

Truck Stop Rock

Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

Well, there's a sleazy little place on the edge of town
That's where I go just to hang around
There's flies on the fries, ketchup's watered down, but
Everybody rocks like they don't downtown

They do the truck-stop rock
They do the truck-stop rock
Well, if you've gotta bop, pull over and stop
And do the truck-stop rock

Well, the jukebox is jumpin', the pinball's a-flyin'
There's a cute little waitress in the corner cryin'
About a big truck driver who must be late
Don't cry, honey, you don't have to wait

We do the truck-stop rock
We do the truck-stop rock
Yeah, if you've gotta bop, pull over and stop
And do the truck-stop rock

Andy Stein
Hey Andy, play

I did some shuckin' and jivin' and we stepped outside
A little sweet-talkin' and we went for a ride
I reached out to get her, but she said, Stop
I won't do nothin' but the truck-stop rock

We do the truck-stop rock
Oh, the truck-stop rock
Well, if you've gotta bop, pull over and stop
And do the truck-stop rock

Yeah, whoo
Two guitars now
Ha-ha
Yeah

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They do the truck-stop rock
They do the truck-stop rock
Well, if you've gotta bop, pull over and stop
And do the truck-stop rock

Mmm, the truck-stop rock
We do the truck-stop rock
Yeah, the truck-stop rock
I said, The truck-stop rock
Well, if you've gotta bop, pull over and stop
And do the truck-stop rock