

**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