

# Truck Stop Girl

## The Byrds

Written by Lowell George and Bill Payne  
Tailights flickerin', as he pulled up to a truckstop

The same old crowd was hangin' out again tonight

He said, "Fill up my tank while I go check my load

It feels like it's shifting all around" He was the kind of man, do all he could

Above all he had integrity

But he was so young

And on a ten city run

In love with a truck stop girl As he went inside, he was merrily greeted

By the girl with whom he was in love

She held out a glass and said, "Have another

This is the last time we can meet" With her hair piled up high and a look in her eye

That would turn any good man's blood to wine

All his eyes could see, well all his eyes could see

Was the stare from all those around him He ran out to the lot, and climbed into his rig

And drove off without tightening down

It was a terrible thing, to see what remained

Of the rig that poor Danny was in And he was so young and on a ten city run

In love with a truck stop girl

But he was so young, and on a ten city run

In love with a truck stop girl

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