Truck Drivin' Man

David Allan Coe

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

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, guitar
Truck driver
Well I'm truckin' on down from Memphis
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Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun Queen
Well there's smoke from the stacks a-blowin'
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The only time he feels right is when he's rollin'
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, 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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