

# The Hammer Going Down

Chris Knight

The sun's goin' down on me  
Thoughts of her keep haunting me  
Desperation's taking hold  
My hands are on the steering wheel  
But my heart's back in Louisville  
At the far end of a thousand miles of road

My mind's grinding like a steel gear, baby  
I've got to cover some ground  
She know how hard and fast I'm falling for her  
If she could just hear the sound  
Of the hammer goin' down

Now I ain't gonna waste my time  
Talkin' on no pay phone line  
Words just don't get the message through  
If this rig will hold out one more day  
She'll hear me forty miles away  
Tearing this four lane half in two

My mind is grinding like a steel gear, baby  
I've got to cover some ground  
She know how hard and fast I'm falling for her  
If she could just hear the sound  
Of the hammer goin' down

Now she ain't just a truck stop queen  
She's like God to me  
A thousand miles for her love  
Well, I'd go a million for one kiss  
Drive those pistons with my fist  
And do it all again if it ain't enough

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