Six Days on the Road

Taj Mahal

I pulled out of pittsburgh rolling down the eastern seaboard
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead on right and I ain't see a cop all night
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
I got a ten forward gears and a georgia overdrive
I take little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a "gimmy" and a "white"
I've been smokin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
And I can have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
I can find one to hold me tight

But I could never make believe it's alright
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
Now the icc's been a-checkin' on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind
Nothing bothers me tonight
I can dodge all them scales all right
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
Well my rig's a little low, but that don't mean she's slow
Got the stacks blowin' fire and the smoke's blowing black as coal
My hometown's coming in sight
If you think I'm happy, you're right
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight

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