

# Hello I'm A Truck

Ferlin Husky

Hello I'm a truck  
You've heard songs about truck drivers many times their stories  
told  
How they pulled out of Pittsburg for six days on the road  
Bout the Feather River Canyon and climbin' the old grapevine  
That old roadhouse down in Texas and the girls they've left beh  
ind  
You've heard their tales of daring and I think that's just fine  
But if you can spare a minute well I'd like to tell you mine  
There'd be no truck drivers if it wasn't for us trucks  
No double clutching gear jaming coffee drinking nuts  
They'll drive their way to glory and they have all the luck  
There'd be no truck drivers if it wasn't for us trucks  
Well there he sits in that cafe drinking coffee and telling lie  
s  
Prob'ly telling 'em how to talk that hill ten miles back  
How telling 'em how he missed a gear and that Volkswagen full o  
f hippies  
Passed us like I was sitting up on jacks or how we took that cu  
rve over on 66  
Han't-a been for me hanging on the shoulder we'd both wound up  
in the ditch  
If we're on time he takes the credit if we're late I get the bl  
ame  
Up those hills with shutters open my stacks are running flame  
My stack a running red light sucking diesel from the tanks  
I take him south and bring him back without a word of thanks  
So now you've heard my story and I guess it's my tough luck  
There'd be no truck drivers if it wadn't for us trucks  
There'd be no truck drivers...  
Look at him sipping coffee and flirtin' with that waitress  
And where do you think he left me that's right next to cattle t  
ruck (mooo)  
Why couldn't we have put me next to that little pink mack sitti  
n' over there  
Gosh she's got pretty mud flaps and talk about stracked they're  
both chromed  
Well he'll be coming out in a minute and he'll get that bar  
And he'll go around and beat on my tires  
You know for two pints of diesel I'd have a flat on the inside  
dual  
Ha that fixed him I never did like the way he drives anyhow  
Thanks he's God's gift to waitresses he never gives 'em a tip  
Well I know what he's gonna do now he's gonna take out  
The tape cartridge of Back Owens and play it again  
I don't know why he don't get a Merle Haggard tape