

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