Well now you see that feller in the Louieville He's got a mighty fine opinion of his drivin' skills Give him half a chance and he'll bash your ear Tell you how good he is!!

He can drive all night and he can drive day
And still be on the ball or so he'll say
But I can share a little yarn about his claim to fame
He'd rather not talk about.

It was on the Newell highway in July last year Somewhere after midnight it was cold but clear I see this big rig parked in the middle of the road Lit up like a Christmas tree!!

Well you can well imagine I expected the worst So I thought I'd take a look in the cabin first Then I see you know who by the side of the road Standin' there starin' at the stars and yellin'

"Beam me up Scotty im'a ready to ride
To take my place at the helm of the Enterprise
And boldly go through those starry skies
Hey I've proved my worth down here on earth
I'm a star trucker, star trucker
And it's time for me to go interplanetary
I'm a star, star trucker "

I gotta tell you boys it took me by surprise To see the crazy look in that poor blokes eyes And when he sees me comin' he starts to scream "Klingons off the starboard bow"

Then I have this flash on how to make it work I said "Son, it's not the Klingons, it's Captain Kirk" He says "Sorry Captain it's been a hell of a day" And I just, can't, push, it any harder.

So beam me up Scotty im'a ready to ride,
To take my place at the helm of the Enterprise,
And boldly go through those starry skies
Hey I've proved my worth down here on earth
I'm a star trucker, star trucker,
And it's time for me to go interplanetary,
I'm a star, star trucker
Star, star trucker. Yeah!