

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

"Stop The Bus"

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We've been drivin' since winter
The destination doesn't change
You know I can still remember
The day you asked me for my name

You are the rock on the riverbed
Growin' smoother every year
You are the voice inside my head
I can't believe that you got me here

Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar you see
And get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight you're sleepin' next to me

You give me somethin' to remember
Each time you look into my eyes
You see through my trouble and my temper
And you call me out on every lie

Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar you see
And get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight you're sleepin' next to me

Stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar that you see
And then get out the old flare gun and throw it to the
sky
Tonight you're sleepin' next to me

Why don't you stop the bus and turn the radio up high
And grab the first guitar that you see
Get out the old flare gun and throw it to the sky
Tonight you're sleepin' next to, next to me

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