Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh heading down that Eastern seabo ard

I got my diesel wound up and she's a running like never before There's a speed trap ahead on the right

I don't see a cop in sight

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got me ten forward gears and a George Overdrive
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are opened wide
I just passed a Jimmy and a White
I been passing everything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lot of women but I'm not alike some other guys I could find me one to hold me tight
But I could never make believe it's all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I.C.C. is a checking on down the line
Well I'm a little overweight but the law looks way behind
But nothing bothers me tonight
I can dodge all the scales all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow There's a flame from her stack and that smokes been a blowing b lack as coal

Well my home town's coming in sight

And if you think I'm happy you're right

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight