Well I pulled outta Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seab oard

I got my diesel wound up and she's runnin' like she never befor

There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and the George overdrive

I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide

I just passed a Jimmy in white I been passin' everything in sig ht

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

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lotta women but I'm not like that some of them g uys

I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believ e it's alright

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight Well the ICC is a checkin' on down the line

I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind But nothin' bothers me tonight I could dodge all the scales alr ight

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

Well my rig's a little old but that surely don't means she's slow

There's a flame from my stack and the smoke's a rollin' black a s coal

My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm happy you're right

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