

# A Bible and a Bus Ticket Home

Collin Raye

Mamma's tears fell so easy  
Daddy's handshake was strong  
Then I climbed aboard that Greyhound  
Eighteen and glad to be gone Took a rented room on Broadway  
As I unpacked everything I owed  
I found a note my mamma left me  
With a Bible and a bus ticket home (It said)  
One will get you where you're going  
When you haven't got a prayer  
And one will bring you back son  
If you're dreams ain't waiting there  
You're out on your own now  
We won't be there to fall back on  
But you know we're never farther  
Than a Bible and a bus ticket home. The years have come and gone and taken  
The only things in life I ever counted on  
But I'm going back tomorrow  
To lay flowers on their stone. I can almost hear my mamma calling  
Saying son come back where you belong  
You've got all you need to get here  
A Bible and a bus ticket home  
One will get you where you're going  
When you haven't got a prayer  
And one will bring you back son  
If you're dreams ain't waiting there  
You're out on your own now  
We won't be there to fall back on  
But you know we're never farther  
Than a Bible and a bus ticket home.

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