Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh
I'm rollin' down the Eastern Seaboard
I've got mydiesel wound up
She's running like she never did 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 see my baby tonight

I've got ten forward gears
And a Georgiea overdrive
I'm taking little white pills
My eyes are open wide
Well I just passed a 'Jimmy' and a 'White
I've been passin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight

Well it seems like a month
Since I kissed my baby good-bye
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 it's right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight

Well the I.C.C. is checking down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind
But nothing bothers me tonight
I can dodge them scales all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight

Well my rig's a little old
That don't mean she's slow
And the smoke's rolling black as coal
Well my hometown's coming in sight
If you think I'm happy you're right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna see my baby tonight