

# Looking At the World Through a Windshield

Del Reeves

When I was just a little bitty kid  
I remember one thing mama said  
"Daddy sends you all of his love from 'Frisco Bay" And I didn't understand till I was grown  
Why my daddy didn't spend a little time at home  
Instead of running 'round the country that way Now, I'm looking at the world through a windshield  
Watching it fly by me on the right  
Well, there's a cute little honey I'm dying to see down in Nashville  
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight Long strips of rubber that you see  
Burnt off of this rig by the likes of me  
They'll have to rot here on the highways of this land I'm gonna write my name in this diesel smoke  
Let the ones that come along behind me choke  
I gotta beat this pace, I'm setting anytime I can Now I'm looking at the world through a windshield  
Watching it fly by me on the right  
There's a cute little honey I'm dying to see down in Nashville  
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight Well, I pulled this rig through sleet and rain  
And I've driven through that rough terrain  
Of the Rockies to the docks of old L.A. I gotta head up that old Pacific shore  
And head on out for Baltimore  
Or some place 'bout 2000 miles away Now, I'm looking at the world through a windshield  
And I see everything in a little bit of different light  
Well, there's a cute little honey I'm dying to see, down in Nashville  
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight  
Yes, I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight

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