

Bus Bus

Amy Ray

Hey baby my baby sweet baby
I'm on the bus tour bus bunk
I got my headphones on and I'm listening to Elliott rock rock r
ock rock
Rock me to sleep
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Rock me to sleep
I got my heart on migrate in case you need to tell me

You love me love me love me even though I stay gone so long
So long baby I've been longing for you and the sweet smells of
our home
I hope nobody dies while I'm out here
I hope nobody cries when I'm not there

Snow in March Spring in May
Do you remember younger days
Before the Arctic ice was turning to sea
Before the polar bears were drifting helplessly?

It's a rollaway rollaway rollaway bed rolling away with you bab
y
And I'll take anything that will help me sleep so save me save
me
Save me a piece of the heart that pumps the blood right through
your veins
Save me a piece of the magic hours that the twilight brings

Bring them to me bring them to me on the bus tour bus bunk
Meet me in the bunk now baby or am I out of luck now baby?
Am I pushing my luck?
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Am I pushing my luck?
I made some room now
In case you've come to save me

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