

#10 Bus

Jeff Black

We were waiting on the number ten bus
We were taking a trip downtown
We gave the man our money
Then we were hopping down Charlotte Avenue
Taking a look around
It was all smiles and juicy fruit
You couldn't have killed my joy
With a nuclear warhead Mr.

What you wanted
Is what you got
And what you need
Ain't a lot

We stopped in at the peanut shop
Got ourselves an ice cream cone
We sat there on the floor
Talking to people we didn't know
Folks were friendly to us all day
Then it was time to head back home
Mama met us at the door
And we told her all about the puppet show