

Fake

"Bus Stop #74"

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Oooh I...
Well, you never wanna let go
I don't have what you need my friend
Come on and let go
What do you want me to do about it?
Why won't you let go?
Now take your fingers off me please
Come on and let go

I know what you don't wanna know
I see the world in chaos blue
I watch the kids in the playground
Beating up their own friends when I go past school
and...

All I know it's got nothing to do with me oh
It's got nothing at all
It's got nothing to do with me
Nothing at all

I watched a house burning down
I watched an old lady fall
Saw a blind man getting robbed as he begged for
some change
I kept on walking past the cries for assistance
From these poor unfortunate innocent souls 'cause...

All I know it's got nothing to do with me oh
It's got nothing to do with me yeah
It's got nothing to do with me
Nothing, nothing, nothing at all

Oh I keep walking me down the street
Keep walking along oh yeah
Oh I keep walking me down the street
Walking me down the street
Walking along

I do no wrong... it's not my life man

Move my feet down through the gravity pull

Slide down and ride on the 74
Move my feet down through the gravity pull
Bus stops and I ride on the 74

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