

# Six Days on the Road

George Thorogood

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh,  
Rolling down the eastern sea border  
I got my rig so wound up,  
And she's running like never before  
There's a speed zone ahead on my right,  
But I don't see a cop in sight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well my rig's a little low,  
But that don't mean that she's slow  
There a flame from her stack,  
Blowing smoke as black as coal  
My hotel's comin' in sight,  
If you think I'm happy all right  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I've got ten forward gears,  
And a sweet Georgia overdrive  
I got the pedal to the metal,  
And my eyes are open wide  
I just passed a Jimmy in white,  
I've been passing everything in sight  
Six days on the road and I gotta see my baby tonight

The ICC is checking on down the line,  
I'm a little hung over  
And my log book is way behind,  
But nothing bothers me tonight  
Just I can dodge them scales alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Yeah, it seems like a year since I kissed my baby bye bye,  
I can have a lot of chicks but I'm not like some other guys  
Yes, I can find one to hold me tight,  
But you know it wouldn't be alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I pulled out of Pittsburgh,  
Rolling down the eastern sea border  
I got my rig wound up,  
And she's running like never before  
There's a speed zone ahead on my right,  
But I can dodge the law all night  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Six days on the road and I gotta see my baby tonight