

# Bus Station

[Dave Alvin](#)

Bus station, at sun-up, lookin' for a new, place to go  
He sips his coffee, and he pulls his ring,  
and thinks of how she looked years ago  
And she curls up, with a blanket, in a yellow, plastic seat  
He touches her, and she looks out the window,  
at an empty morning street Well, he musta had a screw loose, in his head  
To end up like this after all he said  
He lies to her, she kisses him, gettin' tired of love  
Bus station, at sun-up, she reads the ticket, in her hand  
It's a different name, for the same old town, and this ain't the life  
that they had planned  
And so he tries to tell her, it won't be like the, times before  
It's a different town, and a brand new start, and he's gonna work a whole lot more. Bus station, at sun-up,  
another hour, left to blow  
He touches her, but she'd like to leave,  
and there's no PLACE left to go  
Well, she musta had a screw loose, in her head  
How could she believe all the things he said  
She lies to him, he kisses her, gettin' tired of love  
Gettin' tired of love, gettin' tired of love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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