

Rollin' Home

Gene Watson

The sun wasn't even up yet when I left Pittsburgh P.A.
With a load of cold steel headed for that volunteer state
Got a woman on my mind waitin' back in Tennessee
She's savin' all her sweet love for me
And I'm rollin' home
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield
That old sun is sinkin' down
Lord I'm Dixie bound, goin' home

Be two weeks ago tomorrow since she watched me drive away
And I know that she knows that I've been countin' every day
Lord knows, this endless highway sure gets rough on a man's bones
But she makes the leavin' worth it commin' home
And I'm rollin' home
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield
Well, I've got that hammer down
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home

Well, I'm rollin' home
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield
Well, I've got that hammer down
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home

Well, I'm rollin' home
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield
Well, I've got that hammer down
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home, goin' home