

Sara Evans, Backseat Of A Greyhound Bus

She wore a dress with cherries on it
Going 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, stars were 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 missing
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 bust
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

Sweet baby girl
She found a brand new world

On the backseat of a Greyhound bus
Heart so full that it could bust
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
Going somewhere where she'd be wanted
Hey yeah
Oh yeah