

# Six Days on the Road

George Jones

Well, I pulled outta Pittsburgh  
A rollin' down that Eastern Sea board  
I got my diesel wound up  
And she's a runnin' like a never before.

There's a speed zone ahead alright  
And I don't see a cop in sight  
Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight.

I got me ten forward gears  
And a George overdrive  
I'm takin' little white pills  
And my eyes are open wide.

Well, I just passed a Jimmy in white  
I been passin' everything in sight  
Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight.

Well, it seems like a month  
Since I kissed my baby goodbye  
I could have a lotta women  
But I'm not like that sort of the guys.

I could find one to hold me tight  
But I could never make believe it's alright  
Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight.

Well, the ICC  
Is checkin' on down the line  
Well, I'm a little overweight  
And my log book's way behind.

But nothin' bothers me tonight  
I could dodge all the scales alright  
Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight.

Well, my rig's a little old  
But that don't mean she's slow  
There's a flame from my stack  
And that smoke's a blowin' like it's cold.

My hometown's a comin' in sight  
If you think I'm a happy you're right  
Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight.

Six days on the road  
And I'm a gonna make it home tonight...