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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