

# Bus Driver

[Patsy Biscoe](#)

On a dark and cold and windy night  
A man left from his home  
Said Im going to find my fortune father,  
Leave well enough alone.He took off on a silver steed.  
Aint never gonna look on back  
Slept down by the waters edge  
By a railroad track.{chorus}Never let em go, never get away  
Never let em go, never get away -  
This I share with you.  
Never let em go, never get away  
Never let em go, never get away.Some time has passed, some thoughts were thought  
Some things will never change  
Sometimes we move to find direction  
Sometimes we stay the sameAnd on a cold and dreary evening  
He woke to find a dream  
Sang a song from sacred spaces  
The best you ever seen{chorus}Seems to me in modest interest of self and betterment  
The dreams you have you follow freely  
And find yourself contentThe man whose self, the man whose secrets  
I share with you in part  
Is following the road less taken  
Hes following his heart{chorus}In times of doubt and misconception  
Thats when we tend to run  
Sippin on some Tennesse whiskey  
Back turned towards the sunAnd on a cold and dreary evening,  
Thats where youll find your man  
Lookin for a new horizon  
A bottle in his hand

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