

# Six Days On The Road

Steve Earle

I pulled out of pittsburgh rolling down the eastern seaboard  
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before  
There's a speed zone ahead on right and I ain't see a cop all night  
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight  
I got a ten forward gears and a georgia overdrive  
I take little white pills and my eyes are open wide  
I just passed a "gimmy" and a "white"  
I've been smokin' everything in sight  
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye  
And I can have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys  
I can find one to hold me tight

But I could never make believe it's alright  
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Now the icc's been a-checkin' on down the line  
I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind  
Nothing bothers me tonight  
I can dodge all them scales all right  
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Well my rig's a little low, but that don't mean she's slow  
Got the stacks blowin' fire and the smoke's blowing black as coal  
My hometown's coming in sight  
If you think I'm happy, you're right  
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight

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