The Bus Ride

Suzy Bogguss

Frankie is gone Daddy's figured it out by now She's long gone To a town she'd heard in a song On the radio years ago

On a bus Frankie offers her last cigarette To someone named angel On the ride she tells a tale Of dreams undone and those to come

Oh, oh, oh Maybe we're not alone Oh, oh, oh Maybe we're not alone

On the aisle A man turns to say I've got nothing to hold me since she went away Angel says hey man, Frankie and me You know we're startin' new just like you

So they ride Side by side by side Into the darkness Every mile that they're passin' through Just makes them think it could be true

But surrounded by Silent points of light that fight to be seen In a world that's quick to cast it's shadow And douse the beams

Driver says It's the end of the line, time to go So Frankie wakes angel Hey we're here I don't know where here is Just some town This is just some bus But it's far enough For the three of us