

Trucker Man

Gretchen Wilson

He's got a sunburn on his left arm
From hangin' out a Peterbilt window
Got a wife and 3 kids on the farm
Drivin' just as fast as he can go, yeah Minneapolis in his rear view
He's a dead headin' to Tulsa
Got the hammer down on 82
With every mile marker getting' closer, I said Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home Starin' a hole through the windshield
He's got 19 on the CB wheel
They call him 'The Bandit'
'Cause he only brakes for the Smokies, I said Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home, woah He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box
And Mother Mary on the dashboard
He's a red blooded, blue collar man
American, right to the core Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home
Well, he's a rollin' back home

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