

# Rolling Down The Road

Slim Dusty

Flowers bloom on diesel fumes in my ol' family tree  
I always knew that drivin' trucks would be my destiny  
My oldest livin' memory stretches way back through the years  
Sittin' on my mother's knee while dad shifts through the gears

The company was second generation, built on sweat  
Granddad he was six foot two and eight stone ringin' wet  
A tough man, hard and honest, never lied they say  
But the business started boomin' the day granddad passed away

Sydney, Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, Canberra, Adelaide  
Got a lovely wife with a lonely life and children heaven made  
Running way behind and I can feel that shifting load  
But I'm taking care of business just rolling down the road

Well dad and Uncle Charlie tried their best for many years  
But taking care of business takes more than shifting gears  
It broke my heart to watch those men livin' with the shame  
Of drivin' someone else's rig with someone else's name

Truckin' life's my legacy, though business ain't the same  
Up to my years, I call her mine and she still wears my name  
Gettin' closer every day with each and every run  
Rememberin' Granddad's words: "Boy, I started out with one."

Looking down the long white lines reflecting back at me  
Need to reach my destination, gotta stay awake to see  
Wrestlin' with the memories, wrestlin' with the loads  
Still takin' care of business, rolling down the road  
(Hey!)

Sydney, Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, Canberra, Adelaide  
My mind goes back down the track  
It never seems to fade  
And I'm still shiftin' through the gears everywhere I go  
Hey I'm takin' care of business, rolling down the road  
(Hey!)

Hey I'm takin' care of business, rolling down the road