

I Don't Sleep At Night

Slim Dusty

There's nothing can wipe out my fear of burnin',
And that's why the trucks won't let me sleep at night,

My window overlooks the highway goin' out,
And the interstaters roll through every night,
I look out and see the semi down below me,
Grindin' to a halt before the lights.
There's a Bulldog Mack with old Bob in the cabin,
And I wonder what the next big rig will be,
Maybe Old Red Ned or even the Mary Kathleen,
And the next to roll I know should be me.

An' I don't sleep at night because the trucks won't let
me,
Wheels are rollin' thunder in my brain,
The bottle by my side keeps back the nightmares,
'Til the sound of diesels bring me back again,
And I still can see the flames on Razor Mountain,
Oh I smell the smoke and feel it blur my sight
There's nothing can wipe out my fear of burnin',
And that's why the trucks won't let me sleep at night,

No transport boss will take me on because they say,
I'm not the driver now I used to be,
They seem to think the bottles really got me down,
Ah but put me in the cabin and they'll see,
And I'll bet my hands are steady as the next man,
And I sometimes think there's diesel in my veins,
Oh whatever reason could there be from feelin',
The way I do about the ole four lanes.

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