

Six Days on the Road

Hank Thompson

Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh
Rollin' down the Eastern Seaboard
I've got my diesel wound up
And she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead, all right
I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
I got ten forward gears
And a Georgia overdrive
I'm taking little white pills
And my eyes are open wide
I just passed a 'Gimmy' and a 'White'
I've been passin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Well, it seems like a month
Since I kissed my baby good-bye
I could have a lot of women
But I'm not like some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight
But I could never believe that it's right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
I.C.C. is checking on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind
But nothing bothers me tonight
I can dodge all the scales all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Well my rig's a little old
But that don't mean she's slow
There's a flame from her stack
And the smoke's rolling black as coal
My hometown's coming in sight
If you think I'm happy your right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
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