

# Soul Asylum, Bus Named Desire

Calling you from inside the wire  
I'm payin' my dues underneath your tires

Standing out in the middle of traffic  
Photographing the crash  
Waitin' in line with little old ladies  
With a bug up my ass

I wanna live in your car  
I'm never going too far

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I got a hostage situation  
Someone's crackin' the whip  
Some are puttin' up a fierce resistance  
Some are getting their kicks  
Out of the blue and into the fire  
I've got no use for being tired

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I'm payin' my dues underneath your tires  
A bus named desire

Now I'm all alone here waiting like I'm buried alive  
Gotta crawl my way out maybe if I plan to survive  
Born in a zoo, raised in a cage  
What's it to you if I break through anyway?

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