

# Backseat Of A Greyhound Bus

Sara Evans

She wore a dress with cherries on it  
Going somewhere where she'd be wanted  
A town this small, all they do is talk  
No wedding ring chipped fingernail polish  
She always wished that she could go to college  
But some dreams fade, they just slip away  
She started to show a few months ago  
And she had to go, that's how she wound up  
On the backseat of a greyhound bus  
Head hung down with the windows up  
Staring at the rest of her life  
She never thought this would be the place  
Where she would find her saving grace  
But she fell in love, she fell in love  
On the backseat of a greyhound bus  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Moon was full the stars were smilin'  
God has a funny sense of timin'  
The baby came on the interstate  
Somewhere between Jackson and Memphis  
She finally found what she'd been missing  
She cried and laughed when the red lights flashed  
Sweet baby girl, she looked into the face of a new, the face of a brand new world  
On the backseat of a  
Greyhound bus,  
Heart so full that it could bust.  
Starin' at the rest of her life.  
She never thought this would be the place,  
Where she would find her savin' grace,  
But she fell in love; she fell in love,  
On the backseat of a Greyhound Bus.  
Sweet baby girl, she found a brand new world  
On the backseat of a  
Greyhound bus,  
Heart so full that it could bust.  
Starin' at the rest of her life.  
She never thought this would be the place,  
Where she would find her savin' grace,  
But she fell in love; she fell in love,  
On the backseat of a Greyhound Bus.  
She wore a dress with cherries on it going somewhere where she'd be  
wanted  
Hey yeah! Oh yeah,  
To fade.

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