

# Mexican Bus

Floater

Choking up dust on a mexican bus, I  
Gave birth to a brand new concept  
Then doubled over, and my days are numbered

Right about sunrise slip into a new town  
Can't breathe and I move so slowly  
And the sky is humming, and my motor thunders

Shall we ride into the white hot dawn?

Tomorrow all will be known

Your feet will rise from the storm...  
And you go through the sky

Until then  
I'm all you've got  
Until then  
I'm all you need  
I'm everything  
Every day

Take a back seat to a sweet companion  
Must say something to control it  
The world is watching, and I'm outnumbered

Don't f\*ck with a greater man you said  
I don't f\*ck with a man in control  
The sky is humming, and now my motor thunders  
Shall we ride into the white hot dawn?

Tomorrow all will be known

Known...  
Known...  
Known...

All will be known

Known...  
Known...  
Known...  
Known...  
Known...

And take my wings and I still roam...  
Break my glass and break my bones...  
But I'll be beside you

And take these thorns from out my feet  
While you walk these wretched streets...  
I'll be inside you

And now...  
You're inside me