

# Steve Earle - Continental Trailways Blues

Tom: A

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  
 Now I'm gonna see my baby if it's the last thing I ever do  
 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 some sleep and listen to that highway sound  
 I guess we must have stopped in every single little town

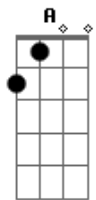
Now I've bought myself a copy of the Natchez, Mississippi news  
 With the just pulled out of lake Charles rollin' into Sulphur  
 Continental Trailways blues

Solo

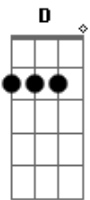
Now, we're rollin' into Houston, don't them city lights look  
 fine  
 Headed for the pay phone, hangin' onto my last dime  
 Well, she says she's got a new man, son, it's been a long,  
 long time  
 She left me standin' by the highway with the rain runnin'  
 through my shoes  
 With the sittin' by the road side wishin' I was inside  
 continental Trailways blues

I got the wishin' I was downtown waitin' on a Greyhound  
 Continental Trailways blues

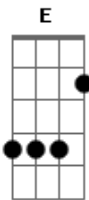
## Acordes



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