

# Bull Hauler

Mark Compton

Well I wake up in the mornin'  
Turn the key n let the black smoke roll.  
Two cups of coffee and I'm headin on down the road  
Still wide eyed from the night before, headin up I35  
Sometimes I wonder how it is I stay alive  
All I know,

(Chorus)

Is that im a bad mother trucker, Im a son of a gun  
I got a pistol in my boot and a knife in the other one.  
Drive a cold black Pete I lay the hammer down, you can hear me comin from,  
town to town.

(Verse)

Well I got a load of cows out the OKC yard, they gotta be in Amarillo by early mornin light.  
They gotta be there before the mornin sun, even if I have to drive all night I'll make it, lord knows I'll make it.

(Chorus)

(Verse)

Well this life ain't much,  
Buts it's all I know  
As long as my babies are fed and the lights stay on  
So turn me loose and lemme go,  
Because  
(Chorus)

Well this life ain't much  
but it's all I know

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