

Fill Her Up

Earl Scruggs

Mobile station,
Where I stand
This old gas pump
In my hand. The Boss don't like me
Face like a weasel,
All on my hands
The smell of diesel. Here comes the big shot,
Here he comes!
From the city.
God Damn!
A V-8 engine
She runs so pretty.
Woo!
Fill 'er up son
With unleaded.
I need a full tank of gas
where I'm headed
Up in the front seat
A pretty red head,
We're going to Vegas
We're gonna get wed
So fill her up son!
Don't be starin'!
Yeah that's a real diamond she be wearin'.
I'm gonna treat my baby one day.
I'm gonna fill her up and head out West.
I'm gonna find some money alright. Yeah
That's it.
See those tail lights headed West
I got no money
to invest
I got no prospects
or education
I was lucky to get the job at this gas station
That old cash box
That old cash box
On the top shelf
On the top shelf
The boss is sleeping
The boss is sleeping

I'll just help myself
Let's consider this
as just a loan
I can sort it out later on the phone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>