Sawyer Brown

Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, rolling down the eastern seab oard

I've got me diesel wound up and she's running like never before There's a speed zone ahead but it's all right, I don't see a cop in sight

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I'm passing little white lines and my eyes are open wide
Just passed a Jimmy and a White, I've been passing everything i
n sight

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lot of women, but I'm not like some of the guys I could find one to hold me me tight, but I could not make beli eve it's right

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, the ICC is checking on down the line I'm a little overweight and my log books are way behind But nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales all right

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

My rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's rolling black as coal

My home town's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy, you're right

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

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