Diesel Driving Daddy (feat. Dale Watson)

Aaron Watson

Well, my trucks wound up and its ready to roll
I got a good buddy workin for the Highway Patrol
So if I get a ticket or two, its gonna be alrightBut the Sheriff and his boys theyre in Estilline
Unless theyre out to lunch at the Dairy Queen
Theyll be itchin to turn on those red, white and blue lightsWell, just like my daddy I was born a drifter
I got a rebel heart and eight ball shifter
Horns on the hood and forty channel CBWell, some things you never leave home without
Like your Bible, log book and your drivin route
And your Best Of Dale Watson on CD'Cause Im a diesel drivin daddy
Dont you get in my lane
Puttin the pedal to the medal
Bringin eighteen wheels of painIve been in love broke some hearts
Settled down long enough to replace the parts
Kicked a little
Asphalt along the wayTheres a lonely life livin on the road
When the only friend youve got is the radio
And even he fades in and out every now and thenBut maybe someday youll find the right one
That'll shift the gears and let ya ride shotgun
Knows how to get that big ole rig to spin'Cause Im a diesel drivin daddy
Dont you get in my lane
Puttin the pedal to the medal
Bringin eighteen wheels of painIve been in love broke some hearts
Settled down long enough to replace the parts
Kicked a little
Asphalt along the wayIm a panhandlin manhandlin
Post holin high rollin dust bowlin daddy
I aint got no blood in my veins
I just got them four lanes
Of hard Amarillo highway'Cause Im a diesel drivin daddy
Dont you get in my lane
Puttin the pedal to the medal
Bringin eighteen wheels of painIve been in love broke some hearts
Settled down long enough to replace the parts
Kicked a little
Asphalt along the wayUp and down that honky tonkin highway

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