

Truck Drivin' Man

The Grass Roots

400 miles of open road
Back truck cab with a Jennied load
Awful life to pass
See the black smoke rollin' back
30 fewer miles I have to go

Drinkin' black coffee and takin' pills
I've got to stay awake through these hills
Downgrade up ahead
Don't brake try dirt instead
Stop again for fuel in Baton Rouge

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

And I got to know the waitress in that cafe
I honk my horn and watch to see her wave
I love her when I can
But I'm a truck drivin' man
The highway is the only home I know

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

And in two more hours I'll be home
Turn this rig around and out I go
Weight scales up ahead
If they stop us boy, we're dead
I've got 600 pounds of overload

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

I'm a truck drivin' man
That's what I am
Truck drivin' man

Man made a truck
Lord made a man
Lord made me a truck drivin' man
Truck-a truck-a truck-a truck-a truck-a truck-a drivin' man
That's what I am
Lord made me a truck drivin' man