

# The Truckies Kid

Kevin Bloody Wilson

He was the oil from his old mans dipstick, the sparkle  
on his chrome  
The reason why that tough old trucker always turned his  
rid from home  
This bloke could change a tyre between his teeth  
balance 10 wheel nuts on his dick  
But at the risk of being called a big sissy, named his  
truck after his kid  
That kid idolised his dad as well as he loved that  
giant to bits  
In spite of th fact he backed his Mac and splat the cat  
that he got for Christmas  
But his kids little mate was sleeping over tonight, his  
dads a truckie too  
And the prayer they said beside their bed would tear  
the heart right out of you.

When he said!

I wanna big rig like daddy's got I wanna big rig like  
his  
So dear sweet baby Jesus when I'm grown up and I'm big  
I wanna burn rubber like my old man I wanna big red rig  
like his  
10/ 4 Jesus over and out, see ya, the truckies kid

And they loved it too and he took their hands and shook  
their hands goodnight  
And that big old trucker was as light as a feather as  
he turned out the light  
Then he went to the fridge and grabbed a beer and  
kicked his work boots off  
Sat back and squeezed his old ladies tit and thought,  
there really is a god  
Then he heard a noise from the young blokes room so he  
went up and peeked inside  
And his heart nearly burst through his chest, his  
singlet stretched with pride  
Cause their was his kid at the end of his bed grabbin  
imaginary wheel  
Shuffling the gears and pumping the air brakes, imagine  
how it must have made him feel

When he heard him say

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Come on little buddy gotta shut her all down, gotta  
get a little shut eye in  
And where's your little mate? and a voice from the  
cupboard said Here I am  
Then out from the cupboard stepped the other little

bugger cuddling his sons teddy bear

So the truckie picked him up and gave him a hug and  
said, Now what are you doing in there?.  
Well I knew he'd be away for a while interstate, so I  
waited till he pulled out of site  
Then I sneaked out of bed and grabbed a hold of his  
teddy  
And crawled into the cupboard to hide  
And I was about to poke the stuffing out of it like me  
daddy does all the time  
Call around your house whenever you're away  
And fuck the arse off your missus while you're gone

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