

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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