Trucker Man

John Rich

He's got a sunburn on his left arm
From hangin' out a Peterbilt window
Got a wife and three kids on the farm
Drivin' just as fast as he can go, yeah
Minneapolis in his rear view
He's a dead headin' to Tulsa
Got the hammer down on 82
With every mile marker getting' closer, I said
Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Starin' a hole through the windshield
He's got nineteen on the CB wheel
They call him the Bandit
'Cause he only brakes for the Smokies, I said
Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box
And Mother Mary on the dashboard
He's a red blooded, blue collar man
American right to the core
Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Say it, hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redeye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Well, he's rollin' back home

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