## Six Days on the Road

recorded by Dave Dudley written by Earl Green and Carl Montgomery 0E Well I pulled outa Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard I got my diesel wound up and she's a runnin' like a never before 197 E There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight E Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 D7 I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide I just passed a Jimmy and a White I been a passin' everything in sight D7 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lotta women but I'm not like a some other guys D7 G I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believe it's alright G D7 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 D7 G Well the I C C is a checkin' on down the line D7 Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind D7 But nothin' bothers me tonight I can dodge all the scales alright D7 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 G D7 Well my rig's a little old but that don't mean she's slow D7 There's a flame from her stack and that smoke's a blowin' black as coal C D7 My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm a happy you're right D7 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight lad line 3x

G D7Well I pulled outa Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard D7I got my diesel wound up and she's a runnin' like a never before G D7There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight D7 G Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 D7 G I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive D7I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide С D7 G I just passed a Jimmy and a White I been a passin' everything in sight D7 G Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lotta women but I'm not like a some other guys D7 G I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believe it's alright G D7 G Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 G **D7** Well the I C C is a checkin' on down the line D7Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind D7 But nothin' bothers me tonight I can dodge all the scales alright G Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight D7 G D7 Well my rig's a little old but that don't mean she's slow D7 There's a flame from her stack and that smoke's a blowin' black as coal D7G My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm a happy you're right G D7 G Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight