

Diesel Moan

Mental As Anything

Driving a rig
Through the city at night
Over the wheat fields
And into the light
Over it all you can feel
That diesel moan

By the end of the week
I must've sold my soul
To keep a step ahead
Of the Highway Patrol
And over it all you can feel
That diesel moan

The sights (The sights)
And the sounds (The sounds)
Of great big cities and country towns
Roll by (Roll by)
Roll on (Roll on)
I'm a diesel junkie and I'm always gone
Drive on

A gut full of shakers
Got me glued to the bends
Sometimes I wonder
If the road ever ends
And over it all you can hear
That diesel moan

Riding the slipstream
Of the trailer ahead
A friend got unlucky
And he ended up dead
The guy and his rig
Were found all over the road
Now he's not so worried
'Bout the money he owed
And over it all you can feel
That diesel moan

Diesel moan
Take me home
How could I ever leave that woman alone?

Diesel moan
Take me home
How could I ever leave that woman alone? (Woman alone)

Diesel moan
Take me home
How could I ever leave that woman alone? (Woman alone)

The sights (The sights)
And the sounds (The sounds)
Of great big cities and country towns
Roll by (Roll by)
Roll on (Roll on)

I'm a diesel junkie and I'm always gone

The moon (The moon)

And the stars (And the stars)

Shine like the headlights of approaching cars

But I'm (But I'm)

Not alone (Not alone)

Above the highway noise

I hear the diesel moan

Diesel moan

I'm going home