

Voodoo Trucker

Deadbolt

He drives amongst the truckers like a marble stone
Your CB crackles and you hear a moan
Fellow driver can you see the road?
He makes you a zombie and steals your soul

Carnies and hobos, they call out his name, Voodoo Trucker!
Carnies and hobos, they call out his name, Voodoo Trucker!

Those lights from the semi start bright
From the Devil's genie, there's no place to hide
But coyotes wail from the dark so bare
I saw him scowl at me from a truck stop in cold air

Carnies and hobos, they call out his name, Voodoo Trucker!
Even the wicked call out his name, Voodoo Trucker!

He might be in Hollywood, conjuring up a demon with some star
But prefers travelers in there broken down cars
They say his rig is a midnight black
Decorated with bones and a red smokestack

Carnies and hobos, they call out his name, Voodoo Trucker!
Carnies and hobos, they call out your name, Voodoo Trucker!