

# Bus to Birmingham

John Michael Montgomery

She didn't see me see her cryin'  
As she sat there by the window  
On a southbound Greyhound leavin' town  
The hardest thing I've ever done  
Was to walk away and let that woman go  
'Cause she came close to turnin' me around

Now I know she missed her mama  
'Cause that's the kind of life she comes from  
Ain't no kind of life I'm ever gonna have  
She said, she'd call me from the station  
But I'll be gone before she gets there  
And I'll see her every time I'm lookin' back

Heaven knows I ain't no angel  
And I don't always do the right thing  
And right now I know that she don't understand  
But I'll sleep better knowin'  
The only thing I ever loved  
Is on that bus to Birmingham

Tonight I'll slip back in the shadows  
And I'll sip a glass of whiskey  
And I'll try to keep from whisperin' her name  
But there's some highways I ain't driven  
And there's some towns that I ain't lived in  
And there's some times that I can't get out of the rain

And Lord I can't bear to break  
Another promise that I made her  
So I made out like I wanted her to go  
And I'm better off believin'  
That she's better off without me  
'Cause I don't want her to see me do her wrong

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