

# Play it Again: The Bus from Amarillo

## RAVEENA

Momma told me bein' a hopeful  
Would mean a sacrifice,  
She kept me at my trainin',  
Unafraid to pay the price.

And then one day I decided,  
From my home I had to fly,  
And I caught the next bus out of town,  
Didn't even say good-bye.

But if I had only known then,  
What these powers would really mean.  
I never chose the life I'm living,  
Instead it's chosen me.

This life's a one-way ticket to nowhere,  
God, wish I were travellin' free,  
I'd lose this one-way ticket and go where,  
Anything is possible for me.

So I landed in McKennit,  
All prepared to fight the foe,  
But the things I've faced are tougher,  
Than anything I've ever known.

How can one town have such trouble?  
I'm patrolling every day.  
I'm also seein' for the first time,  
The lives of those who can walk away.

And I watch them laugh and love,  
And see the world in broad daylight,  
And I wonder: could I change my mind,

And quit this lonely fight?

This life's a one-way ticket to nowhere,  
God, wish I were travellin' free,  
I'd lose this one-way ticket and go where,  
Anything is possible for me.

And it's hard now to determine,  
If anyone can see,  
That I'd kinda like attention,  
Just for bein' simply me.  
So it hurts more,  
When you show up,  
And you ask me for a dance.  
Then I find out it's the slayer  
That you're after, not romance.

So nothing ever changes,  
And my nights go rolling on.  
Hell, "lonely" is just another word  
For "living" till I'm done.

This life's a one-way ticket to nowhere,  
God, wish I were travellin' free,  
I'd lose this one-way ticket and go where,  
Anything is possible for me.

But nothing else is possible for me.

#dnd/chosen