On a Bus to St. Cloud

Jimmy LaFave

On a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota
I thought I saw you standing there
Snow falling all around you
Like a silent prayer
Once on the streets of New York City
With the jazz and the sin in the air
Once on a cold LA freeway
I was going nowhereAnd it's sad
But it's true
Well I thought it was really you
Just a face in the crowd
On a bus to St. CloudIn a church in downtown New Orleans
I got down on my knees and I prayed
I wept in the arms of Jesus
For the choice you made
We were just getting to the good part baby
Sliding past the mystery
Oh it's just like you
Yes it's just like you
To disagreeAnd it's strange
But it's true
You just slipped
Out of my view
Like a face in the crown
On a bus to St. CloudAnd you chase me like a shadow
And you haunt me like a ghost
And I love you some
And I hate you some
Baby I miss you
Miss you the mostOn a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota
I thought I saw you standing there
Snow falling all around you
Like a silent prayer

Songwriters
PETERS, GRETCHENPublished by
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