

# Brother Trucker

James Taylor

Breaker number nine big buddy  
Put your ears on me now  
This trucker got to have a big lie tonight  
Come on sucker  
Come back brother trucker  
I keep seeing double  
Unless I close one eye And I've got to roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
Sure enough a shame 'bout the shape I'm in  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I'm back on my wheels again  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
Someone to love the truck driving man  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I'm back on my wheels again I'm a driving fool  
I make my own rules  
One part man and one part mule  
One part fossil fuel  
I got the heart of steel  
I pull eighteen wheels  
Mister nine to five in his coup de ville  
No, never know how it feels To really roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
Holding my own just the best as I can  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I'm back on my wheels again Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
Outward bound from south bend  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I'm back on my wheels again Moon over new jersey  
Big state police  
Well, I'm in a hurry  
Could you let me go in peace  
I'm an independent  
I don't make no teamster dough  
'cause the a.f.l. and the c.i.o.  
Still don't own the road  
And the only man telling me where to go  
Is the man who owns my load And he says roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I say where and you say when  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
Get back on your wheels again

Turn the goddamn thing around and do it again  
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker  
I'm back on my wheels again  
Fat bucket, I'm back on my wheels again

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