Greyhound Bound

Joshua Kadison

Please don't be mad at me for callin'
I saw this phone and I had to dial
We left so many things unspoken
I thought we could talk for just a whileNow I'm not sayin' you owe me anything
My memories are my souvenirs
Like all those cherry lipstick "love-you-baby"s
You scribbled on faded motel mirrorsNow, I'm Greyhound bound for anywhere
I told the man, "The next bus'll do"
They're callin' the Twelve-twenty for Tupelo
Just one thing before I go
Tell me, is he good to youI talked it over with Hadley
He's still out there off of Highway 10
If anybody could explain it
I figured good old Hadley can
His wrinkled hands upon the table
He said, "I hate to break the news
But sometimes there ain't no explaining"
The things a woman'll put you throughNow, I'm Greyhound bound for anywhere
I told the man, "The next bus'll do"
They're callin' the Twelve-twenty for Tupelo
Just one thing before I go
Tell me, is he good to youWell, should you ever think of me
I'll let Hadley know where I'm stayin'
In the meanwhile, I'll get over you
Least that's what I'm prayin' forNow, I'm Greyhound bound for anywhere
I told the man, "The next bus'll do"
They're callin' the Twelve-twenty for Tupelo
Just one thing before I go
Tell me, is he good to you
But just one thing before I go
Tell me, is he good to you

Songwriters
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