

Tryin' to Make a Living on the Road

John Anderson

Passed a little town about an hour ago
Somewhere in the desert in New Mexico
Thinkin' 'bout something that my baby said
I stop and get me something for my achin' head

Pull into a truck stop, parked by the car shop
Kill about an hour or so
Nearly died on the highway
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road

Pete raised up and added both my stacks
All precious steady and my coffee's black
Highway patrol and the D.O.T.
Not to even mention Pat's Y.N.C.

And go to L.A., turn around, come back to cowtown
Drop off another heavy load
I nearly died on the highway
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road

I don't need a roadmap I know my way
I've been driven this road both night and day
Ain't worried 'bout places I've seen or been
I just want to see my baby again

Well I'm tired but I can't stop, watch out for fallin' rocks
Speedzone ahead goes slow
I nearly died on the highway
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road
I nearly died on the highway
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road