

Sweet Melinda

John Denver

Pulled out of Linden, Texas
Two days and nights ago
Ive been livin on pills and burgies
Till the whites of my eyes dont show
Southbound headlights are makin me blind
Im too damn tired to blink
My toes are numb and my brains gone dumb
And I can just barely think
Sweet Melinda, my wife
The lonesome moan of this eighteen wheeler
Cuts through me like a knife
Cept for you, sweet Melinda, my wife
I been ridin on empty
Most all of my life
Two more hours of daylight
Its startin to rain again
A sign up ahead says, 'Welcome to Paradise
Population Ten'
Well, me and this truck and that old white line
Stumblin on and on
Like three old drinkin buddies
Comin home at dawn
Cept for you, sweet Melinda, my wife
The lonesome moan of this eighteen wheeler
Cuts through me like a knife
Cept for you, sweet Melinda, my wife
I been ridin on empty
Most all of my life
Yeah, yeah
Cept for you, sweet Melinda, my wife
The lonesome moan of this eighteen wheeler
Cuts through me like a knife
Cept for you, sweet Melinda, my wife
I been ridin on empty
Most all of my life
I been ridin on empty
Most all of my life

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