

Roll Truck Roll

Terry Allen

Yeah, roll truck roll
Yeah, roll truck roll
Better get on down the highway
You better get on down the road Yeah, I work for a trucking company
And my forearms big as beef
If it wasn't for the highway
My family'd be on relief Yeah, roll truck roll
Yeah, roll truck roll
Better get on down the highway
You better get on down the road Yeah, lonely heart wreck hitch hike truck stop
Ah, sad cafe where the people never care
Yeah, you think you ordered a big hot beef sandwich
But you're the one that's gonna get eatin' in there Yeah, roll truck roll
Yeah, roll truck roll
Better get on down the highway
You better get on down the road Yeah, the waitress smile is like some witch's womb
(Woo)
An her black dress moves like water through the room
An flowers die, twisted across your table
An the menu reads like a tattoo on your tomb Yeah, roll truck roll
Yeah, roll truck roll
Better get on down the highway
You better get on down the road

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