

## Tryin' to Make a Living on the Road

John Anderson

Passed a little town about an hour ago  
Somewhere in the desert in New Mexico  
Thinkin' 'bout something that my baby said  
I stop and get me something for my achin' head

Pull into a truck stop, parked by the car shop  
Kill about an hour or so  
Nearly died on the highway  
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road

Pete raised up and added both my stacks  
All precious steady and my coffee's black  
Highway patrol and the D.O.T.  
Not to even mention Pat's Y.N.C.

And go to L.A., turn around, come back to cowtown  
Drop off another heavy load  
I nearly died on the highway  
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road

I don't need a roadmap I know my way  
I've been driven this road both night and day  
Ain't worried 'bout places I've seen or been  
I just want to see my baby again

Well I'm tired but I can't stop, watch out for fallin' rocks  
Speedzone ahead goes slow  
I nearly died on the highway  
Tryin' to make a livin' on the road  
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