

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'
Continental Trailways blues

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
Continental Trailways blues

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
Continental Trailways blues

I got the wishin' I was downtown waitin' on a Greyhound
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