

## **BUS STOP BLUES**

**Down in D.C., dyin' on burgers  
Fat trap, back track, all the way down  
Got twenty minutes to eat  
Gotta boogie on back to your seat  
Aw babe, I got the I got the bus stop blues again**

**I got nothin' but time  
And you on my mind  
Aw babe, I got the bus stop blues again**

**It's Saturday Night and it's live on TV  
But the Chief just don't get the jokes  
Meanwhile Big Tim and I are livin' a lie  
Existing on goodwill and cokes**

**Well I wrote you a song and if you hum along  
I'll sing it to you when I get home  
But now I'm a pool-shooting fool outside of New Orleans  
And the jukebox is leading the way  
Aw babe, I got the I got the bus stop blues again**

**I got nothin' but time  
And you on my mind  
Aw babe, I got the bus stop blues again**