

# I Can See You In The Windshield

Dave Dudley

I can see your face upon the windshield as I'm rollin' through  
the night  
You're sittin' by a fire with a fuzzy blanket wrapped around yo  
u tight  
This is just a short run and I'll be home in just a week or two  
But I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love  
me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you  
Well I saw you in Chicago in a truckstop on a cold and rainy ni  
ght  
And when that waitress smiled at me honey you looked really out  
of sight  
As I rolled into Toledo I thought I'd stop and sleep a wink wit  
h you  
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you

I thought I saw you walkin' down a busy avenue in Philly Town  
And the way that you were a walking I guess you know I had the  
gear way down  
I know I'm only dreamin' but she sure did look an awful lot lik  
e you  
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you  
Well today I'll make my turn around and soon I'll be headed nor  
th to you  
The weather's gettin' awful bad but I know that I can pull her  
through  
I recall that fuzzy blanket and I know that there is room for t  
wo  
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire  
And I'm coming home to give some love to you  
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire  
And I'm coming home to give some love to you