

Busrider

Anya Marina

If you were a DJ
You would
If you were a DJ
You would
If you were a DJ
You would give me a beat

If you were a DJ
You would give me a beat
And if you were a busrider
You'd give me a seat

If you were Jack Horner
I'd be blueberry pie
And if you were my dealer
You would just get me high

Death can be nobody
It's just like a ghost
Give me headache, give me pain
And I'll like you the most

So love me or leave me
But don't be so Miss Dizzy
I don't care how you get here
Won't you please just come and see me?

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

If you were a bank account
You'd be overdrawn
You'd grow up in a project
Second rated single mom

And now you had the spin of wheels
You're down on your luck
Don't book the number nine
I'm comin' to pick you up

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

Give me some pain
Don't throw me no pain
And please don't show pain
And please don't show pain

Give me some pain
Don't throw me no pain
And please don't show pain
And please don't show pain

If you were a D
If you were a D
If you were a DJ
You would give me a beat

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

Busrider
You're too broke to drive
Busrider
I'll make you mine

If you were a bread
You would just give me jam
I swear on my peanut butter
Here in Japan

Take me to Tokyo
Show me my radio
Give my Romeo
On my s-s-stereo

S-s-stereo
S-s-stereo
Stereo
Stereo

You're too broke to drive
I'll make you mine
You're too broke to drive
I'll make you mine

Busrider
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