

# Truck Stop Girl

Little Feat

His tail lights flickered as he pulled into the truck stop  
Same old crowd was hangin out again tonight  
He said fill up my tank while I go check my load  
Feels like it's shiftin all around

Was the kind of man do what he could  
Above all he had integrity  
He was so young on a 10 city run  
In love with a truck stop girl

As he went inside he was nearly greeted  
By the one with whom he was in love  
She held out a glass & said have another  
This is the last time we can meet

With her hair piled up high the look in her eye  
Turn any good man's blood to wine  
All his eyes could see All his eyes could see  
Was the stares of those all around him

Ran out to the lot Got into his rig  
Drove off without tightening down  
Was a terrible thing to see what remained  
Of the rig that poor Danny was in

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Yeshe was so young on a 10 city run  
In love with a truck stop girl