

# Six Days On The Road

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Well I pulled outa Pittsburgh  
rollin down that eastern sea board  
I got my diesel wond up and she's  
a runnin like never before  
There's a speed trap alright  
But I don't see a cop in sight

Six days on the road and i'm gonna  
make it home tonight

I got 10 forward gears and a Georgia overdrive  
I'm takin little white pills and my eyes are open wide  
I just passed a jimmy in white  
I've been passin everything in sight

Six days on the road and i'm gonna  
make it home tonight

Well it seems like a year since I kissed  
my baby goodbye  
I could have a lot of women but I'm  
not like some other guys  
I could find one to hold me tight  
but i could never make believe its all right

Six Days on the road and I'm gonna  
make it home tonight

You know the ICC is a checkin  
on down the line  
I'm a little over weight  
and my log book's way behind  
but nothin bothers me tonight  
I can dodge all them scales alright

Six Days on the road and I'm gonna  
make it home tonight

This rig's a little old but that  
don't mean she's slow  
I got a flame from the stack  
and that smoke's rollin black as coal  
my hometown's comin in sight  
if you think I'm happy your right

Six Days on the road and i'm gonna  
make it home tonight

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