

Love Will Keep Your Hand on the Wheel

Vern Gosdin

You know I'm not in love with this ol' highway
And diesel ain't my favorite perfume
This ol' truck gets mighty cold and lonely
With nothing but a wheel to hold on to

I left you standing wavin' from the window
Leavin' always chills me to the bone
Although I know the road that lies before me
You don't know when or if I'm coming home

But love'll keep your nose to the grindstone
Love'll keep your hands on the wheel
It'll make you walk the wire
Hold your feet to the fire
But love will wash your clothes and cook your meals

Coast to coast, from Maine to California
I seldom sleep and never go to bed
I been hypnotized by that ol' white line
And if I fall asleep I'll wake up dead

It's been so long, God how I miss you
Home with you is where I wanna be
The rest of me will be home in the morning
I left my heart with you in Tennessee

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