

## Truck Driver Blues

Through the burn'n heat  
or the burn'n cold  
i run the roads wide open  
and i never loose a load

i don't make no friends  
i just ain't got time  
yeah i drive for the good ones  
and i live out on the line

and there's something deep inside me  
when i hear the diesel whine  
like the flames out of the smokestacks  
that are follow'n behind  
it keeps on burning

thirty thousand miles  
half a million pounds  
and i'm just get'n started  
and there ain't no rest'n now

over the easy plain  
or the mountain hard  
oh i'll keep up with the best of them  
no matter where they are

oh there's something deep inside me  
when i hear the diesel whine  
like the flames out of the smokestacks  
that are follow'n behind  
it keeps on burning

i guess there'll be a day  
i won't want to go  
but now i'll chase the sundown  
and outrun the fall'n snow  
and if you ever hear  
a diesel in the night  
just think of flames and lonely things  
and wait until it's quiet

oh there's something deep inside me  
when i hear the diesel whine  
like the flames out of the smokestacks  
that are follow'n behind  
it keeps on burning  
it keeps on burning

it keeps on burning

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