

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...