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I Hate The Bus

Reference number PT0963

I hate the bus,
I want my own car, a car with a heater ,
want a TV set, and more ;
a big old house like this one, but ev'rything new,
where cant nobody ever,
can't nobody ever tell me what to do.

Go out when I want to;
When I don't, then I stay.
Got magical bracelets, so bullets bounce away.

In every room a TV, and my own telephone.
and I live in my house,
I live in my house by myself all alone.
And if I'm lonely, doesn't matter,
I think they's worse than being lonely.
They's people who freeze while they wait on their knees
and they don't know for what and they just been forgot,

I ain't waitin' no more.
You just wait forever if you cant say what for.
The day come soon,
I'll pack up the nothin' I own.
And I'll live in my house, and I make it O.K. by myself,
all alone.