A Bible and a Bus Ticket Home

Collin Raye

Mamma's tears fell so easy

Daddy's handshake was strong

Then I climbed aboard that greyhound

Eighteen and glad to be goneTook a rented room on Broadway

And as I unpacked everything I owed

I found a note my mamma left me

With a Bible and a bus ticket homeIt said, 'One will get you where you're going

When you haven't got a prayer

And one will bring you back son

If your dreams ain't waiting there"You're out on your own now

We won't be there to fall back on

But you know we're never farther

Than a Bible and a bus ticket home The years have come and gone and taken

The only things in life I ever counted on

But I'm going back tomorrow

To lay flowers on their stone I can almost hear my mamma calling

Saying, 'Son come back where you belong

You've got all you need to get here

A Bible and a bus ticket home'It said, 'One will get you where you're going

When you haven't got a prayer

And one can bring you back son

If your dreams ain't waiting there"You're out on your own now

We won't be there to fall back on

But you know we're never farther

Than a Bible and a bus ticket home

Boy you know we're never farther

Than a Bible and a bus ticket home'

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