

Busload Of Hope
Steve Conte

BUSLOAD OF HOPE

F* - 133200

Am7 /E /G

Sinners and prayers on a jitney
Gamblers try to smooth their raw deal

F*

Kissed their kids for the weekend

E

And here they come to spin the wheel

Moustache-d, lipstick-ed Frannie
She ll be sucking up the free drinks at Trump
Going through twenties like water
But she don t feel a thing when she s drunk

[Theу re on a]

F* **Am7**

Busload Of Hope

E **Am7**

Swinging on a star from the hangman s rope

F* **Am7**

Busload Of Hope

F* **E**

Gimme the luck, gimme the dope, yeah-

Shaking hands with one arm bandits
Winking back at one eyed jacks
Suicide kings got a reason
Oh baby, just stay in the black

Hit me!

It s a

Busload of Hope

Swing on a star from the hangman s rope

Busload of Hope

Gimme the luck, gimme the dope, yeah-

Shattered that American daydream
Afternoon moanin in bed
Swallowed the hook, line and sinker
Working man needs the bread

Slipping on that second mortgage
Livin on credit and debt
Oh thank heaven - for chapter eleven

Or should ya make just one more bet?

Get on the Busload Of Hope

Sure, you re gonna clean up, in hot water and soap

Busload Of Hope - you got the dream and just enough rope yeah!