

# Heavy Metal

[Guy Clark](#)

Some days I think this old machine is out to get me  
Some days she does what I tell her  
It's like dancing with a widow-maker forty hours a week  
You know I'm talkin' 'bout a big ol' D-10 caterpillar I don't know why I like to drive 'em like I do  
You know it ain't nothin' but a  
Hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds of steel  
Could be the money, babe, could be the power  
Could be I love the way it feels, could be I love the way it feels But you know she's mighty unforgivin', so you  
got to pay attention  
You know a D-10 can be the death of you  
But I get her all fired up and I can feel it in my soul  
You know it's hard to tell who's drivin' who And I can move Alaska all the way to Beirut  
I can bulldoze a beeline from here to Peru  
I can push the rocky mountains into the sea  
You know heavy metal don't mean rock and roll to me But you know I'm like a modern day mule skinner  
I'm drivin' ten thousand mules so I got to say a little prayer every day  
Lord, just let me get her turned around  
Without fallin' down this mountain  
'Cause you know the boss don't like me treatin' his D-10 that way I don't know why I like to drive 'em like I do  
You know it ain't nothin' but a  
Hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds of steel  
Could be the money, babe, could be the power  
Could be I love the way it feels, could be I love the way it feels  
Could be I love the way it feels, could be I love the way it feels

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