

# Theme for a Trucker

## Whiskeytown

So youre a trucker, hard driver  
Mr. King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She had only ever knownDrove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
Just a memory you know  
You cant dilute it or see to it  
Roll through it, you head homeThere is a motel with a vacancy  
There is no possibility  
You could drive yourself to ever be  
The man you once wereSo youre a trucker, hard driver  
Mr. King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She was all hed ever knownDrove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
Its just a memory you know  
You cant see through an old tune  
Roll through it and head homeThere is a motel with a vacancy  
There is no possibility  
But you could drive yourself to ever be  
The man you once wereSo youre a trucker, hard driver  
Mr, King of the road  
Feelin lonely, drinkin coffee  
She was all hed ever knownDrove a lot today, was it yesterday?  
Its just a memory you know  
You cant dilute it or see to it  
Roll through it, head homeThere 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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