

# Convoy

## Boxcar Willie

Breaker One-Nine, this here's the Rubber Duck  
You got a copy on me there Pig-Pen? C'mon

Uh, 10-4 Pig Pen, fer sure, fer sure  
10-4 Pig Pen it's clean clear to Flag-Town, C'mon

That's a big 10-4 we definitely got us the front door good buddy,  
Mercy sakes alive, looks like we got a convoy

Was the dark of the moon, on the sixth of June  
In a Kenworth, pullin' logs  
Cabover Pete with a reefer on  
And a Jimmy haulin' hogs  
We was headin' fer bear on I-One-Oh  
'Bout a mile outta Shaky-Town  
I sez Pig-Pen, this here's the Rubber Duck  
An' I'm about to put the hammer on down

We gotta big ol' convoy, rolling through the night  
Yeah we gotta big ol' convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight?  
Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way  
We're gonna pull this convoy, across the USA  
Convoy... Convoy...

Uh, breaker Pig-Pen, this here's The Duck  
Uh, listen can you back off them hogs a little bit  
10-4, 'bout five mile or so, roger  
Them hogs is gittin' in-tense up here

By the time we got into Tulsa-Town  
We had eighty-five trucks in all  
But they's a road block up on the clover leaf  
An' them bears was wall to wall  
Yeah them smokies 'as thick as bugs on a bumper  
They even had a bear-in-the-air  
I sez callin' all trucks, this here's The Duck  
We gonna go a huntin' bear

We gotta great big ol' convoy, rockin' through the night  
Yeah we gotta great big ol' convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight?

Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way  
We're gonna roll this convoy, cross the USA  
Convoy... Convoy...

Yeah you wanna give me Pig-Pen?  
10-4 Pig-Pen, yer still too close  
Yeah, them hogs is really startin' close up my sinuses  
Mercy sakes, you better back off another ten

Well we rolled up interstate forty-four  
Like a rocket sled on rails  
We tore up all a our swindle sheets  
An' left 'em settin' on the scales  
By the time we hit that Chi-Town  
Them bears was a gittin' smart  
They'd brought up some reinforcements  
From the Illinois National Guard  
Armored cars, and tanks, and Jeeps  
An' rigs of every size  
Yeah them chicken coops was full a bears  
An' choppers filled the skies  
Well we shot the line, an' we went for broke  
With a thousand screamin' trucks  
Eleven long-haired friends of Jesus  
In a chartreuse microbus

Uh, Rubber Duck this is Sod Buster, C'mon  
10-4 Rubber Duck  
You wanna put that microbus behind that suicide jockey?  
He's a haulin dynamite  
He needs all the help he can git

Well we made a sprint fer the Jersey Shore  
An' prepared to cross the line  
I could see the bridge was lined with bears  
But I didn't have a doggone dime  
I sez Pig-Pen, this here's the Rubber Duck  
We just ain't a gonna pay no toll  
So we crashed the gate doin' ninety-eight  
I said, let them truckers roll

Cause we gotta big ol' convoy, rockin' through the night  
Yeah we gotta mighty convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight?  
Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way  
We're gonna roll this convoy, cross the USA

Convoy... Convoy...

Uh, Pig-Pen, what's yer 20?

Omaha?!

Well they sure oughta know what to do with them hogs out there

Well mercy sakes good buddy

We gonna back on outta here

You keep in touch

Keep the bugs off yer glass

An' the bears off yer tail

We gonna catch ya on the flip-flop Pig-Pen

This here's the Rubber Duck Out

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Lyrics submitted by Susan.

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