

Treaty Of Paris, Back On The Bus

I couldn't find my way back
I'm stuck inside a head trip
Wondering what the hell's gotten into you

I'm making an appointment
So put me down on the list
And find out what this means to you

If the time is right
You better hold on tight
'Cause we're leaving
Let's go for a ride
Come on

Chorus
Let's get back on the bus
And ride it
To wherever it takes us
I never thought
I would be here again
But here I am

I went down to the basement
Put my thoughts on 8-track
And made a tape to amplify the words to you

You said you liked that side of me
And now you wanted more of me
So tell me what have we got to lose

And the time is right
You better hold on tight
'Cause we're leaving
Let's go for a ride
Come on

Chorus (2x)

And I won't compromise
This love for anything
You wanted everything
But it can never be
So if we try again
Would it be different
Or would it be the same
As it's always been

Chorus (3x)