

Continental Trailways Blues

Steve Earle

Well, I'm sittin' in the depot long before the break of day
I just bought my ticket, Lord, I hope the bus ain't late
I'll have a cup of coffee and a sandwich from the microwave
Well, I'm gonna see my baby if it's the last thing I
ever do
I got this sittin' in the station, sick and tired of waitin'
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Well, rollin' out for Houston, man we're finally rollin' now
Try to get sleep and listen to that highway sound
I guess we must have stopped in every single little town
Well, I've bought myself a copy of the Natchez
Mississippi News
And with the just pulled out of Lake Charles rollin' into Sulphur
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I'll rock him now
Rollin' into Houston, don't them city lights look fine
Headed for the pay phone, hangin' onto my last dime
Well, she says, she's got a new man, son, it's been a long, long time
She laid me standin' by the highway
With the rain runnin' through my shoes
With the sittin' by the road side wishin' I was inside
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I got the wishin' I was downtown waitin' on a Greyhound
Continental Trailways blues

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