

# 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

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