

The Bus

Billy Preston

Just got home from Viet Nam
Come home and found my brother gone
Wo, wo-wo wo, oh, Lord, hey hey hey, yeah
The bus is comin'
The funky system's gotta fall now
Or it's gotta be changed to include us all
Oh the Constitution, the Bill of Rights
Lord hey hey hey hey!
The bus is comin'
Yeah

Now is the time for you to understand
You can't keep a good man down
Why don't you try to lend a helping hand?
We can work it out together
Live in harmony forever, Lord
Got drunk one night, went to jail
The nasty pigs wouldn't set my bail
Oh, Lord Lord, hey hey hey hey!
(Don't know why they did that)
The bus is comin'
All right!

(I had the money, why are the things so funky)
The bus is comin' yeah
The bus is comin'
Hey, hey, hey, yeah!
Hey!
Yeah, all right
Let's get it on
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Come on, let's groove on your...
Hey, hey, hey...

Feels good, yeah...

Yeah, come on
Ride on rhythm, ride on beat, come on
Ride on rhythm, ride on beat, come on
Ride on rhythm, ride on beat, feels good...

Hey, hey, hey, hey...
I feel good

Come on, let's have party
Let me hear your...
Don't you wanna party...

Feels good all right
It feels good all right...

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Well, well, well

Come on party...
Don't wanna party...

Everybody, dance to the music...