It was his first trip to Boston in a big long disel truck

It was his first trip to Boston he was a havin' lots of luck

He was headed the wrong direction down the one way street in town

And this is what he said when the police chased him down

Give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig round It's the easiest way that I found

Some guys can turn on a dime or turn it right downtown But I need forty acres to turn this rig around

When he finally found where to outload he had the dreadful shot

His trailer pointed toward the road and his cab right to the dock

And as he looked around him through his tears he made the sound

Oh give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig round Give me forty acres...

[quitar]

When he finally got unloaded he was glad to leave that town

He was feelin' fairy happy goin' back to Alabam And up ahead he saw a sign said you are northward bound He said give me forty acres and I'll turn this rig

He was drivin' down the right lane when ahead he saw a sign

Yet to make the left turn but he could not gettn' in line

The tears were streamin' down his cheeks and they all heard him yell

Give me forty sticks of dynamite and I'll blow his rig to hell

Give me forty acres...