

Six Days On The Road

Flying Burrito Brothers

Well I pulled outa Pittsburgh
rollin down that eastern sea board
I got my diesel wond up and she's
a runnin like never before
There's a speed trap alright
But I don't see a cop in sight

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

I got 10 forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I'm takin little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a jimmy in white
I've been passin everything in sight

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

Well it seems like a year since I kissed
my baby goodbye
I could have a lot of women but I'm
not like some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight
but i could never make believe its all right

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

You know the ICC is a checkin
on down the line
I'm a little over weight
and my log book's way behind
but nothin bothers me tonight
I can dodge all them scales alright

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

This rig's a little old but that
don't mean she's slow
I got a flame from the stack
and that smoke's rollin black as coal
my hometown's comin in sight
if you think I'm happy your right

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