

Eagle

[Dave Dudley](#)

If a load was illegal they'd call on the Eagle. That trucker'd been cheating for years.

He lived on back highways and unpatrolled byways, with only his conscience to hear. He made his first run at the age 21 with a load of bootleg alcohol. Well his time is near done cause he's planned his last run with the biggest payload of them all. Chorus He's an old gearjammer putting down his last hammer, headed straight for that slammer or a hole in the ground.

If Smokey should miss him or an angel don't kiss him then the devil might get him cause he is hell bound. End Chorus He weren't into hijacking, with his fifth wheel abacking, to hook into some booze was a breeze. With his hot cargo rolling, though silence is golden, somebody had called the police. In a bar in Juarez, a gal named Inez, was waiting for Eagle that night. But how could she know in the dawn's early glow, that the Eagle was on his last flight. Chorus He's an old gearjammer putting down his last hammer, headed straight for the slammer or a hole in the ground.

If Smokey should miss him or an angel don't kiss him then the devil might get him cause he is hell bound. End Chorus As he drove through the night, payday was in sight, 2 hours and his trip would be done. It was his last load over smuggler's road and he'd soon see his Mexican son. Well he knew they were there, when red lights lit the air, old Eagle had entered their trap.

Off that crooked road with his crooked load he knew there was no turning back. Final Chorus So this old gearjammer slammed down his last hammer, to hell with that slammer, it's a hole in the ground.

Lord let Smokey miss me, let angels kiss me, so the devil don't get me, keep me from hell bound. End Chorus That truck it was loaded and when she exploded, it went over that rail, it's a quick way to die. The hillside it's a cooking, but Smokey can't book em, old Eagle is now flying high.....

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