

# Backseat Of A Greyhound Bus

Sara Evans

She wore a dress with cherries on it  
Goin' somewhere where she'd be wanted  
A town this small all they do is talk  
No wedding ring chipped fingernail polish  
She always wished that she could go to college  
But some dreams fade, they just slip away  
She started to show  
A few months ago and she had to go  
That's how she wound up  
On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
Head on down with the windows up  
Staring at the rest of her life  
She never thought this would be the place  
Where she would find her saving grace  
But she fell in love, she fell in love  
On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
Oh yeah, yeah  
The moon was full, the stars where smiling  
God has a funny sense of timing  
The baby came on the Interstate  
Somewhere between Jackson and Memphis  
She finally found what she had been missin'  
She cried and laughed while the red lights flashed  
Sweet baby girl  
She looked into the face of a new  
The face of a brand new world  
On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
Heart so full that it could burst  
Staring at the rest of her life  
She never thought this would be the place  
Where she would find her saving grace  
But she fell in love, she fell in love  
On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Sweet baby girl  
She found a brand new world  
On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
Heart so full that it could burst  
Staring at the rest of her life

She never thought this would be the place  
Where she would find her saving grace  
    But she fell in love, she fell in love  
    On the backseat of a Greyhound bus  
    She wore a dress with cherries on it  
    Goin' somewhere where she'd be wanted  
        Hey, yeah

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