

Diesel Driving Daddy

Aaron Watson

Well my truck's wound up and it's ready to roll
I got a good buddy workin' for the Highway Patrol
So if I get a ticket or two, It's gonna be alright
But the sheriff and his boys they're in Estilline
Unless they're out to lunch at the Dairy Queen
They'll be itchin' to turn on those red, white, and blue lights

Well just like my daddy I was born a drifter
I got a rebel heart and eight - ball shifter
Horns on the hood and forty channel CB

Well some things you never leave home without
Like your Bible, log book, and your drivin' route
And your Best Of Dale Watson on CD

Cause I'm a diesel drivin' daddy
Don't you get in my lane
Puttin' the pedal to the medal
Bringin' eighteen wheels of pain
I've been in love
Broke some hearts
Settled down long enough to replace the parts
Kicked a little
Asphalt along the way

There's a lonely life livin' on the road
When the only friend you've got is the radio
And even he fades in and out every now and then
But maybe someday you'll find the right one
That'll shift the gears and let ya ride shotgun
Knows how to get that big ole rig to spin

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Don't you get in my lane
Puttin' the pedal to the medal
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I've been in love
Broke some hearts
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I'm a panhandlin' manhandlin'
Post holin' high rollin' dust bowlin' daddy
I ain't got no blood in my veins
I just got them four lanes
Of hard Amarillo highway

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Up and down that honky tonkin' highway