

# Bus Driver

## Caedmon's Call

I am a bus driver and it's four in the morning  
And I'm pressing out my clothes beside my bed  
Fourteen years been on the job and with many miles behind  
Still I'm up at three thirty to make sure I'm there on time  
And my car gets me along just fine, to  
and from the station  
But my castle is this Houston Metro Bus  
My first stop is Ashbury and that sign's been gone for years  
But same the people wait 'cause they know that I'll be there  
What would you say if I told you  
that I won't be by today?  
Would you say that I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know? Well, I'm always there by five fifteen but lately  
I've been early  
'Cause Judith likes to be in early to the bank  
And she gives me conversation and a token good for riding  
Says she's happy all alone  
And then there's Charles in retail sales and I hope they pay him well  
for the work that young man does  
'Cause I've never seen the inside of a custom refrigerator  
But I know that he's the first and last one there  
What would you say if I told you that, "I won't  
be by today"?

Would you say that I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know, well and what do I know  
And I wonder what  
they do all day and their respective works  
Suppose they give money and take money away  
And I'm just orbiting this town with the post office, my son  
And I'm circling again  
And I wonder how this world would be  
Well if I was never here to drive this bus around from Ashbury to Main  
I guess this town would be the same but with one bus' less exhaust  
But that bank and retail stores, they just wouldn't be the same  
And what can I see from the limited confines of my bus driving seat?  
Only me and I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well and what do I know  
I'm just a bus driver, well they don't believe that  
I'm just a bus driver, well they don't believe that  
I'm just a bus driver, I say, "Don't believe that"  
We're all just bus drivers and it's time to go home

