

Bus Ride To New York City

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From the **One More Night Like This** CD

I met her on the bus to New York City
I asked her for her number and her name
She said she didn't have one or the other
Then it started to rain
So I asked her once again

She said I look just like her brother, Harry
Who lives way down in Memphis, Tennessee
I told I don't look like anybody
Maybe your brother looks like me
Your brother in Memphis, Tennessee

And you can tell all my friends in Chicago
Not to worry about me, I'll be all right
If I get some sleep tonight

She opened up her Ladies Home Journal
I took out my National Lampoon
I laughed so hard the tears started rollin'
And falling by the light of the moon
Next thing it was early afternoon

And you can tell all my friends in Chicago
Not to worry about me, I'll be all right
If I get some sleep tonight

The bus pulled in the station right on schedule
A phenomenon that I have never seen
I turned to ask her if we all were dreaming
And I wondered where could the lady be
The empty seat was staring back at me

And you can tell all my friends in Chicago
Not to worry about me, I'll be all right
If I get some sleep tonight

And you can tell all my friends in New York City
It's a pity I won't get there till the fall
If I get there at all