Theme For A Trucker

Whiskeytown

So you're a trucker
Hard driver
Mr king of the road
Feelin' lonely
Drinkin' coffee
She had only ever known
Drove a lot today
Was it yesterday?
Just a memory you know
You can't dilute it
Or see to it
Roll through it
You head home
There is a motel with a vacancy
There is no possibility
You could drive yourself to ever be
The man you once were
So you're a trucker
Hard driver
Mr king of the road
Feelin' lonely
Drinkin' coffee
She was all he'd ever known
Drove a lot today
Was it yesterday?
It's just a memory you know
You can't see through an old tune
Roll through it
And head home
There is a motel with a vacancy
There is no possibility.
But you could drive yourself to ever be
The man you once were.
So you're a trucker
Hard driver
Mr king of the road
Feelin' lonely
Drinkin' coffee
She was all he'd ever known

Drove a lot today
Was it yesterday?
It's just a memory you know
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Or see to it
Roll through it
Head home.
There is a motel with a vacancy
There is no possibility
You could drive yourself to ever be
The man you once were.

Songwriters
RYAN ADAMSPublished by
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