

# 18 Wheels

Fred Eaglesmith

Driving rain  
40 miles out of Michigan  
Spiderweb headlights  
Shut me down

I knocked on the door  
I rang the bell  
The sign said vacancy  
There was no-one around

18 wheels up against the wall  
56 tons, grain alcohol  
Danger pay, I'm trying to be strong  
But my will is gone  
My will is gone  
My will is gone

Lightning flashing  
Standing in a phone booth  
I called her number  
I got a machine

I heard her voice  
I heard the tone  
I tried to speak  
I couldn't say anything

18 wheels up against the wall  
56 tons, grain alcohol  
Danger pay, I'm trying to be strong  
But my will is gone  
My will is gone  
My will is gone

Blinding snow  
Sioux City Iowa  
It dawned on me  
She was gone to stay

I jammed the brakes  
I swung it around  
Now I'm headin' back  
But it's way too late

18 wheels up against the wall  
56 tons, grain alcohol  
Danger pay, I'm trying to be strong  
But my will is gone  
My will is gone  
My will is gone