

Give Me Forty Acres (To Turn This Rig Around)

Red Simpson

It was his first trip to Boston in a big long disel truck
It was his first trip to Boston he was a havin' lots of luck
He was headed the wrong direction down the one way street in town
And this is what he said when the police chased him down
Give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig round
It's the easiest way that I found
Some guys can turn on a dime or turn it right downtown
But I need forty acres to turn this rig around
When he finally found where to outload he had the dreadful shot
His trailer pointed toward the road and his cab right to the dock
And as he looked around him through his tears he made the sound
Oh give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig round
Give me forty acres...

[guitar]

When he finally got unloaded he was glad to leave that town
He was feelin' fairy happy goin' back to Alabam
And up ahead he saw a sign said you are northward bound
He said give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig round
He was drivin' down the right lane when ahead he saw a sign
Yet to make the left turn but he could not gettn' in line
The tears were streamin' down his cheeks and they all heard him yell
Give me forty sticks of dynamite and I'll blow his rig to hell
Give me forty acres...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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