

# Truck Drivin' Man

James Luther Dickinson

Well I'm 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 all 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  
It's 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

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Yea he'll always give ya the best that he can  
White cups and coffee, Lord yea  
It's all that he needs and he's all right by me  
Truck drivin' man, guitar  
Truck driver

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Truck drivin' man, I said "He's all right by me"  
Truck drivin' man, well I said, said, "He's all right by me"  
Truck drivin' man, play the guitar  
Truck driver

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