

Brothers of the Highway

George Strait

Diamonds on the windshield, as heaven starts to cry
In his rearview mirror, his angel waves goodbye
She knows he's gotta go, she knows he's one of them Brothers of the highway, children of the wind
That Detroit diesel pirate ship goes blowing out again
Sailing for the setting sun, freedom's your best friend
Brothers of the highway, children of the wind He puts the pedal to the metal, trying to outrun the rain
Another shot of truck stop coffee goes running through his veins
This country turns on eighteen wheels, thank God we can depend On brothers of the highway, children of the
wind
That Detroit diesel pirate ship goes blowing out again
Sailing for the setting sun, freedom's your best friend
Brothers of the highway, children of the wind Carolina, west of Denver, Baton Rouge, east of Pittsburgh
North and south of San Diego, sail on, sail on
Tallahassee, north of Boston, up to Bangor, west of Austin
Coast to coast, sea to sea, sail on, sail on Brothers of the highway, children of the wind
That Detroit diesel pirate ship goes blowing out again
Sailing for the setting sun, freedom's your best friend
Brothers of the highway, children of the wind
God bless you brothers of the highway, children of the wind

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