

Looking At The World Through A Windshield

[Del Reeves](#)

When I was just a little bitty kid
I remember one thing mama said
"Daddy sends you all of his love from 'Frisco Bay" And I didn't understand till I was grown
Why my daddy didn't spend a little time at home
Instead of running 'round the country that way Now, I'm looking at the world through a windshield
Watching it fly by me on the right
Well, there's a cute little honey I'm dying to see down in Nashville
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight Long strips of rubber that you see
Burnt off of this rig by the likes of me
They'll have to rot here on the highways of this land I'm gonna write my name in this diesel smoke
Let the ones that come along behind me choke
I gotta beat this pace, I'm setting anytime I can Now I'm looking at the world through a windshield
Watching it fly by me on the right
There's a cute little honey I'm dying to see down in Nashville
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight Well, I pulled this rig through sleet and rain
And I've driven through that rough terrain
Of the Rockies to the docks of old L.A. I gotta head up that old Pacific shore
And head on out for Baltimore
Or some place 'bout 2000 miles away Now, I'm looking at the world through a windshield
And I see everything in a little bit of different light
Well, there's a cute little honey I'm dying to see, down in Nashville
But I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight
Yes, I'm down around Dallas and I'm rollin' down south tonight

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