traveled by bus today, just to face the passengers And stand and say, I only try to be my best, my best

Please follow me, with your mirror in hand Be who you are, and think out loud I am very proud be who you are

The center of his mask now lies in a bucket made for trash It only complicates his mess, his mess He walked the aisle again Looked at the driver and smiled again I only try be my best, my best

Please follow me, with your mirror in hand Be who you are, and think out loud I am very proud Be who you are Be who you are

The bus driver winked and said
They call me blind, but my name is fred
It only complicates his mess, his mess
He said Fred dont you cry
For I will drive this bus with my eyes
Until this mask is off your chest, your chest

Please follow me, with your mirror in hand Be who you are, and think out loud I am very proud Be who you are Be who you are Be who you are Be who you are