

# Giddy Up Go

## Red Sovine

The highways that wind and wander over mountain and valleys deserts and plains  
I guess I've drove about all of 'em  
Cause for the past 25 years now the cab of a truck has been my home  
And it'd be kinda hard for me to settle down and not be on the go  
Why I remember the first truck I drove  
I was so proud I could hardly wait to get home to show my wife and my little boy  
And my little boy was so excited like so when he saw his first snow  
He wasn't old enough to say too many words  
He just kept hollering goddyup go daddy giddyup go  
So that's what I named the old truck Giddyup go  
Oh things wasn't too bad of course I's gone a lot  
And after about six years I got home one day and found my wife and little boy gone  
I couldn't find out what happened nobody seemed to know  
So from that day on it's been me and old Giddyup go  
I've made a lot of friends at all the truck stops  
And some of 'em would kick me about my litle sign  
Of course they knew where I got the name  
Cause I told 'em about that little boy of mine  
And how his first word about that old truck was Giddyup go  
Today I was barrelin' down old 66  
When up beside me pulled down a brand new diesel rig  
Both stacks of blowin' black coal  
And as she pulled around and back in front of me a big lump came in my throat  
And my eyes watered like I had a bad old cold  
A little sign on the back of the truck that read Giddyup go  
Well I pushed old Giddyup go stayed right on him  
Until the next truck stop where he'd pulled up  
I waited till he went in and I offered to buy him a cup  
Well we got to talkin' shop and I said  
Now did you come by the name on your truck Giddyup go  
Well he said I got it from my pop  
Dad used to drive a truck that's what mom talked about a lot  
You see I lost mom when I was just past sixteen and I lost all track of pop  
Mom said he got the name from me  
I shook his hand and told him that I had something I wanted him to see  
I took him out to the old truck  
And brushed off some of the dirt so the name would show  
And his eyes got big and bright as he read Giddyup go  
Oh we had a lot of things to talk about and buddy I felt like a king

And now we've just pulled back on old 66 and he's handled that big rig  
Better than any gearjammer that I'd ever seen  
Well now the lines on the highway have got much brighter glow  
As we go roarin' down the road and me starin' at a little sign that reads Giddyup go

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