a long long time

Thank you Lord for all the miles without an accident
But I wanna ask one more favor before my life is spent
Please Lord this once before I turn to dust
Let me run the wheels plumb up a Greyhound bus
You know I have been running these highways in this old rig for

And I have been humiliated by them dang buses till it's a crime Well even when I'm empty gettin' all that she's gotten high They're blowin' their horns and flash them lights on just fly on by

But you know if I had me a rig I'd do about a hundred under the great big load

Well I'd wind her up tight and I'd blow me one of them grey dog s plumb off the road

So Lord before my last run to the foot of them mighty golden st

I hope there'll be an answer to this poor old trucker's prayer So thank you Lord for all the miles without an accident But I want to ask one more favor before my life is spent Please Lord this once before I turn to dust Let me run the wheels plumb up a Greyhound bus