If You Miss Me At The Back Of The Bus by Thea Gilmore

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If you miss me at the back of the bus, and you can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the front of the bus, I'll be ridin' right there
I'll be ridin' right there I'll be ridin' right there
You got to come on over to the front of the bus
I'll be ridin' right there
If you miss me at the cotton fields, and you can't find me nowhere
Come on down, to the jailhouse, I'll be roomin' right there
I'll be roomin' right there I'll be roomin' right there
Come on down to the jailhouse I'll be roomin' right there
If you miss me in the Mississippi River, and you can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the city' pool, I'll be bathin' right there
I'll be bathin' right there I'll be bathin' right there
Come on over to the city' pool I'll be bathin' right there
If you miss me at the picket lines, and you can't find me nowhere
Come on down to the court house, I'll be votin' right there
I'll be votin' right there I'll be votin' right there
Come on down to the courthouse I'll be votin' right there
If you miss me at the back of the bus, and you can't find me nowhere
Come on over to the front of the bus, I'll be ridin' right there
I'll be ridin' right there I'll be ridin' right there
You got to come on over to the front of the bus
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I'll be ridin' right there