Well I pulled outta Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Sea board

I got my diesel wound up and she's runnin' like a never before There's a speed zone ahead alright 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 my George overdrive
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a Jimmy in white I been passin' everything in sig

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 a guy I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believ e it's alright

Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight [ guitar ]

ICC is a checkin' on down the line

Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind Well nothin' bothers me tonight I could dodge all the scales al right

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 some blowin' lik e it's coal

My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm 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 Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight