

# Give Me Forty Acres

## 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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