

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 microwaveWell, 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'
Continental Trailways bluesWell, 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 townWell, I've bought myself a copy of the Natchez
Mississippi News
And with the just pulled out of Lake Charles rollin' into Sulphur
Continental Trailways bluesI'll rock him nowRollin' 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 timeShe laid me standin' by the highway
With the rain runnin' through my shoes
With the sittin' by the road side wishin' I was inside
Continental Trailways bluesI got the wishin' I was downtown waitin' on a Greyhound
Continental Trailways blues

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