

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

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