Softcore, Here Comes The Bus

The bus is getting closer And you have to go Im forced now to wait Another week to see you again Sadness in my sight Bitterness in my thoughts There must be a way For not being like this Im listening your voice But only on the telephone I wait for you on Friday To eat a big pizza And enjoy life Universal history Introduction and theories What is the meaning of this There is no fun for us I hope youll be fine Although Im not I hope it will be useful This fucking situation Close your eyes and start thinking I am beside you Telling you Lets get out of here I just want to see you now But you are so far away So I just write This simple song Here I am one more time Im still waiting for you Here comes the bus