On a Bus To St. Cloud

Jimmy LaFave

On a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota
I thought I saw you standing there
Snow falling all around you like a silent prayer
Once on the streets of New York City
With the jazz and the sin in the air
Once on a cold L.A. freeway, I was going nowhereAnd it's sad but it's true
Well I thought it was really you
Just a face in the crowd
On a bus to St. CloudIn a church in downtown New Orleans
I got down on my knees and I prayed
I wept in the arms of Jesus for the choice you made
We were just getting to the good part baby
Sliding past the mystery, oh, it's just like you
Yes it's just like you to disagreeAnd it's strange but it's true
You just slipped out of my view
Like a face in the crown
On a bus to St. CloudAnd you chase me like a shadow
And you haunt me like a ghost
And I love you some and I hate you some
Baby, I miss you, miss you the mostOn a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota
I thought I saw you standing there
Snow falling all around you like a silent prayer

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