

# Prisoner Of The Highway

Ronnie Milsap

Diesel powers 18 wheels to rollin'  
As I pull it on to the Interstate.

I've got thirteen hours to make my destination  
And I don't want to stop to check my weight  
There won't be no sleep for me tonight  
No, I've got to be hittin' Tulsa by first morning light.

I'm a prisoner of the highway  
Driven on by my restless soul  
Call me a prisoner of the highway  
Prison by the freedom of the road.

I've run freight out of Wheeling, West Virginia  
And US Steel from Memphis  
I've rode tobacco out of the Carolina's  
California wines into Burmingham  
Some people work just to survive, yeah  
But up here in this cab that's when I'm most alive.

I'm a prisoner of the highway  
Driven on by my restless soul  
Call me a prisoner of the highway  
Prison by the freedom of the road.

Got a wife living back in Tennessee  
And she tries to understand the way I feel  
I could give my hands to another line of work  
But my heart would always be behind the wheel.

Call me a prisoner of the highway  
Driven on by my restless soul  
I'm a prisoner of the highway  
Prison by the freedom of the road.

Don't you know I'm a prisoner of the highway  
Driven on by my restless soul  
Call me a prisoner of the highway  
Prison by the freedom of the road...