

## Danger! Road Train

Slim Dusty

Heed the sign that reads danger! road train!  
You'll see the big rigs runnin' where there's freight and stuff  
to load,  
You'll see the drivers pushin' time, a river there's a road.  
We're kings of the asphalt jungle as we roar through hill and p  
lain,  
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!  
I can hear the bogeys hummin'  
And the tarps are softly drummin'  
On a road that has no end  
And this rig's my only friend,  
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!  
As we jockey through the traffic in some quiet country town  
She's neat and calm and steady, while the rev's are holdin' dow  
n  
But when we hit the open road and the treads begin to churn  
She's mean and wild and flyin', with miles ahead to burn,  
I can hear the bogeys hummin'  
And the tarps are softly drummin'  
On a road that has no end  
And this rig's my only friend,  
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!  
Rolling down some highway through the long and lonely night,  
A world of silver leeway in the beams of the big bulllights  
We share the road with no one, til daylight starts to dawn  
Then we hustle those slow movers with a blast of the Claxon hor  
n,  
I can hear the bogeys hummin'  
And the tarps are softly drummin'  
On a road that has no end  
And this rig's my only friend,  
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!  
You better heed that warnin', danger!..... road .. train!