

## **Tinman Jones**

### **"Church Bus"**

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There were 32 of us  
Packed into an old churchbus  
Back seat was reigning king  
Shotgun, it didn't mean a thing  
We'd washed a thousand cars  
To land a ticket

Move over let me in this thing  
No kissy on the old churchbus  
Brake down about every two hours or so  
Pile em in, load em up, Let's go!

Take me to summer  
Take me to Sunday  
Take me to womewhere till the wheels fall off, Hey!  
Take me to heaven, till the sun goes down  
We'll ride, We'll ride alright

We'd ride and sing all night  
Youth pastor flips the light  
Asleep with head on knees  
Everyone hand check if you please  
We'd never own a car  
If we could help it  
Move over let me in this thing  
No kissy on the old churchbus  
Brake down about every two hours or so  
Pile em in, load em up, Let's Go!

Take me to summer  
Take me to Sunday  
Take me to somewhere till the wheels fall off, Hey!  
Take me to heaven till the sun goes down  
We'll ride, we'll ride alright

Move over I'm burnin' up  
Broke down about two hours ago so

We'll ride, we'll ride, alright.

