Waiting For The Bus

Words & Music: The Violent Femmes

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We got the mother and the kids.
We got the guy and his date.
We all get mad, we all get late.
Looks like somebody forgot about us,
Standin' on the corner, waitin' for the bus.
CHORUS:
Say, Hey Mr. Driver Man, don't be slow!
'Cause I got somewhere I gotta go.
Say, Hey Mr. Driver Man, drive that thing fast!
My precious time keeps slippin' past.
Let's call the mayor. Let's complain.
Looks like the city's done to us again.
Tied up in traffic, whaddya know?
The damn city bus moves so slow.
CHORUS:
REPEAT BOTH VERSES:
CHORUS:
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