

I Can See You In The Windshield

Dave Dudley

I can see your face upon the windshield as I'm rollin' through
the night
You're sittin' by a fire with a fuzzy blanket wrapped around yo
u tight
This is just a short run and I'll be home in just a week or two
But I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love
me
And soon I'll be coming home to you
Well I saw you in Chicago in a truckstop on a cold and rainy ni
ght
And when that waitress smiled at me honey you looked really out
of sight
As I rolled into Toledo I thought I'd stop and sleep a wink wit
h you
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me
And soon I'll be coming home to you

I thought I saw you walkin' down a busy avenue in Philly Town
And the way that you were a walking I guess you know I had the
gear way down
I know I'm only dreamin' but she sure did look an awful lot lik
e you
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me
And soon I'll be coming home to you
Well today I'll make my turn around and soon I'll be headed nor
th to you
The weather's gettin' awful bad but I know that I can pull her
through
I recall that fuzzy blanket and I know that there is room for t
wo
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire
And I'm coming home to give some love to you
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire
And I'm coming home to give some love to you