

## Fourteen Gears

Midland

Darlin' I still hear your name  
Through the windshield wipers and the drivin' rain  
I'll be 'cross the rocky mountains in the mornin'  
And it's one too many lonely nights  
When the highway comes to be the way of life  
Seems like about the time I'm gettin' near I'm goin'

Hear that Peterbilt whine down the solid white line  
Don't make no money if I don't make it there on time  
Houston Dallas San Antone  
Wind it up until I'm home  
I've got fourteen gears to get you back in my arms

But if I know that you'll be waitin' there  
Then you know that's a weight girl that I can bare  
I can see your face in the headlights lonely glaze  
With the big ol' moon steady on the rise  
And the hammer down across the great divide  
I'll be pushin' through till I'm back where I belong

Hear that Peterbilt whine down the solid white line  
Don't make no money if I don't make it there on time  
Houston Dallas San Antone wind it up until I'm home  
I've got fourteen gears to get you back in my arms

To watch the sunset on the west Arizona sky  
To feel the cool wind on a cold El Paso night

Hear that Peterbilt whine down the solid white line  
Don't make no money if I don't make it there on time  
Houston Dallas San Antone wind it up until I'm home  
And I've got fourteen gears to get you back in my arms  
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