

**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

[The&#1091; 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!