

Moes Kitchen

"Gimmie A Seat"

Visit "[Gimmie A Seat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Waiting for the 45-Stockton
I keep my eye on the kid bragging 'bout his new hand
gun
The bus finally comes, quite full I can see
And an army of shopping bags cuts right in front of me
Just gimmie a seat
Just gimmie a seat
It's 100 degrees I'm certain of that
She's wearing a raincoat and a clear plastic hat
Swears she's not getting wet, not today
And the driver just got off the bus to pick up some
lunch on the way
What next?
Just gimmie a seat

Just gimmie a seat
Those tourists sure don't look disabled
But they got the best seats on the bus
The old dude who looks kind of unstable
Starts to shout and cuss
Well I wish I had a dollar
For every time I've sat next to Jesus
But we've been stuck in the tunnel for an hour
Come on Jesus, why'd you leave us?
Why don't you...
Gimmie a seat
Just gimmie a seat
Just gimmie a seat
Just gimmie a seat
Just gimmie a seat
Back door! Back door!

Visit [Moes Kitchen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.