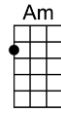
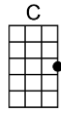
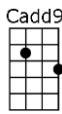
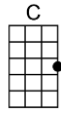
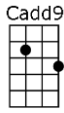
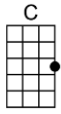


ON A BUS TO ST. CLOUD - Gretchen Peters

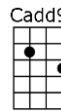
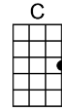
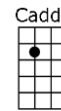
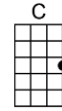
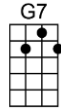
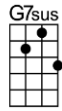
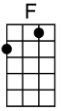
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: First 2 lines

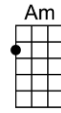
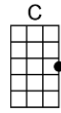
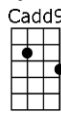
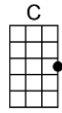
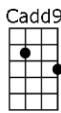
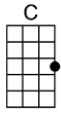


On a bus to St. Cloud, Minne-sota,

I thought I saw you there

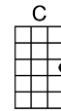
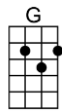
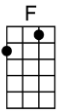


With the snow fallin' down a-round you, like a silent prayer

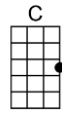
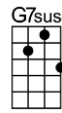
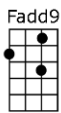


Once on a street in New York City,

with the jazz and the sin in the air

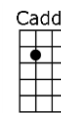
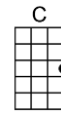
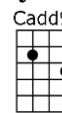
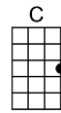
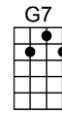
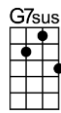
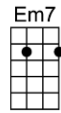
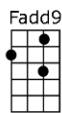


And once on a cold LA freeway, goin' no-where



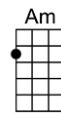
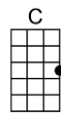
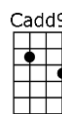
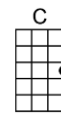
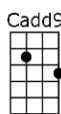
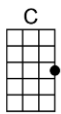
And it's strange but it's true, I was sure

it was you



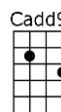
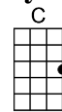
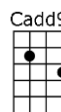
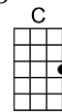
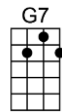
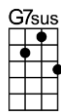
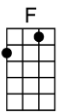
Just a face in the crowd, on a bus

to St. Cloud



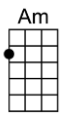
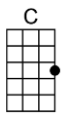
In a church in downtown New Orleans,

I got down on my knees and I prayed



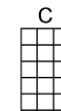
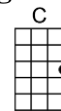
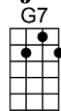
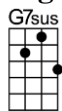
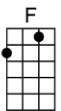
And I wept in the arms of Jesus ,

for the choice you made



We were just gettin' to the good part,

just gettin' past the mystery



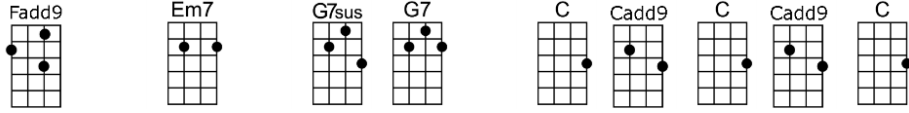
Oh, and it's just like you.

It's just like you to dis-a-gree

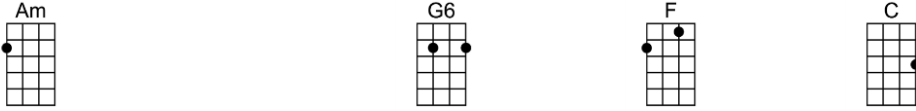
p.2. On a Bus To St. Cloud



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



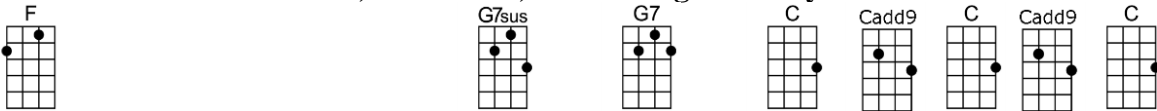
And you chase me like a shadow, and you haunt me like a ghost



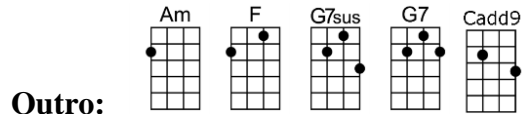
And I hate you so, and I love you so, and, baby, I miss you most



On a bus to St. Cloud, Minnesota, I thought I saw you there



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



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