

Jack Knife

Red Simpson

I left Seattle and I was runnin' late it was rainin'
rainin' rainin' cats and dogs
Well that road was slick and full of little tricks like a
walkin' on a slick hickory log
I had five axles in a while Mustang I was pullin' seventy
thousands on behind
As I rolled her out of town to turn Fort Lynn around
I built a fire and I let her unwind
Blindin' lights rainy nights jack knife
[guitar]
Well I made that mountain went over the top and I rolled
down all the way
I went into a kerb that took a lotta nerve as I left that
mountain sway
As that tandem shuttered then settled on down I heard an
airhold snap
Well there was no doubt I had to write her on out or let
her jack knife in my lap
Blindin' lights and rainy nights jack knife
[guitar]
There's a lot of operators who can tell you how a runaway
rig can kill
So I said me a prayer and then I hit the air and let her
jack knife off of that hill
Well I crawled out of that pile of junk then I walked
away with a smile
But I got out with my life but a mean jack knife put me a
walkin' for a while
Blindin' lights and rainy nights jack knife