

BACK OF THE BUS

C. Neblett / Traditional

If you miss me at the back of the bus
You can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the front of the bus
I'll be riding up there
I'll be riding up there, I'll be riding up there
Come on over to the front of the bus
I'll be riding up there

If you miss me on the picket line
You can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the city jail
I'll be rooming over there
I'll be rooming over there, I'll be rooming over there
Come on over to the city jail
I'll be rooming over there

If you miss me at the Mississippi river
You can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the swimming pool
I'll be swimming over there
I'll be swimming over there, I'll be swimming over there
Come on over to the swimming pool
I'll be swimming over there

If you miss me in the cotton fields
You can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the boatin' booth
I'll be boatin' right there
I'll be boatin' right there, I'll be boatin' right there
Come on over to the boatin' booth
I'll be boatin' right there