

A View From The Top Movie "The Bus Ride"

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Song by Anna Wilson

Frankie's gone
Daddy has figured out by now
She's long gone
To a town
She'd heard in song on the radio
Years ago

On a bus
Frankie offers a last cigarette
To someone named Angel
On the ride
She tells the tale of dreams undone
And those to come

Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone
Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone

On the aisle
A man turns to say
"I got nothing to hold me
Since she went away."
Angel says
"Frankie and me, hey man,
We'll start a new,
Just like you."

So they ride
Side by side by side
Into the darkness
Every mile
They're passing through
Just makes them think
It could be true

Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone
Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone

But surrounded by
Silent points of life
That fight to be seen
In a world that's quick to
Cast its shadow
And douse the leaves

Driver says
"It's the end of the line, time to go"
So Frankie wakes Angel
"Hey we're here,
I don't know where here is.
It's just some town;
This is just some bus,
But it's far enough
For the three of us."

Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone
Oooooo
Maybe we're not alone

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