

# Truckin' Drivin' Man

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well he's truckin' on down from Memphis  
Cruisin' down to New Orleans  
Tonight he sleeps alone with a cajun queen  
Well there's smoke from the stacks a-blowin'  
And he don't care where he's goin'  
The only time he feels right is when he's rollin'  
He's got road maps in his hand  
Lord, drivin' just as hard as he can  
Trying to dodge them scales and the man  
Well I'm talkin' about  
Truck drivin' man  
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can.

White cups and coffee, lord yea  
Its all that he needs  
And he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man  
Truck on  
Truck driver  
Shift your gears

He's got ladies up in North Dakota  
From the keys man, to Minnesota  
And he loves each and every one, least that's what he's told 'em  
Lord, flannel shirts and blue jeans  
Truck stops are routine  
Tonight he sleeps alone with a cajun queen  
Well I'm talkin' about  
Truck drivin' man  
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can.

White cups and coffee, lord yea  
Its all that he needs  
And he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man  
Guitar  
Truck driver

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Truck drivin' man  
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can.

White cups and coffee, lord yea  
Its all that he needs  
And he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man  
I said he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man  
I said he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man  
Play the guitar  
Truck driver

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