

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