

## Wreck Of The Old Slow Binder

Dave Dudley

Well they gave him his orders in Richmond Virginia  
Sayin' Joe you're away behind time  
Now this ain't no big roadranger but an old slow binder  
You gotta put her into Memphis on time  
He looked over to his ol' shotgun rider sayin' boy you better p  
ray for your soul  
For when we reach the top of old Mount Eagle you can see this o  
l' binder roll  
But it's a mighty rough road around Chattanooga there's kerbs o  
n a four mile grade  
It was on that grade that Joe lost his average  
You should see what a jump that he made  
He was goin' down that road makin' ninety miles an hour  
When the brakes on that old binder screamed  
They were found in the wreck at the bottom of that mountain  
Oh man what a terrible scene

Now all you ladies better take their warnin' from now and this  
time on  
Never speak harsh words to your truck drivin' baby  
He may leave you and never come home  
He was goin' down that road...  
He was goin' down that road...