

# Theme for a Trucker

## Whiskeytown

So you're a trucker, hard driver  
Mr. King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She had only ever known  
Drove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
Just a memory you know  
You can't dilute it or see to it  
Roll through it, you head home  
There is a motel with a vacancy  
There is no possibility  
You could drive yourself to ever be  
The man you once were  
So you're a trucker, hard driver  
Mr. King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She was all hed ever known  
Drove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
It's just a memory you know  
You can't see through an old tune  
Roll through it and head home  
There is a motel with a vacancy  
There is no possibility  
But you could drive yourself to ever be  
The man you once were  
So you're a trucker, hard driver  
Mr. King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She was all hed ever known  
Drove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
It's just a memory you know  
You can't dilute it or see to it  
Roll through it, head home  
There is a motel with a vacancy  
There is no possibility  
You could drive yourself to ever be  
The man you once were

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