

Melanie Martinez - Wheels On The Bus

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I know the driver sees it
                            tom:
                G
                                                                I know he's peeking in the rearview mirror
I'm just looking out the window and it's cold outside
                                                                He says nothing
There are two boys yelling behind me and I'm terrified
Counting trees as they pass me by
                                                                Trying to ignore it, it's fucking boring
And I'm trying not to look across the aisle
                                                                I'm quietly observing
'Cause Maya's letting Dan put his hand up her skirt
                                                                I'm saying nothing
And she's got her hand down his pants
                                                                No one's watching us, don't give a fuck
I know the driver sees it
                                                                Wheels on the bus
I know he's peeking in the rearview mirror
                                                                I'm holding it down up in the front
He says nothing
Trying to ignore it, it's fucking boring
                                                                Wheels on the bus
I'm quietly observing
                                                                Ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm saying nothing
                                                                Wheels on the bus
No one's watching us, don't give a fuck
                                                                     Eb
                                                                Ooh, ooh, ooh
Wheels on the bus
                                                                Wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down up in the front
                                                                      Fh
                                                                Ooh, ooh, ooh
Wheels on the bus
     Eb
                                                                Wheels on the bus
Ooh, ooh, ooh
                                                                No one's watching us, don't give a fuck
Wheels on the bus
                                                                Wheels on the bus
Well, I'ma light it up and pass it
Puff, puff, and pass it
                                                                I'm holding it down up in the front
Don't be a dick and baby say: Come on, just pass it over here
Counting cars as they pass me by
                                                                Wheels on the bus
And I'm trying not to look at all behind me
'Cause Jason's got his ass on the glass
                                                                Ooh, wheels on the bus
                                                                Ooh, wheels on the bus
And I hate it him, driver hit a bump fast
                                                                Ooh, wheels on the bus
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Acordes

