

# Greyhound Bus

Eric Clapton

Ridin' on a Greyhound bus  
Tomorrow never seemed to gone  
I hear your voice, see your face  
I don't know where it's coming from

Voices on the wind, ringing in my mind  
People passing by  
I think they don't know why

I am everywhere you are  
I need you close to me  
I am everywhere you are  
I need your company

Ridin' on a Greyhound bus  
Fields of green pass by  
It seems I'm almost there  
Sunsets in the sky

Dreams I spend at night  
Running through my mind  
Things I like to do, things I left behind

I am everywhere you are  
I need you close to me  
I am everywhere you are  
I need your company

I am everywhere you are  
I need you close to me  
I need your company  
I need your company  
I need your company  
I need your company