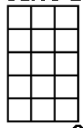


SING E



# ON A BUS TO ST. CLOUD (BAR)-Gretchen Peters

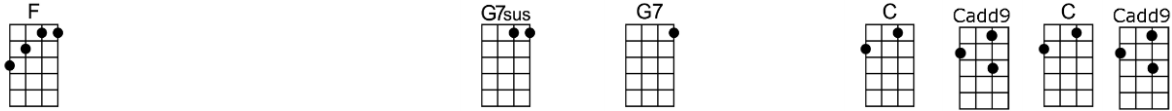
4/4 1...2...1234

## Intro: First 2 lines



On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota,

I thought I saw you there



With the snow fallin' down a-round you,

like a silent prayer

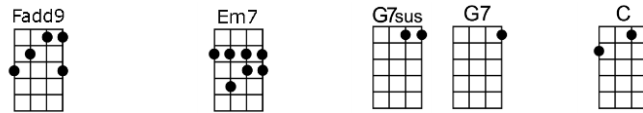


Once on a street in New York City,

with the jazz and the sin in the air

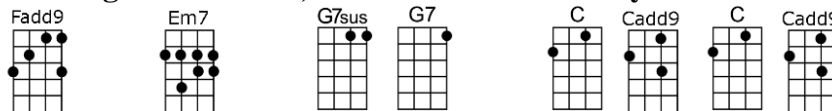


And once on a cold LA freeway, goin' no-where



And it's strange but it's true, I was sure

it was you



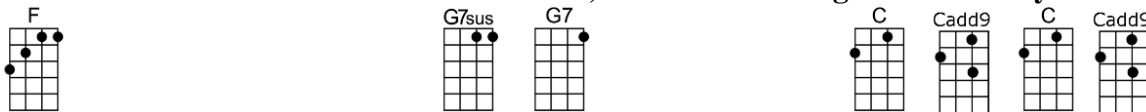
Just a face in the crowd, on a bus

to St. Cloud



In a church in downtown New Orleans,

I got down on my knees and I prayed



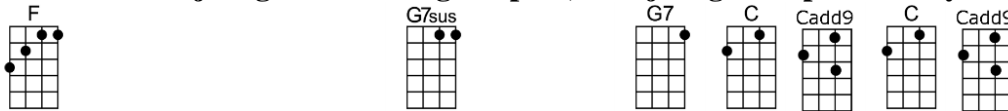
And I wept in the arms of Jesus ,

for the choice you made



We were just gettin' to the good part,

just gettin' past the mystery



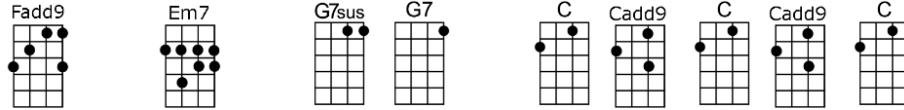
Oh, and it's just like you.

It's just like you to disa -gree

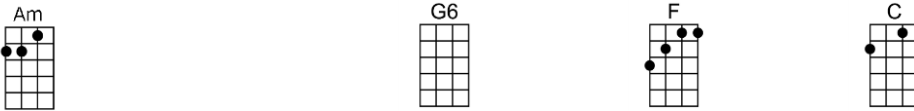
**p.2. On a Bus To St. Cloud**



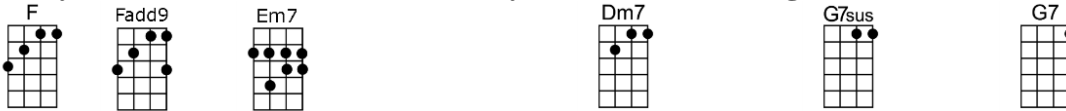
**And it's strange but it's true, you just slipped out of view**



**Like a face in the crowd on a bus to St. Cloud**



**And you chase me like a shadow, and you haunt me like a ghost**

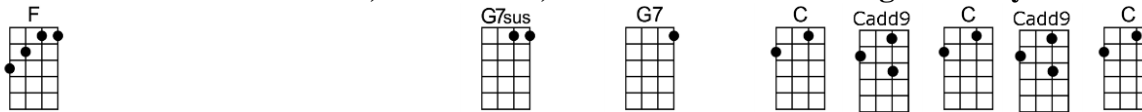


**And I hate you so, and I love you so, and, baby, I miss you most**



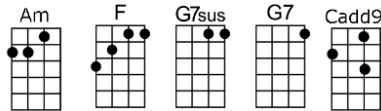
**On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota,**

**I thought I saw you there**



**With the snow falling down a-round you, like a silent prayer**

**Outro:**



# ON A BUS TO ST. CLOUD-Gretchen Peters

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: First 2 lines

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Am  
On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota, I thought I saw you there  
F G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9  
With the snow fallin' down a-round you, like a silent prayer  
C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Am  
Once on a street in New York City, with the jazz and the sin in the air  
F G C  
And once on a cold LA freeway, goin' no-where

Fadd9 Em7 G7sus G7 C  
And it's strange but it's true, I was sure it was you  
Fadd9 Em7 G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9  
Just a face in the crowd, on a bus to St. Cloud

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Am  
In a church in downtown New Orleans, I got down on my knees and I prayed  
F G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9  
And I wept in the arms of Jesus, for the choice you made  
C Am  
We were just gettin' to the good part, just gettin' past the mystery  
F G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9  
Oh, and it's just like you. It's just like you to disa-gree

Fadd9 Em7 G7sus G7 C  
And it's strange but it's true, you just slipped out of view  
Fadd9 Em7 G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C  
Like a face in the crowd on a bus to St. Cloud

Am G6 F C  
And you chase me like a shadow, and you haunt me like a ghost  
F Fadd9 Em7 Dm7 G7sus G7  
And I hate you so, and I love you so, and, baby, I miss you most,

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Am  
On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota, I thought I saw you there  
F G7sus G7 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C  
With the snow falling down a-round you, like a silent prayer

Outro: Am F G7sus G7 Cadd9