

# Looking At The World Through A Windshield

Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

Well, when I was just a little bitty kid  
I remember one time Mommy said  
Daddy sends you all his love, from 'Frisco Bay  
Well, I didn't understand till I was grown  
Why my Daddy didn't spend a little time at home  
Instead of running round the country that way

Oh, I'm looking at the world through a windshield  
Seeing everything in a little bit different light  
I got a sweet little thing that I'm dying to see in Nashville  
And I'm down around Dallas and rolling on south tonight

Well, long strips of rubber that you see  
Were burnt off of this rig by the likes of me  
And they'll rot along the highways in this land  
I'm gonna write my name in this diesel smoke  
And let the ones that come along behind me choke  
And try to keep this pace I'm setting anytime that they can

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Well, I push this rig through the sleet and rain  
And I've driven through the rough terrain  
Of the rockies to the docks of old LA  
On down that old pacific shore  
I swing north and head for Baltimore  
Or some place 'bout 2000 miles away

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