

Truck Drivin' Man

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well he's truckin' on down from Memphis
Cruisin' down to New Orleans
Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun queen
Well there's smoke from the stacks a-blowin'
And he don't care where he's goin'
The only time he feels right is when he's rollin'
He's got roadmaps in his hand
Lord, drivin' just as hard as he can
Trying to dodge them scales and the Man
Well I'm talkin' about
Truck drivin' man
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can.

White cups and coffee, Lord yea
Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
Truck on
Truck driver
Shift your gears

He's got ladies up in North Dakota
From the Keys man, to Minnesota
And he loves each and every one, least that's what he's told 'em
Lord, flannel shirts and blue jeans
Truck stops are routine
Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun queen
Well I'm talkin' about
Truck drivin' man
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can.

White cups and coffee, Lord yea
Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
Guitar
Truck driver

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Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
I said he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
I said he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
Play the guitar

Truck driver