Well I have a few hours to wait while they've loaded my trailer with freight

So I borrowed my buddy's old car and drove down to the dance ha ll and bar

Although I just went there to watch when I saw her my heart alm ost stopped

It was my girl in some stranger's arms while the truck driver's waltz played on

So drive drive my blues away and think of the love I have lost Somewhere she's gay and the jukebox is playin'

The lonesome ole Truck Driver's Waltz

Now she doesn't know that I know but wherever my old rig may go I'll recall with each bridge that I cross her love and the truc k driver's waltz

So drive drive my blues away

The lonesome ole Truck Driver's Waltz