

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