

East Bound & Down (Jerry Reed)

[Jerry Reed](#)

East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
We gonna do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch ol' Bandit run Now keep your foot hard on the pedal, son, never mind them brakes
Let it all hang out 'cause we've got a run to make
Well the boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's beer in Texarkana
And we'll bring it back no matter what it takes East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
We gonna do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch ol' Bandit run East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
We gonna do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch ol' Bandit run Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's hot on your trail
And he ain't gonna rest 'til you're in jail
So, you gotta dodge him, you gotta duck him
You gotta keep that diesel truckin'
Put that hammer down and give it hell East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
We gonna do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch ol' Bandit run

Songwriters

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