Hauling One Thing

Trace Adkins

Monday I...from Pennsylvania Swapped it for a load of long horns in for work Wednesday I slept 'til noon Parked outside a Houston breezy spoon

Here it takes it's hot salt south to Albuquerque Spent the night and showered in a Motel Six Now I'm on a Houston, comin' home Get ready girl, I'm burnin' up the road

And I'm only haulin' one thing Girl, it belongs to you I can't get home too soon

I'm in the passin' lane Takin' needles, leavin' smoke One state to go between you and me And I'm only haulin' one thing

I've been right now, you're sleepin' in my T-shirt The one you steal each time I'm on the road You say it makes you think of me I think of that and I don't need caffine

So I'm jamin' gears and standin' on the peddle Filled up with diesel, fifty miles to go For five days I've been in this truck But I'll be home before the sun comes up

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Yeah, yeah, I'm only haulin' one thing, babe...yeah Yeah, I'm east bond down Close it up and... So