

Seven Nations, The Big Yellow Bus

baby she's nothin' less she can ride
i heard her say once she'd rather die
then sit around the house and gettin' high
but baby she's nothin' less she can ride
our love is true love won't ever die
something i'm sure of is you and i
our love is true love you can't deny
but baby she's nothin' less she can ride
the big yellow bus it's still dark
and the radio barks only beatles songs from a to z
as she rides on the big yellow bus with me

baby she's better when she's alone
she talks to her horses and me on the phone
school's a distraction music's her life
but baby she's nothin' less she can ride
our love is true love won't ever die
something i'm sure of is you and i
our love is true love you can't deny
but baby she's nothin' less she can ride
the big yellow bus it's still dark
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she cried when they told her john lennon died
she could have tried harder to hitchhike or something
to the city to be with the others who sang and held hands in the park
how do we live through the aftermath
she had to laugh when our english class was cancelled
when the teacher was found in the lounge crying and clutching his old 45s
while she rides the big yellow bus
it's still dark and the radio barks only beatles songs from a to z
as she rides on the big yellow bus with me