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

Intro: First 2 lines

On a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota,
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
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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
Cadd9    C    Cadd9   C    Am
On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota,  I thought I saw you there
Cadd9
With the snow fallin' down a-round you,  like a silent prayer
C    Cadd9   C    Cadd9   C    Am
Cadd9    C    Cadd9   C    Am
Once on a street in New York City,  with the jazz and the sin in the air
Cadd9
And once on a cold LA freeway, goin' no-where
Fadd9       Em7     G7sus   G7   C
Fadd9       Em7     G7sus   G7   C    Cadd9   C    Cadd9
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
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
Fadd9       Em7     G7sus   G7   C    Cadd9   C    Cadd9
And it's strange but it's true, you just slipped out of view
Fadd9       Em7     G7sus   G7   C    Cadd9   C    Cadd9
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
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