

Heavy Metal

Guy Clark

Some days I think this old machine is out to get me
Some days she does what I tell her
It's like dancing with a widow-maker forty hours a week
You know I'm talkin' 'bout a big ol' D-10 caterpillar

I don't know why I like to drive 'em like I do
You know it ain't nothin' but a
Hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds of steel
Could be the money, babe, could be the power
Could be I love the way it feels, could be I love the way it feels

But you know she's mighty unforgivin', so you got to pay attention
You know a D-10 can be the death of you
But I get her all fired up and I can feel it in my soul
You know it's hard to tell who's drivin' who

And I can move Alaska all the way to Beirut
I can bulldoze a beeline from here to Peru
I can push the rocky mountains into the sea
You know heavy metal don't mean rock and roll to me

But you know I'm like a modern day mule skinner
I'm drivin' ten thousand mules so I got to say a little prayer every day
Lord, just let me get her turned around
Without fallin' down this mountain
'Cause you know the boss don't like me treatin' his D-10 that way

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