

TRUCK DRIVING MAN

1 1 4 4
I stopped at a roadhouse in Texas
1 1 5 5
A little place called Hamburger Dan's
1 1 4 4
I heard that old jukebox a-playing
1 5 1 1
A song about a Truck Driving Man

1 1 4 4
Pour me another cup of coffee
1 1 5 5
For it's the best in the land
1 1 4 4
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
1 5 1 1
And play the Truck Driving Man

1 1 4 4
The waitress then brought me some coffee
1 1 5 5
I thanked her but called her again
1 1 4 4
I said that old song sure does fit me
5 5 1 1
'Cause I'm a truck driving man

1 1 4 4
I climbed back aboard my old semi
1 1 5 5
And then like a flash I was gone
1 1 4 4
I got them old truck wheels a-rolling
5 5 1 1
I'm on my way to San Antone