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 upOn 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 busOh, yeah, yeahMoon 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 worldOn 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 worldOn 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 wantedHey yeah! Oh yeah,To fade.

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