

# Big Brown Bus

Ruston Kelly

Caught a big brown bus heading south out of San Antonio  
In a grey suitcase, I packed up everything I owned  
Sun's coming up while the bus tires sighed and that highway moaned  
Fell asleep and I dreamed that I was king of the Texas rodeo

I'm getting back to it now  
Slowly, I'm gaining ground

Oh...  
Oh mercy, mercy send your angels  
Oh... damned 'cause I'm leaving it all in a cloud of dust  
On a big brown bus  
All across Texas  
On a big brown bus

All the lights on the wires are hanging orange and low  
And I think of buying some dexedrine in Mexico  
But I'm broke anyways  
So I'm just gonna stay and stick out the ride  
With a head full of blight, a mouth full of sand  
'Cause my throat is too dry  
And I might die on this highway  
Part of me wishes I would

Oh...  
Oh mercy, mercy send your angels  
Oh... damned 'cause I'm leaving it all in a cloud of dust  
On a big brown bus  
All across Texas  
On a big brown bus  
Yeah

I'm getting back to it now  
Slowly, when I'm gaining ground

Oh...  
Oh mercy, mercy send your angels  
Oh... damned 'cause I'm leaving it all in a cloud of dust  
On a big brown bus  
All across Texas  
On a big brown bus  
All across Texas  
On a big brown bus  
Oh, on a big brown bus